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.

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.

You are glorified in the highest degree, O Christ our God,* for you made our fathers on earth into shining lights.* Through them you led us all to true faith.* O Lord, rich in mercy, glory to you.

You arose in glory from the tomb and with Yourself You raised the world.* All humanity acclaims 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."

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

The Son who came forth from the Father in a way beyond expression* with two natures was born of a woman.* Seeing this we do not reject his image honorably drawn by human hands,* but rather venerate it in faith.* And so the church, holding fast to true faith,* reveres the icon of the incarnation of Christ.

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

O unfailing patroness of Christians,* O steadfast advocate before the Creator,* turn not away from us sinners as we call out to you in prayer,* but rather, as out gracious Lady, come to our aid as we trustingly appeal to you.* Quickly hear our prayer and make it your own speedy plea,* for you always intercede in behalf of those who honor you, O Mother of God.

<u>Apostolos</u>

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.

<u>Reading</u> from the Second Epistle of St. Paul to the Corinthians:

Brethren, he who sows sparingly, will also reap sparingly, and he who sows bountifully will also reap bountifully. Let everyone give as much as he has decided in his heart, not grudgingly or out of compulsion, for *God loves a cheerful giver*. And God is able to make all grace abound in you, so that always having ample means, you may abound in every good work, as it is written, *He has scattered abroad and has given to the poor: his righteousness remains forever*.

Now, he who provides the sower with seed will both give you bread to eat and multiply your seed, and will increase the growth of the fruits of your justification- that being enriched in all things, you may contribute with simplicity of purpose, and thus through us evoke thanksgiving to God. <u>Alleluia:</u> Oh God, you granted me retribution and made peoples subject to me* and saved me from my raging enemies.

<u>Stichon:</u> Therefore I will proclaim you, O Lord, among the nations* and I will sing praise to your name.

Gospel (Lk 8: 5-15)

A man went out to put in seed, and while he was doing it, some was dropped by the wayside and it was crushed under foot, and was taken by the birds of heaven. And some went on the rock, and when it came up it became dry and dead because it had no water. And some went among thorns, and the thorns came up with it and it had no room for growth. And some falling on good earth, came up and gave fruit a hundred times as much. And with these words he said in a loud voice, "He who has ears, let him give ear."

And his disciples put questions to him about the point of the story. And he said, "To you is given knowledge of the secrets of the kingdom of God; but to the others, they are given in stories, so that seeing, they may not see, and though they give hearing, the sense will not be clear to them."

Now this is the point of the story: The seed is the word of God. Those by the side of the road are those who have given hearing; then the Evil One comes and takes away the word from their hearts, so that they may not have faith and get salvation. And those on the rock are those who with joy give hearing to the word; but having no root, they have faith for a time, and when the test comes they give up. And those which went among thorns are those who have given hearing, and go on their way, but they are overcome by cares and wealth and the pleasures of life, and they give no fruit. And those in the good earth are those who, having given ear to the word, keep it with a good and true heart, and in quiet strength give fruit.

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

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

<u>Kinonikon</u>

Praise the Lord from the heavens;* praise him in the highest. Rejoice, in the Lord, you righteous ones.* Praise from the upright is fitting. Alleluia, Alleluia.