

### 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

Angelic powers were upon Your tomb\* and the guards became like dead men;\* Mary stood before Your tomb seeking Your most pure body.\* You captured Hades without being overcome by it.\* You met the Virgin and granted life.\* O Lord, risen from the dead, glory be to You!

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and for ever and ever. Amen.

O how foolishly I have behaved in distancing myself from your fatherly glory!\* In wickedness I have squandered the riches which you gave me.\* And so in the voice of the prodigal I cry out to you;\* I have sinned against you, compassionate father;\* receive me for I repent,\* and make me one of your hired servants.

### **Apostolos**

**Prokimenon:** May your kindness, O Lord, be upon us\* for we have hoped in you.

**Stichon:** Exult, you just, in the Lord,\* praise from the upright is fitting.

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

Brethren, all things are lawful for me, but not all things are fitting. All things are lawful for me, but I will not be brought under the power of anyone. Food is for the belly, and the belly for food, but God will destroy both the one and the other. Now, the body is not for immortality, but for the Lord, and the Lord for the body. For God has raised up the Lord and will also raise us up by his power.

Do you not know that your bodies are members of Christ? Shall I then take the members of Christ and make them the members of a prostitute? By no means! Or do you not know that one who cleaves to a prostitute becomes one body with her? *For the two*, it is said, *shall be one flesh*. But he who cleaves to the Lord is one spirit with him. Flee immorality. Every sin a man commits is outside the body, but the immoral man sins against his own body. Or do you not know that your members are the temple of the Holy Spirit who is in you, whom you have from God- and that you are not your own? For you have been bought at a great price. Glorify God therefore in your body and in your soul which both are God's.

**Alleluia:** O God, you granted me retribution and made peoples subject to me\* and saved me from my raging enemies.

**Stichon:** Therefore I will proclaim you, O lord, among the nations,\* and I will sing praise to your name.

### **Gospel: (Lk 15:11-32)**

The Lord told his parable: "A man had two sons, and the younger son said to his father, 'Father, give me the share of your estate that should come to me.' So the father divided the property between them. After a few days, the younger son collected all his belongings and set off to a distant country where he squandered his inheritance on a life of dissipation. When he had freely spent everything, a severe famine struck that country, and he found himself in dire need. So he hired himself out to one of the local citizens who sent him to his farm to tend the swine. And he longed to eat his fill of the pods on which the swine fed, but nobody gave him any. Coming to his senses he thought, 'How many of my father's hired workers have more than enough food to eat, but here am I, dying from hunger. I shall get up and go to my father and I shall say to him, "Father, I have sinned against heaven and against you. I no longer deserve to be called your son; treat me as you would treat one of your hired workers.'" So he got up and went back to his father. While he was still a long way off, his father caught sight of him, and was filled with compassion. He ran to his son, embraced him and kissed him. His son said to him, 'Father, I have sinned against heaven and against you; I no longer deserve to be called your son.' But his father ordered his servants, 'Quickly bring the finest robe and put it on him; put a ring on his finger and sandals on his feet. Take the fattened calf and slaughter it. Then let us celebrate with a feast, because this son of mine was dead, and has come to life again; he was lost, and has been found.' Then the celebration began. Now the older son had been out in the field and, on his way back, as he neared the house, he heard the sound of music and dancing. He called one of the servants and asked what this might mean. The servant said to him, 'Your brother has returned and your father has slaughtered the fattened calf because he has him back safe and sound.' He became angry, and when he refused to enter the house, his father came out and pleaded with him. He said to his father in reply, 'Look, all these years I served you and not once did I disobey your orders; yet you never gave me even a young goat to feast on with my friends. But when your son returns who swallowed up your property with prostitutes, for him you slaughter the fattened calf.' He said to him, 'My son, you are here with me always; everything I have is yours. But now we must celebrate and rejoice, because your brother was dead and has come to life again; he was lost and has been found.'"

**Instead of: “It is truly right...”**

No change. We sing “It is truly right...”

**Kinonikon**

Praise the Lord from the heavens,\* praise Him in the highest.  
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.