

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

Let us the faithful acclaim and worship the Lord,* co-eternal with the Father and the Spirit, and born of the Virgin for our salvation.* For He willed to be lifted up on the cross in the flesh,* to suffer death and to raise the dead by His glorious resurrection.

Foremost in the ranks of apostles* and teachers of the world,* pray the Master of all to grant peace to the world* and great mercy to our souls.

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

You, my Savior, descended to Hades,* and as the Almighty, You shattered its gates.* With Yourself You, as the Creator, raised the dead* and shattered the sting of death,* and delivered Adam from the curse, O Lover of Mankind.* And so we cry out: "Save us, O Lord."

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

With great glory Christ, the Rock, this day glorifies the foundation stones of faith:* the chosen twelve disciples together with Paul.* As we observe their memory in faith,* let us glorify him who glorifies them.

Apostolos (Romans 12:6-14)

Prokimenon: You, O Lord, will keep us and preserve us always* from this generation.

Stichon: Save me, O Lord, for there is no longer any holy man,* for truthfulness has vanished from among the children of men.

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

Brethren, we have gifts differing according to the grace that has been given us, such as prophecy to be used according to the degree of faith, or ministry in ministering, or instruction in teaching, or exhortation in encouraging, or almsgiving in being generous with simplicity, or leadership in leading with discretion, or works of mercy in performing them joyfully.

Let love be without pretense. Hate what is evil. Hold to what is good. Love one another with fraternal charity, being the first to honor the other. Be not slothful in zeal; be fervent in spirit, serving the Lord, rejoicing in hope. Be patient in tribulations, persevering in prayer. Relieve the saints' needs, practicing hospitality. Bless those who persecute you: bless, and do not curse!

Alleluia: Your favor, O Lord, I will sing forever;* from generation to generation, my mouth will proclaim your faithfulness.

Stichon: For you have said, "My kindness is established forever."* In heaven you have confirmed your faithfulness.

Gospel: (Matthew 9:1-8)

At that time Jesus entered a boat, made the crossing, and came into his own town. And there people brought to him a paralytic lying on a stretcher. When Jesus saw their faith, he said to the paralytic, "Courage, child, your sins are forgiven." At that, some of the scribes said to themselves, "This man is blaspheming." Jesus knew what they were thinking, and said, "Why do you harbor evil thoughts? Which is easier, to say, 'Your sins are forgiven,' or to say, 'Rise and walk'? But that you may know that the Son of Man has authority on earth to forgive sins" - he then said to the paralytic, "Rise, pick up your stretcher, and go home." He rose and went home. When the crowds saw this they were struck with awe and glorified God who had given such authority to human beings.

Instead of: "It is truly right..."

No change. We sing "It is truly right..."

Kinonikon

Their voice has resounded all over the earth,* and their message to the utmost bounds of the world.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.