

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

Leaving behind the tumult of the world and renouncing its pleasures,* you followed Christ by living an evangelical life.* Living the life of an angel, you were drawn to the peaceful harbor of the holy mountain Athos.* From there with the blessing of the fathers, you came to the hills of Kiev.* There in labors of love you finished the course of your life, radiating light all over your fatherland.* You led a multitude of monks along the path to the heavenly kingdom.* You brought them to Christ, O venerable father Anthony,* pray for the salvation of our souls.

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

Since you loved God above all else from childhood,* you followed him lovingly with all the powers of your soul, O venerable father.* You considered the corruptible things of this world as naught. * You made your home in the earth's caves.* There you fought the good fight with the unseen evil enemies.* You became a bright and shining light for all the world.* Rejoicingly you entered the heavenly court and standing now together with angels before the Master's throne,* remember us who honor your memory so that we may cry out: Rejoice, O father Anthony.

Apostolos

Prokimenon: Sing praises to our God, sing praise!* Sing praise to our King, sing praise!

Stichon: All you peoples, clap your hands!* Shout to God with cries of gladness!

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

Brethren, now that you have been freed from sin, you have come to serve justification.

I speak in a human way because of the weakness of your flesh. For as you yielded your members as slaves to uncleanness and iniquity, so now yield your members as slaves of justification so as to be sanctified. For while you were the slaves of sin, you had nothing to do with justification. But what fruit did you gather then of those deeds of which you are now ashamed? For the end of such things is death. But now, set free from sin and become slaves to God, you have your fruit resulting in sanctification, and as your end, life everlasting. For the wages of sin is death, but the gift of God is life everlasting in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Alleluia: In you, O Lord, I have hoped: let me never be put to shame.* In your goodness, save me and deliver me; lend your ear and hasten my deliverance.

Stichon: Be for me a protecting God,* a sheltering house to save me.

Gospel: (Mt 8:5-13)

At that time, when Jesus entered Capernaum, a centurion approached him and appealed to him, saying, "Lord, my servant is lying at home paralyzed, suffering dreadfully." He said to him, "I will come and cure him." The centurion said in reply, "Lord, I am not worthy to have you enter under my roof; only say the word and my servant will be healed. For I too am a person subject to authority, with soldiers subject to me. And I say to one, 'Go,' and he goes; and to another, 'Come here,' and he comes; and to my slave, 'Do this,' and he does it." When Jesus heard this, he was amazed and said to those following him, "Amen, I say to you, in no one in Israel have I found such faith. I say to you, many will come from the east and the west, and will recline with Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob at the banquet in the kingdom of heaven, but the children of the kingdom will be driven out into the outer darkness, where there will be wailing and grinding of teeth." And Jesus said to the centurion, "You may go; as you have believed, let it be done for you." And at that very hour (his) servant was healed.

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

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

Kinonikon

The righteous will be remembered forever.* They have no fear of evil reports.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.