

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

When the disciples of the Lord learned from the angel the glorious news of the resurrection* and cast off the ancestral condemnation,* they proudly told the apostles: "Death has been plundered!* Christ our God is risen, granting to the world great mercy."

It was by faith that you justified your ancestors,* and through them in anticipation espoused the Church embracing all nations.* Rightfully do these holy people boast,* because from their lineage came forth blessed Mary* who bore you without seed,* O Christ God, through their prayers, have mercy on us.

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

O Blessed children three!* You refused to worship an idol.* Protected by the Infinite Being you gloriously endured an ordeal by fire.* Standing in the midst of unbearable flames, you called upon God:* Hasten, O gracious Lord, and swiftly come to our aid as a merciful God,* for you are able to do whatever you will.

Apostolos (Colossians 3: 4-12)

Prokimenon: Blessed are you, O Lord, God of our fathers,* and your name is worthy of praise and glorious forever.

Stichon: For you are just in all you have done to us,* and all your works are true and your ways right.

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

Brethren, when Christ, our life, appears, then you too shall appear in glory. Put to death whatever in your members is of the earth: immorality, uncleanness, lust, evil desire, covetousness, which is a form of idol-worship. Because of these passions, God's wrath comes upon the sons of disobedience and you yourselves once walked in them when they were your [way of] life. But now, you too put them all away: anger, wrath, malice, abusive language and foul-mouthed utterances. Do not lie to one another. Strip off the old man with his deeds and put on the new, one that is being renewed towards perfect knowledge *according to his creator's image*. Here there is no Gentile and Jew, no circumcised and uncircumcised, no Barbarian and Scythian, no slave and freeman, but Christ is all things, and in all.

Alleluia: Moses and Aaron were among his priests,* and Samuel among those who called upon his name.

Stichon: The just cried out, and the Lord heard them,* and he delivered them from all their trials.

Gospel: (Luke 14:16-24)

The Lord told this parable: "A man gave a great dinner to which he invited many. When the time for the dinner came, he dispatched his servant to say to those invited, 'Come, everything is now ready.' But one by one, they all began to excuse themselves. The first said to him, 'I have purchased a field and must go to examine it; I ask you, consider me excused.' And another said, 'I have purchased five yoke of oxen and am on my way to evaluate them; I ask you, consider me excused.' And another said, 'I have just married a woman, and therefore I cannot come.' The servant went and reported this to his master. Then the master of the house in a rage commanded his servant, 'Go out quickly into the streets and alleys of the town and bring in here the poor and the crippled, the blind and the lame.' The servant reported, 'Sir, your orders have been carried out and still there is room.' The master then ordered the servant, 'Go out to the highways and hedgerows and make people come in that my home may be filled. For, I tell you, none of those men who were invited will taste my dinner.'"

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.
Rejoice in the Lord, you righteous ones.* Praise from the upright is fitting.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.