

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

Lovingly do we venerate you, prophet and forerunner of Christ's advent.* Yet we fail to sing your praises as you deserve.* For with your glorious and noble birth,* the barrenness of your mother and the muteness of your father came to an end,* -all of this heralding throughout the world* the Incarnation of the Son of God.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,* now and for ever and ever. Amen.

She who was formerly barren today gives birth to the forerunner of Christ.* It is he who is the fulfillment of all prophecy,* for in the Jordan River he placed his hand upon him whom the prophets announced.* And so he is hailed as both preacher and forerunner, as well as prophet of the Word of God.

Apostolos

Prokimenon: Sing praises to our God, sing praise!* Sing praise to our King, sing praise!

Stichon: All you peoples, clap your hands!* Shout to God with cries of gladness!

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

Brethren, now that you have been freed from sin, you have come to serve justification.

I speak in a human way because of the weakness of your flesh. For as you yielded your members as slaves to uncleanness and iniquity, so now yield your members as slaves of justification so as to be sanctified. For while you were the slaves of sin, you had nothing to do with justification. But what fruit did you gather then of those deeds of which you are now ashamed? For the end of such things is death. But now, set free from sin and become slaves to God, you have your fruit resulting in sanctification, and as your end, life everlasting. For the wages of sin is death, but the gift of God is life everlasting in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Alleluia: In you, O Lord, I have hoped: let me never be put to shame.* In your goodness, save me and deliver me; lend your ear and hasten my deliverance.

Stichon: Be for me a protecting God,* a sheltering house to save me.

Gospel: (Matthew 8:5-13)

At that time, when Jesus entered Capernaum, a centurion approached him and appealed to him, saying, "Lord, my servant is lying at home paralyzed, suffering dreadfully." He said to him, "I will come and cure him." The centurion said in reply, "Lord, I am not worthy to have you enter under my roof; only say the word and my servant will be healed. For I too am a person subject to authority, with soldiers subject to me. And I say to one, 'Go,' and he goes; and to another, 'Come here,' and he comes; and to my slave, 'Do this,' and he does it." When Jesus heard this, he was amazed and said to those following him, "Amen, I say to you, in no one in Israel have I found such faith. I say to you, many will come from the east and the west, and will recline with Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob at the banquet in the kingdom of heaven, but the children of the kingdom will be driven out into the outer darkness, where there will be wailing and grinding of teeth." And Jesus said to the centurion, "You may go; as you have believed, let it be done for you." And at that very hour (his) servant was healed.

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

Extol, my soul,* the noble birth of the baptizer of Christ,* the forerunner John.

In you, O Most Pure virgin,* the hidden and unspeakable mystery* of God is brought to light.* For God took flesh from you* to manifest his mercy.* And so* we extol* you as* the Theotokos.

Kinonikon

The righteous will be remembered forever.* They have no fear of evil reports.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.