

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 You went down to death, O Life Immortal,* You struck Hades dead with the blazing light of Your divinity.* When You raised the dead from the nether world, all the powers of heaven cried out:* "O Giver of Life, Christ our God, glory be to You!"

Like a brilliant torch flooding the universe with light,* the grace that followed from your lips gained for the world the treasures of poverty* and showed us the heights of humility's wisdom.* As you teach us by your words, holy father John Chrysostom,* entreat Christ, the Word of God,* to save our souls.

Holy Church exults and the world celebrates the transfer of your holy remains, O venerable Archbishop John Chrysostom.* You lived in piety among the bishops.* You willingly accepted martyrdom.* And so we sing to you: O patient and suffering model for bishops,* pray Christ our God save our souls.

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

Holy Church rejoiced mystically when your holy remains were returned to your see.* She cherishes them more than gold* and through your prayers, holy father John Chrysostom,* she generously bestows the grace of healing upon those who sing your praises.

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

O how foolishly I have behaved in distancing myself from your fatherly glory!* In wickedness I have squandered the riches which you gave me.* And so in the voice of the prodigal I cry out to you:* I have sinned against you, compassionate Father,* receive me for I repent,* and make me one of your hired servants.

Apostolos (1 Corinthians 6: 12-20)

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 First Epistle of St. Paul to the Corinthians:

Brethren, all things are lawful for me, but not all things are fitting. All things are lawful for me, but I will not be brought under the power of anyone. Food is for the belly, and the belly for food, but God will destroy both the one and the other. Now, the body is not for immorality, but for the Lord, and the Lord for the body. For God has raised up the Lord and will also raise us up by his power.

Do you not know that your bodies are members of Christ? Shall I the take the members of Christ and make them the members of a prostitute? By no means! Or do you not know that one who cleaves to a prostitute becomes one body with her? *For the two*, it is said, *shall be one flesh*. But he who

cleaves to the Lord is one spirit with him. Flee Immorality. Every sin a man commits is outside the body, but the immoral man sins against his own body. Or do you not know that your members are the temple of the Holy Spirit who is in you, whom you have from God- and that you are not your own? For you have been bought at a great price. Glorify God therefore in your body and in your soul which both are God's.

Alleluia: O 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 15:11-32)

And he said, A certain man had two sons: And the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me that part of your property which will be mine. And he made division of his goods between them. And not long after, the younger son got together everything which was his and took a journey into a far-away country, and there all his money went in foolish living. And when everything was gone, there was no food to be had in that country, and he was in need. And he went and put himself into the hands of one of the people of that country, and he sent him into his fields to give the pigs their food. And so great was his need that he would have been glad to take the pigs' food, and no one gave him anything. But when he came to his senses, he said, What numbers of my father's servants have bread enough, and more, while I am near to death here through need of food! I will get up and go to my father, and will say to him, Father, I have done wrong, against heaven and in your eyes: I am no longer good enough to be named your son: make me like one of your servants. And he got up and went to his father. But while he was still far away, his father saw him and was moved with pity for him and went quickly and took him in his arms and gave him a kiss. And his son said to him, Father, I have done wrong, against heaven and in your eyes: I am no longer good enough to be named your son. But the father said to his servants, Get out the first robe quickly, and put it on him, and put a ring on his hand and shoes on his feet: And get the fat young ox and put it to death, and let us have a feast, and be glad. For this, my son, who was dead, is living again; he had gone away from

me, and has come back. And they were full of joy. Now the older son was in the field: and when he came near the house, the sounds of music and dancing came to his ears. And he sent for one of the servants, questioning him about what it might be. And he said to him, Your brother has come; and your father has had the young ox put to death because he has come back safely. But he was angry and would not go in; and his father came out and made a request to him to come in. But he made answer and said to his father, See, all these years I have been your servant, doing your orders in everything: and you never gave me even a young goat so that I might have a feast with my friends: But when this your son came, who has been wasting your property with bad women, you put to death the fat young ox for him. And he said to him, Son, you are with me at all times, and all I have is yours. But it was right to be glad and to have a feast; for this your brother, who was dead, is living again; he had gone away and has come back.

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.