

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

When the disciples of the Lord learned from the angel the glorious news of the resurrection* and cast off the ancestral condemnation,* they proudly told the apostles: "Death has been plundered!* Christ our God is risen, granting to the world great mercy."

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

My Savior and Deliverer from the grave as God* has raised out of bondage the children of earth* and shattered the gates of Hades;* and as Master, he rose on the third day.

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

By your birth, O Immaculate One, Joachim and Anna were freed from the reproach of childlessness,* and Adam and Eve from the corruption of death.* And your people, redeemed from the guilt of their sins,* celebrate as they cry out to You:* “The barren one gives birth to the Mother of God* and nourisher of our Life.”

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 Epistle of St. Paul to the Galatians:

Brethren, we know man is not justified by the works of the Law, but by faith in Jesus Christ. Hence we also believe in Christ Jesus, that we may be justified by faith in Christ, and not by the works of the Law, because by the works of the Law no man will be justified. But if, while we are seeking to be justified in Christ, we ourselves also are found sinners, is Christ therefore the minister of sin? By no means. For if I rebuild the things I destroyed, I make myself a sinner. For through the Law I have died to the Law that I may live for God. With Christ I am nailed to the cross. It is now no longer I who live, but Christ is living in me. And the life I now live in the flesh, I live within the faith in the Son of God who loved me and gave himself up for me.

Alleluia: String your bow, go forth, reign for the sake of truth, meekness and righteousness,* and your right hand shall lead you wonderfully.

Stichon: You loved righteousness and hated iniquity:* therefore God, your God, anointed you with the oil of joy above your companions.

Gospel (Lk 8: 41-56)

Then there came a man named Jairus, who was a ruler in the Synagogue: and he went down at the feet of Jesus, desiring him to come to his house; For he had an only daughter, about twelve years old, and she was near to death. But while he was on his way, the people were pushing to be near him. And a woman, who had had a flow of blood for twelve years, and had given all her money to medical men, and not one of them was able to make her well, Came after him and put her hand on the edge of his robe, and straight away the flowing of her blood was stopped. And Jesus said, Who was touching me? And when they all said, It is not I, Peter and those who were with him said, Master, the people are pushing round you on every side. But Jesus said, Someone was touching me, for I had the feeling that power had gone out from me. And when the woman saw that she was not able to keep it secret, she came, shaking with fear, and falling down before him she made clear before all the people the reason for her touching him, and how she was made well straight away. And he said to her, Daughter, your faith has made you well; go in peace. While he was still talking, someone came from the house of the ruler of the Synagogue, saying, Your daughter is dead; do not go on troubling the Master. But Jesus at these words said to him, Have no fear, only have faith, and she will be made well. And when he came to the house he did not let any man go in with him, but only Peter and John and James, and the father of the girl and her mother. And all the people were weeping and crying for her; but he said, Do not be sad, for she is not dead, but sleeping. And they were laughing at him, being certain that she was dead. But he, taking her hand, said to her, My child, get up. And her spirit came back to her and she got up straight away: and he gave orders that food was to be given to her. And her father and mother were full of wonder, but he gave orders to them to say nothing about it to anyone.

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.