

The First Sunday Antiphon

I have loved the Lord* because he hears my voice in prayer.
Through the prayers of the Mother of God, O Savior, save us.

And because he has turned his ear to me* on the day I called.
Through the prayers of the Mother of God, O Savior, save us.

The snares of death surrounded me;* the dangers of hell took hold of me.
Through the prayers of the Mother of God, O Savior, save us.

I found affliction and sorrow,* and I called upon the name of the Lord.
Through the prayers of the Mother of God, O Savior, save us.

The Third Sunday Antiphon and Troparion

Acknowledge your allegiance to the Lord publicly, for he is good,* for his mercy endures forever.

O Christ God, before your own passion you raised Lazarus from the dead* as a pledge of the general resurrection.* As did the children then, so now we too,* bearing branches of victory, acclaim you as the conqueror of death* and shout out; Hosanna in the highest!* Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Let the house of Israel now say that he is good* and that his mercy endures forever.

O Christ God, before your own passion you raised Lazarus from the dead* as a pledge of the general resurrection.* As did the children then, so now we too,* bearing branches of victory, acclaim you as the conqueror of death* and shout out; Hosanna in the highest!* Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Let the house of Aaron now say that he is good* and that his mercy endures forever.

O Christ God, before your own passion you raised Lazarus from the dead* as a pledge of the general resurrection.* As did the children then, so now we too,* bearing branches of victory, acclaim you as the conqueror of death* and shout out; Hosanna in the highest!* Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Let all who fear the Lord say that he is good* and that his mercy endures forever.

O Christ God, before your own passion you raised Lazarus from the dead* as a pledge of the general resurrection.* As did the children then, so now we too,* bearing branches of victory, acclaim you as the conqueror of death* and shout out; Hosanna in the highest!* Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

*****Entrance*****

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord;* we have blessed you from the house of the Lord.* God is Lord and has appeared to us.

O Christ God, before your own passion you raised Lazarus from the dead* as a pledge of the general resurrection.* As did the children then, so now we too,* bearing branches of victory, acclaim you as the conqueror of death* and shout out; Hosanna in the highest!* Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

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

At our baptism we died and were buried with you, O Christ our God;* but by your resurrection you have counted us worthy of eternal life.* In praise we cry out; Hosanna in the highest!* Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

Though seated on high on heaven's throne,* on earth you meekly sat on a donkey's colt, O Christ God.* As you received the praise of angels and the song of children,* so too accept the prayers of those who call out to you:* Blessed are you who come to restore* Adam to grace.

Apostolos

Prokimenon: Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. God is the Lord and he has appeared to us.

Stichon: Sing to the Lord, for he is good, and his mercy endures forever.

Reading from the Epistle of St. Paul to the Philippians;

Brethren, rejoice in the Lord always; again I say rejoice. Let your moderation be known to all men. The Lord is near. Have no anxiety, but in every prayer and supplication with thanksgiving, let your petitions be made known to God. And may God's peace that surpasses all understanding guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus.

For the rest, brethren, whatever things are true, whatever honorable, whatever just, whatever holy, whatever lovable, whatever of good repute, if there be any virtue, if anything is worthy of praise: consider these things. And what you have learned and received and heard and seen in me, these things practice- and the God of peace will be with you.

Alleluia: Sing to the Lord a new song; for the Lord has done wonderful works.

Stichon: All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of God.

Gospel: (John 12:1-18)

Six days before Passover Jesus came to Bethany, where Lazarus was, whom Jesus had raised from the dead. They gave a dinner for him there, and Martha served, while Lazarus was one of those reclining at table with him. Mary took a liter of costly perfumed oil made from genuine aromatic nard and anointed the feet of Jesus and dried them with her hair; the house was filled with the fragrance of the oil. Then Judas the Iscariot, one (of) his disciples, and the one who would betray him, said, "Why was this oil not sold for three hundred days' wages and given to the poor?" He said this not because he cared about the poor but because he was a thief and held the money bag and used to steal the contributions. So Jesus said, "Leave her alone. Let her keep this for the day of my burial. You always have the poor with you, but you do not always have me." (The) large crowd of the Jews found out that he was there and came, not only because of Jesus, but also to see Lazarus, whom he had raised from the dead. And the chief priests plotted to kill Lazarus too, because many of the Jews were turning away and believing in Jesus because of him. On the next day, when the great crowd that had come to the feast heard that Jesus was coming to Jerusalem, they took palm branches and went out to meet him, and cried out: "Hosanna! Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord, (even) the king of Israel." Jesus found an ass and sat upon it, as is written: "Fear no more, O daughter Zion; see, your king comes, seated upon an ass's

colt." His disciples did not understand this at first, but when Jesus had been glorified they remembered that these things were written about him and that they had done this for him. So the crowd that was with him when he called Lazarus from the tomb and raised him from death continued to testify. This was (also) why the crowd went to meet him, because they heard that he had done this sign.

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

Extol my soul, the Lord* seated on a donkey's colt.

God is Lord and has appeared to us.* Come, let us celebrate this feast with joy.* With flowers and palm branches let us magnify Christ,* and as we raises our voices, let us sing:* Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord, our Savior.

Kinonikon

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.* God is Lord and has appeared to us.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.