

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 the disciples of the Lord learned from the angel the glorious news of the resurrection* and cast off the ancestral condemnation,* they proudly told the apostles: "Death has been plundered!* Christ our God is risen, granting to the world great mercy."

Today is the beginning of our salvation* for a mystery hidden before the ages is revealed.* The Son of God becomes the virgin's Son,* and Gabriel announces grace.* And so let us join him in crying out to the Mother of God:* Rejoice, O Full of Grace, the Lord is with you.

Commander and chief of celestial armies,* unworthy though we be,* ever do we beseech you by your prayers* to encompass us under the shelter of the wings of your unearthly glory.* Protect us as we fall before you earnestly entreating you.* Rescue us from all affliction as you are the commander of the forces on high.

My Savior and Deliverer from the grave as God* has raised out of bondage the children of earth* and shattered the gates of Hades;* and as Master, he rose on the third day.

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

O leader of the angels,* you are the glorious servant and minister of the awesome holy Trinity,* the almighty author of all that exists,* who lives in the most radiant light of unspeakable mystery.* Pray without ceasing that we be delivered from all troubles and tribulations*, so that we might sing to you: rejoice, protector of your servants.

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

O Mother of God,* we, your servants, compose hymns of thanks to you, Triumphant Lady,* for you have shown us to be victorious in our battle with evil.* As you possess indomitable strength,* protect us from all danger* that we may sing to you.* Hail, O Bride and Virgin undefiled.

Apostolos (Hebrews 6:13-20)

Prokimenon: The Lord will give strength to his people; the Lord will bless his people with peace.

Stichon: Give to the Lord, you sons of God, give to the Lord glory and praise.

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

Brethren, when God made his promise to Abraham, since he had no one greater to swear by, he swore by himself, saying, " *I will surely bless you, and will surely multiply you.*" And so, after patient waiting, Abraham obtained the promise. For men swear by one greater than themselves, and an oath given as a guarantee is the final settlement of all their disagreements. Hence God, meaning to show more abundantly to the heirs of the promise the firmness of his will interposed an oath, so that by two unchangeable things, in which it is impossible for God to deceive, we may

have the strongest comfort- we who have sought refuge in holding fast the hope set before us. This hope we have, as a sure and firm anchor of the soul, reaching even behind the veil where our forerunner Jesus has entered for us, as he became a high priest forever according to the order of Melchisedek.

Alleluia: It is good to give thanks to the Lord, to sing praises to your name, O Most High!

Stichon: To proclaim your kindness at dawn and your faithfulness throughout the night.

Gospel: (Mark 9:17-31)

At that time a man came to Jesus and said: "Teacher, I have brought to you my son possessed by a mute spirit. Wherever it seizes him, it throws him down; he foams at the mouth, grinds his teeth, and becomes rigid. I asked your disciples to drive it out, but they were unable to do so." He said to them in reply, "O faithless generation, how long will I be with you? How long will I endure you? Bring him to me." They brought the boy to him. And when he saw him, the spirit immediately threw the boy into convulsions. As he fell to the ground, he began to roll around and foam at the mouth. Then he questioned his father, "How long has this been happening to him?" He replied, "Since childhood. It has often thrown him into fire and into water to kill him. But if you can do anything, have compassion on us and help us." Jesus said to him, "'If you can!' Everything is possible to one who has faith." Then the boy's father cried out, "I do believe, help my unbelief!" Jesus, on seeing a crowd rapidly gathering, rebuked the unclean spirit and said to it, "Mute and deaf spirit, I command you: come out of him and never enter him again!" Shouting and throwing the boy into convulsions, it came out. He became like a corpse, which caused many to say, "He is dead!" But Jesus took him by the hand, raised him, and he stood up. When he entered the house, his disciples asked him in private, "Why could we not drive it out?" He said to them, "This kind can only come out through prayer." They left from there and began a journey through Galilee, but he did not wish anyone to know about it. He was teaching his disciples and telling them, "The Son of Man is to be handed over to men and they will kill him, and three days after his death he will rise."

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

All creation* rejoices in you,* O full of grace.* the assembly of angels and the human race.

O sanctified temple and spiritual paradise,* boast of virgins!* God became incarnate in you.* Being our God before all ages, he became a child.* By making your womb his throne,* you became more spacious than the skies.

All creation rejoices in you,* O full of grace. Glory to you.

Kinonikon

Praise the Lord from the heavens,* praise Him in the highest.
The righteous will be remembered forever.* They have no fear of evil reports.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.