

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

Though the stone was sealed by the Jews and soldiers guarded Your most pure body,* You
arose, O Savior, on the third day, and gave life to the world.* And so the heavenly powers
cried out to You, O Giver of Life:* Glory to Your resurrection, O Christ!* Glory to Your
Kingdom! Glory to Your saving plan,* O only lover of Mankind.

This day is the prelude of God's good pleasure and the herald of humanity's salvation.* The
virgin appears openly in the temple of God and foretells to all the coming of Christ.*
Therefore with all our hearts let us loudly acclaim her:* Hail, fulfillment of the Creator's plan.

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

You arose in glory from the tomb and with Yourself You raised the world.* All humanity
acclaims You as God, and death has vanquished.* Adam exults, O Master, and Eve,
redeemed from bondage now, cries out for joy:* "You are the One, O Christ, who offers
resurrection to all."

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

Behold! The Savior's temple most pure,* his bridal chamber most precious- the virgin,* the sacred vessel of God's glory is led into the house of the Lord,* bearing within her the grace of the Holy Spirit.* Therefore the angels of God sing of her.* She is indeed the heavenly Tabernacle.

Prokimenon: My soul magnifies the Lord and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior.

Stichon: Because he has regarded the lowliness of his handmaid, fo behold, henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

Reading from the Epistle of St. Paul to the Hebrews:

Brethren, the first tabernacle also had ritual ordinances and a sanctuary, though an earthly one. For there was set up a tabernacle in the outer part of which were the lamp-stand and the table and the showbread, and this is called the Holy Place.

But beyond the second veil was the tabernacle which is called the Holy of Holies, having a golden censer and the ark of the covenant, overlaid on every side with gold. In the ark was a golden vessel containing the manna, and the rod of Aaron which had budded, and the tablets of the covenant and above it were the Cherubim of glory, overshadowing the mercy-seat. But all of these we cannot now speak in detail.

Such then being the arrangements, the priests always used to enter into the first tabernacle to perform the sacred rites; but into the second tabernacle, the high priest alone entered once a year, not without blood, which he offered for his own and the people's sins of ignorance.

Alleluia: Listen, daughter, and behold and lend your ear, and forget your people and your father's house.

Stichon: The rich among the people shall seek your favor.

Gospel: (Lk 12:16-21)

The Lord told this parable: "There was a rich man whose land produced a bountiful harvest. He asked himself, 'What shall I do, for I do not have space to store my harvest?' And he said, 'This is what I shall do: I shall tear down my barns and build larger ones. There I shall store all my grain and other goods and I shall say to myself, "Now as for you, you have so many good things stored up for many years, rest, eat, drink, be merry!" But God said to him, 'You fool, this night your life will be demanded of you; and the things you have prepared, to whom will they belong?' Thus will it be for the one who stores up treasure for himself but is not rich in what matters to God."

Instead of: “It is truly right...”

Seeing* the entry of the Most Pure One,* angels marveled at the manner in which the virgin entered the Holy of Holies.

Let no profane hand touch* the living tabernacle of God* but rather let the lips of the faithful unceasingly sing out with joy* to the Mother of God the salutation of the angel.* O pure Virgin,* you are truly exalted* above all creatures.

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.