

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.

You are glorified in the highest degree, O Christ our God,* for you made our fathers on earth into shining lights.* Through them you led us all to true faith.* O Lord, rich in mercy, glory to you.

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.”

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

The Son who came forth from the Father in a way beyond expression* with two natures was born of a woman.* Seeing this we do not reject his image honorably drawn by human hands,* but rather venerate it in faith.* And so the church, holding fast to true faith,* reveres the icon of the incarnation of Christ.

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

O unfailing patroness of Christians,* O steadfast advocate before the Creator,* turn not away from us sinners as we call out to you in prayer,* but rather, as our gracious Lady, come to our aid as we trustingly appeal to you.* Quickly hear our prayer and make it your own speedy plea,* for you always intercede in behalf of those who honor you, O Mother of God.

Apostolos (2 Corinthians 9: 6-11)

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 Second Epistle of St. Paul to the Corinthians:

Brethren, he who sows sparingly, will also reap sparingly, and he who sows bountifully will also reap bountifully. Let everyone give as much as he has decided in his heart, not grudgingly or out of compulsion, for *God loves a cheerful giver*. And God is able to make all grace abound in you, so that always having ample means, you may abound in every good work, as it is written, *He has scattered abroad and has given to the poor: his righteousness remains forever*.

Now, he who provides the sower with seed will both give you bread to eat and multiply your seed, and will increase the growth of the fruits of your justification- that being enriched in all things, you may contribute with simplicity of purpose, and thus through us evoke thanksgiving to God.

Alleluia: Oh 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 7: 11-16)

At that time Jesus journeyed to a city called Nain, and his disciples and a large crowd accompanied him. As he drew near to the gate of the city, a man who had died was being carried out, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow. A large crowd from the city was with her. When the Lord saw her, he was moved with pity for her and said to her, "Do not weep." He stepped forward and touched the coffin; at this the bearers halted, and he said, "Young man, I tell you, arise!" The dead man sat up and began to speak, and Jesus gave him to his mother. Fear seized them all, and they glorified God, exclaiming, "A great prophet has arisen in our midst," and "God has visited his people."

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.
Rejoice in the Lord, you righteous ones.* Praise in the upright is fitting.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.