

The First Sunday Antiphon

My God, my God, be attentive to me! Why have you forsaken me?* The litany of my sins places me far from my salvation.

Through the prayers of the Mother of God, O Savior, save us.

My God, I cry out by day, but you do not hear;* by night and it shall not be attributed to me as folly.

Through the prayers of the Mother of God, O Savior, save us.

Yet you dwell in the holy place,* O praise of Israel.

Through the prayers of the Mother of God, O Savior, save us.

The Third Sunday Antiphon

The Lord is king; let the people tremble.* He is enthroned on the cherubim, let the earth quake.

O Lord, save your people* and bless your inheritance.* To all who do battle with sin and evil,* grant victory,* and by the power of your cross protect your people.

The Lord Zion is great,* and he is high above all the peoples.

O Lord, save your people* and bless your inheritance.* To all who do battle with sin and evil,* grant victory,* and by the power of your cross protect your people.

Let them profess your great name,* for it is awesome and holy.

O Lord, save your people* and bless your inheritance.* To all who do battle with sin and evil,* grant victory,* and by the power of your cross protect your people.

*****Entrance*****

Exalt the Lord, our God, and worship at his footstool,* for he is holy.

O Lord, save your people* and bless your inheritance.* To all who do battle with sin and evil,* grant victory,* and by the power of your cross protect your people.

Tropars

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,* now and for ever and ever. Amen.

It was of your own free will that you were raised upon the cross.* Generously bestow your mercies upon your new community named for you, O Christ God!* By your power gladden the faithful* and let them triumph over every evil,* for your cross is their ally and their weapon is peace,* assuring unfailing victory.

Trisagion

To your cross, O Master,* we bow in veneration,* and we glorify your holy resurrection. (3x)

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,* now and forever and ever. Amen. And we glorify your holy resurrection.

To your cross, O Master,* we bow in veneration,* and we glorify your holy resurrection.

Apostolos (1 Corinthians 1:18-24)

Prokimenon: Exalt the Lord our God,* and worship at his footstool, for he is holy.

Stichon: The Lord is reigning: let the peoples rage,* he is enthroned upon the Cherubim: let the earth quake.

Reading from the First Epistle of St. Paul to the Corinthians.

Brethren, the doctrine of the cross is foolishness to those who perish, but to those who are saved, that is, to us, it is the power of God. For it is written, "*I will destroy the wisdom of the wise and the prudence of the prudent I will reject.*" Where is the "wise man", where is the scribe? Where is the disputant of this world? Has not God turned into foolishness the "wisdom" of this world? For since, in God's wisdom, the world did not come to know God by "wisdom", it pleased God, by the foolishness of our preaching, to save those who believe. For the Jews ask for signs, and the Greeks ask for "wisdom"- but we for our part preach a crucified Christ, to the Jews indeed a stumbling-block and to the Gentiles foolishness, but to those who are

called, both Jews and Greeks, Christ, the power of God and the wisdom of God.

Alleluia: Remember your congregation which you have acquired from the beginning:* you redeemed the scepter of your inheritance.

Stichon: God is our King forever:* he brought about salvation in the midst of the earth.

Gospel: (John 19:6-11, 13-20, 25-28, 30-35)

Therefore, when the chief priests and officers saw Him, they cried out, saying, “Crucify *Him*, crucify *Him!*” Pilate said to them, “You take Him and crucify *Him*, for I find no fault in Him.” The Jews answered him, “We have a law, and according to our law He ought to die, because He made Himself the Son of God.” Therefore, when Pilate heard that saying, he was the more afraid, and went again into the Praetorium, and said to Jesus, “Where are You from?” But Jesus gave him no answer. Then Pilate said to Him, “Are You not speaking to me? Do You not know that I have power to crucify You, and power to release You?” Jesus answered, “You could have no power at all against Me unless it had been given you from above. Therefore the one who delivered Me to you has the greater sin.” When Pilate therefore heard that saying, he brought Jesus out and sat down in the judgment seat in a place that is called *The Pavement*, but in Hebrew, Gabbatha. Now it was the Preparation Day of the Passover, and about the sixth hour. And he said to the Jews, “Behold your King!” But they cried out, “Away with *Him*, away with *Him!* Crucify Him!” Pilate said to them, “Shall I crucify your King?” The chief priests answered, “We have no king but Caesar!” Then he delivered Him to them to be crucified. So they took Jesus and led *Him* away.

And He, bearing His cross, went out to a place called *the Place* of a Skull, which is called in Hebrew, Golgotha, where they crucified Him, and two others with Him, one on either side, and Jesus in the center. Now Pilate wrote a title and put *it* on the cross. And the writing was: JESUS OF NAZARETH, THE KING OF THE JEWS. Then many of the Jews read this title, for the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city; and it was written in Hebrew, Greek, *and* Latin.

Now there stood by the cross of Jesus His mother, and His mother’s sister, Mary the *wife* of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus therefore saw His mother, and the disciple whom He loved standing by, He said to His mother, “Woman, behold your son!” Then He said to the disciple, “Behold your mother!” And from that hour that disciple took her to his own *home*.

After this, Jesus, knowing that all things were now accomplished, that the Scripture might be fulfilled, said, "I thirst!" So when Jesus had received the sour wine, He said, "It is finished!" And bowing His head, He gave up His spirit.

Therefore, because it was the Preparation *Day*, that the bodies should not remain on the cross on the Sabbath (for that Sabbath was a high day), the Jews asked Pilate that their legs might be broken, and *that* they might be taken away. Then the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first and of the other who was crucified with Him. But when they came to Jesus and saw that He was already dead, they did not break His legs. But one of the soldiers pierced His side with a spear, and immediately blood and water came out. And he who has seen has testified, and his testimony is true; and he knows that he is telling the truth, so that you may believe.

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

Extol, my soul,* the most holy cross of the Lord.

O Mother of God,* you are the mystical garden of paradise,* from which Christ came forth without any human cultivation.* He planted the life-giving tree of the cross on the earth.* And so,* as we venerate* the cross raised on high today,* we extol you.

Kinonikon

Praise the Lord from the heavens;* praise him in the highest.
The light of your countenance* has shown upon us, O Lord.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.