

The First Sunday Antiphon

Bless the Lord, O my soul.* Blessed are you, O Lord.
Bless the Lord, O my soul,* and all that is within me bless his holy name.
Bless the Lord, O my soul,* and do not forget all his praiseworthy gifts.*
he forgives all your iniquities,* he heals all your ailments,
he redeems your life from corruption,* he favors you with his mercy and
compassion.
Gracious and merciful is the Lord,* abounding in patience and mercy!
Bless the Lord, O my soul,* and all that is within me bless his holy name.
Blessed are you, O Lord.

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

The nobleman, Joseph, took your most pure body down from the tree.*
Wrapping it with a clean shroud and aromatic spices, he buried it in a new
tomb.* But in three days you rose, O Lord,* bestowing on the world great
mercy.

When you went down into death, O Life Immortal,* you then dealt a death
blow to hell with the brilliance of your divinity.* When you raised the dead
from the very bowels of the earth,* all the powers of heaven cried out,* O
Giver of Life, Christ our God,* glory to you.

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

By your rising, Christ God, you brought joy to the myrrh-bearing women;* and you ended the lament of our first mother, Eve.* You commanded your apostles to preach;* the Savior is risen from the grave.

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

Although you went down into the grave, O Immortal One,* you destroyed the power of hell.* You arose as a mighty victor, O Christ our God.* You greeted the myrrh-bearing women, saying; Rejoice!* You brought peace to your apostles.* You give resurrection to the fallen.

Apostolos

Prokimenon: My strength and courage is the Lord, and he has been my Savior.

Stichon: The Lord has chastised me through his teaching, yet he has not delivered me to death.

Reading from the Acts of the Apostles:

In those days, as the number of disciples increased, there arose a complaint among the Greeks against the Hebrews, in that their widows were being neglected in the daily service. And so, the twelve summoned the many disciples and said, "It is not good that we give up the word of God and serve at tables. Therefore, brethren select from among you seven men of good reputation, full of the Holy Spirit and of wisdom that we could put to this service, while we devote ourselves to prayer and to the ministry of the word."

And the plan was pleasing to the whole crowd, and they chose Stephen, a man full of faith and of the Holy Spirit, and Philip and Prochorus and Nicanor and Timon and Parmenas and Nicholas, a recent convert from Antioch. These they presented to the apostles, who then prayed and laid their hands upon them. And God's word was growing, and the number of the disciples increased considerably in Jerusalem; and many of the priests also accepted the faith.

Alleluia: The Lord shall hear you on the day of distress the name of the God of Jacob will defend you.

Stichon: O Lord, save your king and listen to us on whatever day we call upon you.

Gospel: (Mk 15:43-16:8)

At that time Joseph of Arimathea, a distinguished member of the council, who was himself awaiting the kingdom of God, came and courageously went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. Pilate was amazed that he was already dead. He summoned the centurion and asked him if Jesus had already died. And when he learned of it from the centurion, he gave the body to Joseph. Having bought a linen cloth, he took him down, wrapped him in the linen cloth and laid him in a tomb that had been hewn out of the rock. Then he rolled a stone against the entrance to the tomb. Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Jesus watched where he was laid. When the sabbath was over, Mary Magdalene, Mary, the mother of James, and Salome bought spices so that they might go and anoint him. Very early when the sun had risen, on the first day of the week, they came to the tomb. They were saying to one another, "Who will roll back the stone for us from the entrance to the tomb?" When they looked up, they saw that the stone had been rolled back; it was very large. On entering the tomb they saw a young man sitting on the right side, clothed in a white robe, and they were utterly amazed. He said to them, "Do not be amazed! You seek Jesus of Nazareth, the crucified. He has been raised; he is not here. Behold the place where they laid him. But go and tell his disciples and Peter, 'He is going before you to Galilee; there you will see him, as he told you.'" Then they went out and fled from the tomb, seized with trembling and bewilderment. They said nothing to anyone, for they were afraid.

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

The angel exclaimed to the Lady full of grace: * Rejoice, O pure Virgin. * And again I say: Rejoice! * Your Son is risen from the grave on the third day. * With Himself he has raised all the dead. * All you peoples, rejoice!

Shine, o Shine! * New Jerusalem! * For the glory of the Lord has shone on you. * Sing now and exult with joy, O Sion. * And you, O pure Mother of God, * adorn yourself * in the splendor of your Son's resurrection.

Kinonikon

Receive the Body of Christ; * drink from the fountain of immortality.
Praise the Lord from the heavens; * praise him in the highest.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.