

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

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.

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

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."

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

When Gabriel uttered to you, O Virgin, his 'Rejoice!'-* at that sound the Master of all became flesh in you, the Holy Ark.* As the just David said, you have become wider than the heavens carrying your Creator.* Glory to Him who dwelt in you!* Glory to Him Who came forth from you!* Glory to Him Who freed us through birth from you!

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 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.

Alleluia: Oh God, you granted me retribution and made peoples subject to me* and saved me from my raging enemies.

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

Gospel (Luke 6: 31-36)

And just as you want men to do to you, you also do to them likewise. But if you love those who love you, what credit is that to you? For even sinners love those who love them. And if you do good to those who do good to you, what credit is that to you? For even sinners do the same. And if you lend to those from whom you hope to receive back, what credit is that to you? For

even sinners lend to sinners to receive as much back. But love your enemies, do good, and lend, hoping for nothing in return; and your reward will be great, and you will be sons of the Most High. For He is kind to the unthankful and evil. Therefore be merciful, just as your Father also is merciful.

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.