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.

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ. Son of God, risen from the dead, save us who sing to You: Alleluia.

Tropars

By Your cross You destroyed death; You opened Paradise to the thief;* You changed the lamentation of the myrrh-bearers to joy,* and charged the apostles to proclaim that You are risen, O Christ our God,* offering great mercy to the world.

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

No longer shall the dominion of death be able to hold humanity,* for Christ went down shattering and destroying its powers.* Hades is bound. The prophets exult with one voice.* The Savior has come for those with faith, saying: "Come forth, O faithful, to the resurrection!"

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

O all-praised treasury of our resurrection, we hope in you,* bring us up from the pit and depth of sins,* for you have saved those subject to sin by giving birth to our Salvation.* O Virgin before childbirth, and Virgin in childbirth, and still a Virgin after the childbirth.

Apostolos (Ephesians 2: 14-22)

Prokimenon: The Lord will give strength to his people;* the Lord will bless his people with peace.

<u>Stichon:</u> Give to the Lord, you sons of God,* give to the Lord glory and praise.

<u>Reading</u> from the Epistle of St. Paul to the Ephesians:

Brethren, Christ is our peace. He it is who has made both [Jews and Gentiles] one, and has broken down the intervening wall of the enclosure, the enemy, in his flesh. He has voided the Law of the commandments expressed in decrees, so that of the two he might create in himself one new man, and make peace, and reconcile both in one body to God through the cross, having destroyed their enmity within himself. And as he came, he announced the good tidings of peace to you who were far away, and of peace to those who were near: because through him we both have access in one Spirit to the Father. Therefore, you are now no longer strangers or foreigners, but citizens with the saints and members of God's household: you are built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets with Christ himself as the chief cornerstone. In him the whole structure is closely fitted together and grows into a temple holy in the Lord; in him you too are being built together into a dwelling place for God in the Spirit.

<u>Alleluia:</u> It is good to give thanks to the Lord,* to sing praises to your name, O Most High!

<u>Stichon</u>: To proclaim your kindness at dawn* and your faithfulness throughout the night.

Gospel (Luke 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..."

<u>Kinonikon</u>

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.