

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

You came down from on high, O Merciful One,* and accepted three days of burial to free us from our sufferings.* O Lord, our life and our resurrection,* glory be to You.

Everyone, dance with joy and clap your hands with faith.* Let us all gather today in love, singing solemnly with joy,* for the Mother of God is about to pass gloriously from earth to heaven's heights.* We shall ever praise her in song as the Theotokos.

From your youth you loved monastic life,* you reached the heights of virtue.* You persevered in achieving your goal.* You lived in a cave.* By fasting you adorned your life with radiance* and by perseverance in prayer you lived like an angel.* Like a bright star you shined over the land of the Rus',* father Theodosius, pray Christ our God to save our souls.

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

Today let us honor the blessed Theodosius as the star of Rus'* that arose in the east and moved to the west.* He enriched his land with wonders and goodly deeds,* and all of us too by his works and the grace of the monastic rule.

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

In celebrating your glorious memory,* the universe, is filled with an unearthly spirit,* and with joy and understanding sings out to you:* Hail, Virgin, boast of Christians.

Apostolos

Prokimenon: Make vows to the Lord your God and fulfill them;* let all round about him bring gifts to the awesome Lord!

Stichon: God is renowned in Judah;* in Israel, great is his name.

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

Brethren, we are God's co-workers, you are God's field, God's building. According to God's grace which has been given to me, as a wise builder, I laid the foundation, and another builds upon it. But let everyone be careful how he builds upon it. For other foundation no one can lay, but that which has been laid, which is Jesus the Christ.

But if anyone builds upon this foundation with gold, silver, gems, wood, hay, straw- the work of each one shall be made manifest: for the Lord's day shall declare it, because it shall be revealed in fire; and the work of each man, whoever he be, shall be assayed in fire. If the work any man built on the foundation stands, he shall receive a reward; if someone's work burns down, he shall suffer its loss, yet he himself shall be saved, though only in passing, so to speak, through fire.

Do you not know that you are God's temple, and that God's Spirit lives in you? If anyone destroys this temple of God, God will destroy him: for holy is God's temple, and this [holy temple] you are.

Alleluia: Come let us rejoice in the Lord;* let us sing joyfully to God our Savior!

Stichon: Let us greet his presence with thanksgiving;* let us joyfully sing psalms to him.

Gospel: (Mt 14:22-34)

At that time Jesus made the disciples get into the boat and precede him to the other side, while he dismissed the crowds. After doing so, he went up on the mountain by himself to pray. When it was evening he was there alone. Meanwhile the boat, already a few miles offshore, was being tossed about by the waves, for the wind was against it. During the fourth watch of the night, he came toward them, walking on the sea. When the disciples saw him walking on the sea they were terrified. "It is a ghost," they said, and they cried out in fear. At once (Jesus) spoke to them, "Take courage, it is I; do not be afraid." Peter said to him in reply, "Lord, if it is you, command me to come to you on the water." He said, "Come." Peter got out of the boat and began to walk on the water toward Jesus. But when he saw how (strong) the wind was he became frightened; and, beginning to sink, he cried out, "Lord, save me!" Immediately Jesus stretched out his hand and caught him, and said to him, "O you of little faith, why did you doubt?" After they got into the boat, the wind died down. Those who were in the boat did him homage, saying, "Truly, you are the Son of God." After making the crossing, they came to land at Gennesaret.

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.