

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 (Tone 3)

Let the heavens be glad, let the earth rejoice,* for the Lord has done a mighty deed with His arm.* He trampled death by death. He became the first-born of the dead.* He saved us from the abyss of Hades and granted great mercy to the world.

As teachers of such universal sway,* equaling the apostles,* pray the Lord of All* to grant peace to the world and great mercy to our souls.

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

You rose from the tomb, O compassionate Lord,* and led us out from the gates of death.* Today Adam exults and Eve rejoices, * and the prophets together with the patriarchs unceasingly acclaim the divine might of Your power.

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

O Lord, you received those greatest of teachers,* priests and preachers so steeped in knowledge of divine things, into your rest and sweet enjoyment of your goodness.* For you accepted their labors and death itself above all other offerings,* as the One and Only Glorifier of your holy ones.

Apostolos

Prokimenon: O Lord, save your people* and bless your inheritance!

Stichon: To you, O Lord, I have called:* O my Rock, be not deaf to me.

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

My son Timothy, this saying is true and worthy of entire acceptance, that Jesus came into the world to save sinners, of whom I am the chief. But for this reason I obtained mercy, that in me first Christ Jesus might show forth all patience, as an example to those who shall believe in him for the attainment of life everlasting. To the King of the ages, who is immortal, invisible, the one only God, be honor and glory for ever and ever. Amen.

Alleluia: He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High* abides in the shadow of the God of heaven.

Stichon: He will say to the Lord,* "My wall, my refuge, my God in whom I will trust!"

Gospel: (Lk 18:35-43)

At that time, as Jesus approached Jericho, a blind man was sitting by the roadside begging, and hearing a crowd going by, he inquired what was

happening. They told him, "Jesus of Nazareth is passing by." He shouted, "Jesus, Son of David, have pity on me!" The people walking in front rebuked him, telling him to be silent, but he kept calling out all the more, "Son of David, have pity on me!" Then Jesus stopped and ordered that he be brought to him; and when he came near, Jesus asked him, "What do you want me to do for you?" He replied, "Lord, please let me see." Jesus told him, "Have sight; your faith has saved you." He immediately received his sight and followed him, giving glory to God. When they saw this, all the people gave praise to God.

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

No change. We sing "It is truly right..."

Kinonikon

Rejoice in the Lord, you righteous ones.* Praise from the upright is fitting.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.