

After “Blessed is the Kingdom... Amen. [We Kneel]

Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of truth!* You are present everywhere and fill all things.* Treasury of blessings and Giver of Life!* Come and dwell within us.* Cleanse us of every stain,* and save our souls, O gracious Lord.

The First Sunday Antiphon

The heavens declare the glory of God,* the firmament proclaims the work of his hands.

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

Each day tells the story to the following day,* and each night proclaims the message with understanding to the next night.

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

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

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

The Third Sunday Antiphon

O Lord, in your strength the king shall rejoice,* and in your salvation he shall greatly exult.

Blessed are you, O Christ our God,* for by the sending of your Holy Spirit you made wise men out of fishermen,* and through them you caught all the world.* O one and only true Lover of all people, glory to you!

You have granted him his soul's desire,* you refused not the wish of his lips.

Blessed are you, O Christ our God,* for by the sending of your Holy Spirit you made wise men out of fishermen,* and through them you caught all the world.* O one and only true Lover of all people, glory to you!

You anticipated his coming with goodly blessings,* you set upon his head a crown of precious stone.

Blessed are you, O Christ our God,* for by the sending of your Holy Spirit you made wise men out of fishermen,* and through them you caught all the world.* O one and only true Lover of all people, glory to you!

*****Entrance*****

Be exalted in your strength, O Lord,* we shall sing and chant psalms in praise of your mighty deeds.

Blessed are you, O Christ our God,* for by the sending of your Holy Spirit you made wise men out of fishermen,* and through them you caught all the world.* O one and only true Lover of all people, glory to you!

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

When the most high God descended and confused the tongues of peoples,* he divided all the nations.* But when he imparted the tongues of fire,* he called all to unity.* And so with one accord* let us glorify his most Holy Spirit.

Instead of: "Holy God..."

All you who have been baptized into Christ,* you have put on Christ.* Alleluia. (3 times)

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,* now and for ever and ever. Amen.* You have put on Christ. Alleluia.

All you who have been baptized into Christ,* you have put on Christ.* Alleluia.

Apostolos (Acts 2:1-11)

Prokimenon: Through all the earth, their voice resounds, and to the ends of the world, their message.

Stichon: The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament proclaims his handiwork.

Reading from the Acts of the Apostles:

When the days of Pentecost were ending, the disciples were all together in one place. And suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a violent wind blowing, and it filled the whole house where they were sitting. And there appeared to them separate tongues as of fire, and they settled upon each one of them, and all were filled with the Holy Spirit, and they began to speak in foreign tongues, as the Holy Spirit granted them to speak.

Now, there were staying in Jerusalem devout Jews from every nation under heaven. And when this sound occurred, a great crowd gathered, and they were astounded because each one had heard them speaking in his own language. And all of them, amazed and wondering, were saying to each other, "Look, are not all these men who are speaking Galileans? How then have all of us heard our own language in which we were born? Parthians and Medes and Elamites, and inhabitants of Mesopotamia, Judea and Cappadocia, Pontus and Asia, Phrygia and Pamphylia, Egypt and the parts of Lybia around Cyrene, and visitors from Rome, Jews also and proselytes, Cretans and Arabs, we have heard them speaking in our own language of the wonderful works of God."

Alleluia: By the word of the Lord the heavens were made, and by the breath of his mouth all their host.

Stichon: From heaven the Lord looks down. He sees all the children of men.

Gospel: (John 7:37-52; 8:12)

On the last and greatest day of the feast, Jesus stood up and exclaimed, "Let anyone who thirsts come to me and drink. Whoever believes in me, as scripture says: 'Rivers of living water will flow from within him.'" He said this in reference to the Spirit that those who came to believe in him were to receive. There was, of course, no Spirit yet, because Jesus had not yet been glorified. Some in the crowd who heard these words said, "This is truly the Prophet." Others said, "This is the Messiah." But others said, "The Messiah will not come from Galilee, will he? Does not scripture say that the Messiah will be of David's family and come from Bethlehem, the village where David lived?" So a division occurred in the crowd because of him. Some of them even wanted to arrest him, but no one laid hands on him. So the guards went to the chief priests and Pharisees, who asked them, "Why did you not bring him?" The guards answered, "Never before has anyone spoken like this one." So the Pharisees answered them, "Have you also been deceived? Have any of the authorities or the Pharisees believed in him? But this crowd, which does not know the law, is accursed." Nicodemus, one of their members who had come to him earlier, said to them, "Does our law condemn a person before it first hears him and finds out what he is doing?" They answered and said to him, "You are not from Galilee also, are you? Look and see that no prophet arises from Galilee." Jesus spoke to them again, saying, "I am the light of the world. Whoever follows me will not walk in darkness, but will have the light of life."

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

Extol,* my soul,* the one divine God* in three persons.

Rejoice, Queen,* glory of virgins and mothers;* for even the most eloquent and cultured tongues fall short of extolling you worthily,* and every mind reels with amazement from the way in which you gave birth.* And so, with one accord,* we glorify you.

Kinonikon

Your good Spirit shall guide me* on the straight path.

We pray you, one and only true Lover of all people,* take not your Holy Spirit away from us.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.