

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.

Even though you gave birth, you still kept your virginity.* Although you fell asleep, you did not abandon the world, O Mother of God.* Being the Mother of Life, you passed into life.* Through your prayers you deliver our souls from death.

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

You arose in glory from the tomb* and with Yourself You raised the world.* All humanity acclaim You as God,* and death has vanquished.* Adam exults, O Master, and Eve, redeemed from bondage now, cries out for joy:* “You are the One, O Christ, who offers resurrection to all.”

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

Neither death nor the tomb could retain the Mother of God.* Untiring in prayer, she is our constant hope who intercedes before God for us.* As the Mother of Life, she was taken into life by him* who lived in her ever-virgin womb.

Apostolos (1 Corinthians 4:9-16)

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, I think God has sent forth us the apostles last of all, as men doomed to death, so that we would become a spectacle to the world, and to angels, and to men. We are fools for Christ, but you are wise in Christ! We are weak, but you are strong! You are honored, but we are without honor! To this very hour, we hunger and thirst, and we are naked and buffeted and have no fixed home. And we labor, working with our own hands. We are reviled and we bless, we are persecuted and we bear with it, we are maligned and we console; we have become as the refuse of the world, the scum of all until this present time. I write these things, not to put you to shame, but to admonish you as my dearest children. For although you have ten thousand tutors in Christ, you have not many fathers. Therefore, I beg you, be imitators of me, as I am of Christ.

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: (Matthew 17:14-23)

At that time a man approached Jesus, knelt down before him, and said, "Lord, have pity on my son, for he is a lunatic and suffers severely; often he falls into fire, and often into water. I brought him to your disciples, but they could not cure him." Jesus said in reply, "O faithless and perverse generation, how long will I be with you? How long will I endure you? Bring him here to me." Jesus rebuked him and the demon came out of him, and from that hour the boy was cured. Then the disciples approached Jesus in private and said, "Why could we not drive it out?" He said to them, "Because of your little faith. Amen, I say to you, if you have faith the size of a mustard seed, you will say to this mountain, 'Move from here to there,' and it will move. Nothing will be impossible for you. But this kind does not come out except by prayer and fasting." As they were gathering in Galilee, Jesus said to them, "The Son of Man is to be handed over to men, and they will kill him, and he will be raised on the third day." And they were overwhelmed with grief.

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

Seeing the falling asleep of the Most Pure one,* the angels were filled with awe at the manner in which the Virgin ascends* to heaven from earth.

The laws of nature are overcome in you,* O Pure Virgin:* giving birth heralds virginity and death becomes a harbinger of life,* for after giving birth you are still a virgin,* and after death* you are still alive.* O Mother of God,* you are always looking out for the salvation of your spiritual children.

Kinonikon

Praise the Lord from the heavens,* praise Him in the highest.
I will take the cup of salvation* and call upon the name of the Lord.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.