

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

Let us the faithful acclaim and worship the Lord,* co-eternal with the Father and the Spirit, and born of the Virgin for our salvation.* For He willed to be lifted up on the cross in the flesh,* to suffer death and to raise the dead by His glorious resurrection.

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

You, my Savior, descended to Hades,* and as the Almighty, You shattered its gates.* With Yourself You, as the Creator, raised the dead* and shattered the sting of death,* and delivered Adam from the curse, O Lover of Mankind.* And so we cry out: "Save us, O Lord."

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

Rejoice, O impassable door of the Lord!* Rejoice, O rampart and protection of those who have recourse to you!* Rejoice, O tranquil haven and Virgin,* who gave birth in the flesh of Your Maker and God!* Fail not to intercede for those who sing and worship* the Child you bore.

Apostolos (2 Corinthians 1:21-24)

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 Second Epistle of St. Paul to the Corinthians:

Brethren, the one who strengthened you and us in Christ, who anointed us, is God, who also stamped us with his seal and gave us the Spirit as a pledge in our hearts. Now, I call God to witness against my soul that it was to spare you that I did not come again to Corinth. Not that we lord it over your faith, but rather we are fellow-workers in your joy, for in faith you stand.

I made up my mind not to come to you again in sorrow. For if I make you sad, who can gladden me; save the very one who is grieved by me? And I wrote to you as I did, that when I come I may not have sorrow upon sorrow from those who ought to give me joy: for I trust in all of you that my joy is a joy to all of you. For I wrote to you in much affliction and anguish of heart, with many tears, not that you may be grieved, but that you might know the great love I have for you.

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: (Matthew 22:1-14)

Jesus again in reply spoke to them in parables, saying, "The kingdom of heaven may be likened to a king who gave a wedding feast for his son. He dispatched his servants to summon the invited guests to the feast, but they refused to come. A second time he sent other servants, saying, 'Tell those invited: "Behold, I have prepared my banquet, my calves and fattened cattle are killed, and everything is ready; come to the feast.'" Some ignored the invitation and went away, one to his farm, another to his business. The rest laid hold of his servants, mistreated them, and killed them. The king was enraged and sent his troops, destroyed those murderers, and burned their city. Then he said to his servants, 'The feast is ready, but those who were invited were not worthy to come. Go out, therefore, into the main roads and invite to the feast whomever you find.' The servants went out into the streets and gathered all they found, bad and good alike, and the hall was filled with guests. But when the king came in to meet the guests he saw a man there not dressed in a wedding garment. He said to him, 'My friend, how is it that you came in here without a wedding garment?' But he was reduced to silence. Then the king said to his attendants, 'Bind his hands and feet, and cast him into the darkness outside, where there will be wailing and grinding of teeth.' Many are invited, but few are chosen."

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.