

The First Sunday Antiphon

When Israel and Jacob's children came forth from Egypt, out from a barbarian people,* Judah became his sanctuary, Israel became his domain. Through the prayers of the Mother of God,* O Savior, save us.

The sea saw God's people coming and parted for them;* when the Jordan saw them coming, its running waters ceased to flow. Through the prayers of the Mother of God,* O Savior, save us.

Why is it, O sea, that you parted,* and what caused you, O Jordan, to turn back your flow?
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, baptized by John in the Jordan, save us who sing to You: Alleluia.

Let us come before His face with praise, and acclaim Him in psalms. Son of God, baptized by John in the Jordan, save us who sing to You: Alleluia.

For God is the great Lord and the great king over all the earth. Son of God, baptized by John in the Jordan, save us who sing to You: Alleluia.

*****Entrance*****

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ. Son of God, baptized by John in the Jordan, save us who sing to You: Alleluia.

Tropars

Let us the faithful acclaim and worship the Lord,* co-eternal with the Father and the Spirit, and born of the Virgin for our salvation.* For He willed to be lifted up on the cross in the flesh,* to suffer death and to raise the dead by His glorious resurrection.

At your baptism in the Jordan, O Lord,* worship of the Trinity was revealed,* for the voice of the Father bore you witness by calling you beloved son.* And the Spirit, in the form of a dove, confirmed the truth of these words.* O Christ God, you manifest yourself and enlighten the world;* glory to you.

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

You, my Savior, descended to Hades,* and as the Almighty, You shattered its gates.* With Yourself You, as the Creator, raised the dead* and shattered the sting of death,* and delivered Adam from the curse, O Lover of Mankind.* And so we cry out: "Save us, O Lord."

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

Today you manifest yourself to the universe* and your light, O Lord, shines upon us.* And in our understanding, rightly do we sing out to you:* O Light inaccessible! You have come and manifested yourself.

Apostolos

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.

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

Brethren, to each one of us the grace was given according to the measure of Christ's bestowal. Thus it says, *Ascending on high, he led away captives; he gave gifts to men.* Now this *ascending*, what does it mean but that he also descended first into the lower parts of the earth? He who descended, he it is who ascended also above all the heavens, that he might fill all things. And he himself gave some men as apostles, and some as prophets, and others as pastors and teachers, in order to perfect the saints for a work of ministry, for building up the body of Christ, until we all attain to the unity of the faith and of the deep knowledge of the Son of God, to perfect manhood, to the mature measure of the fullness of Christ.

Alleluia: Your favor, O Lord, I will sing forever;* from generation to generation, my mouth will proclaim your faithfulness.

Stichon: For you have said, "My kindness is established forever."* In heaven you have confirmed your faithfulness.

Gospel: (Mt 4:12-17)

When Jesus heard that John had been arrested, he withdrew to Galilee. He left Nazareth and went to live in Capernaum by the sea, in the region of Zebulun and Naphtali, that what had been said through Isaiah the prophet might be fulfilled: "Land of Zebulun and land of Naphtali, the way to the sea, beyond the Jordan, Galilee of the Gentiles, the people who sit in darkness have seen a great light, on those dwelling in a land overshadowed by death light has arisen." From that time on, Jesus began to preach and say, "Repent, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand."

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

Extol, my soul* Christ the King, who was baptized in the Jordan.

No tongue can fittingly sing your praises.* Even superior intelligences far above our world appear feeble* when they praise you, O Mother of God.* But in your goodness, accept our faith;* for you see the Godly love we bear towards you,* as you are the Patroness of Christians.

Kinonikon

The grace of God has appeared* bringing salvation to all people.

Praise the Lord from the heavens;* praise him in the highest.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.