

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."

Today our salvation's beginning blossoms in the womb of a woman hithertofore deemed barren.* And so Anne rejoices with Joachim, while Adam exults in his deliverance.* Together with them we sing to her who has been conceived;* Hail, full of grace, the Lord is with you.

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

My Savior and Deliverer from the grave as God* has raised out of bondage the children of earth* and shattered the gates of Hades;* and as Master, he rose on the third day.

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

In accord with the divine plan,* today the Theotokos and virgin, Mary, is conceived.* The eternal bridal chamber of heaven's bridegroom is conceived in a seemingly barren womb.* She is the chariot being prepared and adorned for the Word of God.* For this she was predestined to be the divine door for the Word's entry into the world,* and so we hail her as the Mother of Life.

Apostolos (Colossians 3: 12-16)

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 Colossians:

Brethren, holy and beloved, as God's chosen ones, put on a heart of kindness, mercy, humility, meekness, patience. Bear with one another and forgive one another, if anyone has a grievance against any other. Even as the Lord has forgiven you, you too forgive. But most of all, have love, which is the bond of perfection. And may the peace of God triumph in your hearts: indeed, it is to that peace you were called as a single body. Show yourselves thankful. Let the word of Christ dwell in you in full. Wisely teach and admonish one another by psalms, hymns and spiritual songs, singing in your hearts to the Lord by his grace.

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: (Luke 17: 12-19)

As he was going into a village, ten men who had leprosy met him. They stood at a distance and called out in a loud voice, “Jesus, Master, have pity on us!”

When he saw them, he said, “Go, show yourselves to the priests.” And as they went, they were cleansed.

One of them, when he saw he was healed, came back, praising God in a loud voice. He threw himself at Jesus’ feet and thanked him—and he was a Samaritan.

Jesus asked, “Were not all ten cleansed? Where are the other nine? Has no one returned to give praise to God except this foreigner?” Then he said to him, “Rise and go; your faith has made you well.”

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.