

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.

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 acclaim 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.

When Gabriel uttered to you, O Virgin, his ‘Rejoice!’-* at that sound the Master of all became flesh in you, the Holy Ark.* As the just David said, you have become wider than the heavens carrying your Creator.* Glory to Him who dwelt in you!* Glory to Him Who came forth from you!* Glory to Him Who freed us through birth from you!

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 Epistle of St. Paul to the Romans:

Brethren, glory, honor and peace to everyone who does good works, first to the Jew, then to the Greek, since with God there is no favoritism.

For all those who have sinned without the Law will perish without the law, and all those who have sinned under the Law will be judged under the Law. (Before God, indeed, it is not those who hear the Law who are just, but those who follow the Law who will be justified. When the Gentiles who do not have the law do by nature what the Law commands, while they do not have the Law, they are their own law: they show the work of the Law written in their hearts. The conscience bears witness to them, even when conflicting thoughts accuse or defend them) on the day when God will judge the hidden secrets of men according to what I preach, through Jesus Christ.

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: (Mt 4:18-23)

As Jesus was walking by the Sea of Galilee, he saw two brothers, Simon who is called Peter, and his brother Andrew, casting a net into the sea; they were fishermen. He said to them, "Come after me, and I will make you fishers of men." At once they left their nets and followed him. He walked along from there and saw two other brothers, James, the son of Zebedee, and his brother John. They were in a boat, with their father Zebedee, mending their nets. He called them, and immediately they left their boat and their father and followed him. He went around all of Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, proclaiming the gospel of the kingdom, and curing every disease and illness among the people.

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.