

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

When You went down to death, O Life Immortal,* You struck Hades dead with the blazing light of Your divinity.* When You raised the dead from the nether world, all the powers of heaven cried out:* "O Giver of Life, Christ our God, glory be to You!"

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

You arose from the tomb, O almighty Savior;* and Hades, seeing this in wonder, was stricken with fear; and the dead arose.* Creation saw and rejoices with You, and Adam exults.* And the world, my Savior, sings Your praises forever.

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

The tomb and death could not hold the Mother of God,* unceasing in her intercession and an unfailing hope of patronage,* for as the Mother of Life she was transferred to life by Him* who had dwelt in her ever-virgin womb.

Apostolos (Colossians 3:4-12)

Prokimenon: How great are your works, O Lord!* In wisdom you have wrought them all.

Stichon: Bless the Lord, O my soul!* You are very great indeed, O Lord my God!

Reading from the Epistle of St. Paul to the Colossians:

Brethren, when Christ, our life, appears, then you too shall appear in glory. Put to death whatever in your members is of the earth: immorality, uncleanness, lust, evil desire, covetousness, which is a form of idol-worship. Because of these passions, God's wrath comes upon the sons of disobedience and you yourselves once walked in them when they were your [way of] life. But now, you too put them all away: anger, wrath, malice, abusive language and foul-mouthed utterances. Do not lie to one another. Strip off the old man with his deeds and put on the new, one that is being renewed towards perfect knowledge *according to his creator's image*. Here there is no Gentile and Jew, no circumcised and uncircumcised, no Barbarian and Scythian, no slave and freeman, but Christ is all things, and in all.

Alleluia: String your bow, go forth, reign for the sake of truth, meekness and righteousness* and your right hand shall lead you wonderfully.

Stichon: You loved righteousness and hated iniquity:* therefore God, your God, anointed you with the oil of joy above your companions.

Gospel: (Luke 17: 12-19)

As he was going into a village, ten men who had leprosy met him. They stood at a distance and called out in a loud voice, “Jesus, Master, have pity on us!”

When he saw them, he said, “Go, show yourselves to the priests.” And as they went, they were cleansed.

One of them, when he saw he was healed, came back, praising God in a loud voice. He threw himself at Jesus’ feet and thanked him—and he was a Samaritan.

Jesus asked, “Were not all ten cleansed? Where are the other nine? Has no one returned to give praise to God except this foreigner?” Then he said to him, “Rise and go; your faith has made you well.”

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.