

The First Sunday Antiphon

Shout to the Lord, all the earth: sing now to His name, give glory to His praise.
Through the prayers of the Mother of God, O Savior, save us.

Say unto God, "How awesome are your works! Because of the greatness of Your strength Your enemies will flatter You."
Through the prayers of the Mother of God, O Savior, save us.

Let all the earth worship You and sing to You, let it sing to Your name, O Most High.
Through the prayers of the Mother of God, O Savior, save us.

The Third Sunday Antiphon

Come, let us sing joyfully to the Lord, let us acclaim God, our Savior.
Son of God, risen from the dead, save us who sing to You: Alleluia.

Let us come before His face with praise, and acclaim Him in psalms.
Son of God, risen from the dead, save us who sing to You: Alleluia.

For God is the great Lord and the great king over all the earth.
Son of God, risen from the dead, save us who sing to You: Alleluia.

*****Entrance*****

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ.
Son of God, risen from the dead, save us who sing to You: Alleluia.

Tropars

When the disciples of the Lord learned from the angel the glorious news of the resurrection * and cast off the ancestral condemnation, * they proudly told the apostles: "Death has been plundered! * Christ our God is risen, granting to the world great mercy."

Even though you gave birth, you still kept your virginity. * Although you fell asleep, you did not abandon the world, O Mother of God. * Being the Mother of Life, you passed into life. * Through your prayers you deliver our souls from death.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

My Savior and Deliverer from the grave as God * has raised out of bondage the children of earth * and shattered the gates of Hades; * and as Master, he rose on the third day.

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

Neither death nor the tomb could retain the Mother of God. * Untiring in prayer, she is our constant hope who intercedes before God for us. * As the Mother of Life she was taken into life by him * who lived in her ever-virgin womb.

Prokimenon: How great are your works, O Lord! In wisdom You have wrought them all.

Stichon: Bless the Lord, O my soul! You are very great indeed, O Lord my God!

Reading from the First Epistle of St. Paul to the Corinthians:

Brethren, watch, stand fast in the faith, act like men, be strong. Let everything you do be done out of love.

Now, I beg you, brethren: you know that the members of Stephanas' family are the first-fruits of Achaia and have devoted themselves to the service of the saints. To such as these, you too become subject, and to every helper and worker. I rejoice at the presence of Stephanas and Fortunatus and Achaicus, because what was lacking on your part they have supplied- for they have refreshed both my spirit and yours. To such as these, therefore, give recognition.

The churches of Asia greet you. Aquila and Priscilla with the church at their house greet you heartily in the Lord. All the brethren greet you. Greet one another with a holy kiss.

I, Paul, greet you with my own hand. If any man does not love the Lord Jesus Christ, let him be anathema, maran atha. The grace of our Lord Jesus be with you. My love is with all of you in Christ Jesus. Amen.

Alleluia: String your bow, go forth, reign for the sake of truth, meekness and righteousness and your right hand shall lead you wonderfully.

Stichon: You loved righteousness and hated iniquity: therefore God, your God, anointed you with the oil of joy above your companions.

Gospel: (Mt 21:33-42)

At that time the Lord told this parable: "There was a landowner who planted a vineyard, put a hedge around it, dug a wine press in it, and built a tower. Then he leased it to tenants and went on a journey. When vintage time drew near, he sent his servants to the tenants to obtain his produce. But the tenants seized the servants and one they beat, another they killed, and a third they stoned. Again he sent other servants, more numerous than the first ones, but they treated them in the same way. Finally, he sent his son to them, thinking, 'They will respect my son.' But when the tenants saw the son, they said to one another, 'This is the heir. Come, let us kill him and acquire his inheritance.' They seized him, threw him out of the vineyard, and killed him. What will the owner of the vineyard do to those tenants when he comes?" They answered him, "He will put those wretched men to a wretched death and lease his vineyard to other tenants who will give him the produce at the proper times." Jesus said to them, "Did you never read in the scriptures: 'The stone that the builders rejected has become the cornerstone; by the Lord has this been done, and it is wonderful in our eyes?'"

Instead of: "It is truly right..."

Seeing the falling asleep of the Most Pure One,* the angels were filled with awe at the manner in which the Virgin ascends to heaven from earth.

The laws of nature are overcome in you, O pure Virgin;* giving birth heralds virginity and death becomes a harbinger of life,* for after giving birth you are still a virgin,* and after death you are still alive.* O Mother of God, you are always looking out for the salvation of your spiritual children.

Kinonikon

Praise the Lord from the heavens;* praise him in the highest.

I will take the cup of salvation* and call upon the name of the Lord.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.