

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.

Your thunderous voice resounded in the whirlwind,* your lightning illuminated the world, the earth quivered and quaked.

Through the prayers of the Mother of God, O Savior, save us.

You are clothed with glory and majesty,* you robe yourself with light as with a cloak.

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, transfigured on the mountain, save us who sing to You:
Alleluia.

Let us come before His face with praise, and acclaim Him in psalms.
Son of God, transfigured on the mountain, save us who sing to You:
Alleluia.

For God is the great Lord and the great king over all the earth.
Son of God, transfigured on the mountain, save us who sing to You:
Alleluia.

*****Entrance*****

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ.
Son of God, transfigured on the mountain, save us who sing to You:
Alleluia.

Tropars

When you were transfigured on the mountain, O Christ God,* you showed your disciples as much of your glory as they could possibly bear.* Through the prayers of the Mother of God let your everlasting light now shine forth for us sinners.* O Giver of light, glory to you.

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

When you were transfigured on the mountain, O Christ God,* you showed your disciples as much of your glory as they could possibly bear,* so that when they look upon you being crucified,* they will understand that you suffer freely,* and they will proclaim to the world* that you are indeed the radiant reflection of the Father.

Apostolos

Prokimenon: How great are your works, O Lord!* In wisdom you have wrought them all.

Stichon: Bless the Lord, O my soul!* You are very great indeed, O Lord, my God!

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

Brethren, I beseech you, by the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, that you all say the same thing, and that there be no dissensions among you, but that you be perfectly united in one mind and one purpose. For I have been informed about you, my brethren, by those of the house of Chloe, that there are quarrels among you. Now this is what I mean: each of you says, "I am of Paul," or "I am of Apollos," or "I am of Cephas," or "I am of Christ."

Has Christ been divided? Was Paul crucified for you? Or were you baptized in Paul's name? I thank God that I baptized none of you but Crispus and Caius, lest anyone should say that you were baptized in my name. I baptized also the household of Stephanas. I am not aware of having baptized anyone else. For Christ did not send me to baptize, but to preach the Good News, not with the skill of eloquence, lest the cross of Christ be made useless.

Alleluia: Yours are the heavens and yours is the earth,* the world and its fullness you have founded.

Stichon: Blessed is the people* whose God is the Lord!

Gospel: (Mt 14:14-22)

At that time Jesus disembarked and saw the vast crowd, his heart was moved with pity for them, and he cured their sick. When it was evening, the disciples approached him and said, "This is a deserted place and it is already late; dismiss the crowds so that they can go to the villages and buy food for themselves." (Jesus) said to them, "There is no need for them to go away; give them some food yourselves." But they said to him, "Five loaves and two fish are all we have here." Then he said, "Bring them here to me," and he ordered the crowds to sit down on the grass. Taking the five loaves and the two fish, and looking up to heaven, he said the blessing, broke the loaves, and gave them to the disciples, who in turn gave them to the crowds. They all ate and were satisfied, and they picked up the fragments left over – twelve wicker baskets full. Those who ate were about five thousand men, not counting women and children. Then he made the disciples get into the boat and precede him to the other side, while he dismissed the crowds.

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

Extol,* my soul,* the Lord transfigured on Mount Tabor.

You gave birth,* o Mother of God,* without blemish. God came forth from your womb* and revealed himself on earth* bearing our flesh and living among his people.* And so* all of us* extol you.

Kinonikon

We shall walk in the light of your countenance, O Lord,* and we shall rejoice in your name forever.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.