

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.

Rejoice and take heart, barren desert not knowing the pangs of birth,* for a man of great spiritual aspirations has delivered to you so very many children.* Born in piety they were nurtured in discipline, striving for

perfection in virtues.* O Christ our God, through the prayers of Saint Euthymius, make our lives peaceful.

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

Creation rejoiced at your holy birth,* and the very memory of your divineness, gives cause for still greater joy in the many miracles that you bring about.* O holy father Euthymius, work wonders in abundance in our souls* and cleanse us of every taint of sin so that we may sing: Alleluia.

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

Let us sinners draw near to the Lord as to our master,* bringing him the sighs of the publican.* For inasmuch as he wishes the salvation of all,* he grants forgiveness to all who repent.* It was for our sake that he assumed flesh,* being God, co-eternal with the Father.

Apostolos (2 Timothy 3: 10-15)

Prokimenon: Make vows to the Lord your God and fulfill them; let all round about bring gifts to the awesome God.

Stichon: God is renowned in Judah; in Israel, great is his name.

Reading from the Second Epistle of St. Paul to Timothy:

My son Timothy, you have followed my teaching, my behavior, my faith, my long-suffering, my love, my patience, my persecutions, my afflictions- such as befell me in Antioch, Iconium and Lystra, such persecutions as I suffered: and out of them all, the Lord delivered me. And all who want to live piously in Christ Jesus will suffer persecution. But the wicked and impostors will go from bad to worse, erring and leading into error. As for you, keep on with the things you have learned and which have been entrusted to you, and remember from whom you have learned them. For you have known from infancy the Sacred Scriptures which are able to give you instruction for your salvation by the faith which is in Christ Jesus.

Alleluia: Come, let us rejoice in the Lord! Let us sing joyfully to God our Savior!

Stichon: Let us greet his presence with thanksgiving; let us joyfully sing psalms to him.

Gospel: (Luke 18:10-14)

Two men went up to the Temple for prayer; one a Pharisee, and the other a tax-farmer. The Pharisee, taking up his position, said to himself these words: God, I give you praise because I am not like other men, who take more than their right, who are evil-doers, who are untrue to their wives, or even like this tax-farmer. Twice in the week I go without food; I give a tenth of all I have. The tax-farmer, on the other hand, keeping far away, and not lifting up even his eyes to heaven, made signs of grief and said, God, have mercy on me, a sinner. I say to you, This man went back to his house with God's approval, and not the other: for everyone who makes himself high will be made low and whoever makes himself low will be made high.

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.