

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

You came down from on high, O Merciful One,* and accepted three days of burial to free us from our sufferings.* O Lord, our life and our resurrection,* glory be to You.

The pastoral flute of your sound theology drowned out the trumpety blasts of orators,* fir in fathoming the depths of the spirit, the beauty of your preaching was enhanced.* Holy father Gregory,* pray Christ our God to save our souls.

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

When You arose from the tomb,* You also raised the dead and resurrected Adam.* Eve exults in Your resurrection and the ends of the world celebrate Your rising from the dead,* O most merciful One.

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

O glorious Gregory, the eloquence of your theology resolved the complicated issues raised by influential speakers.* Thereby you robed the church from on high in a mantle of orthodoxy.* That same Church joins all of us, your spiritual children, in crying out to you:* Hail, holy father and great theologian Gregory.

Apostolos (2 Timothy 3: 10-15)

Prokimenon: Make vows to the Lord your God and fulfill them; let all round about bring gifts to the awesome God.

Stichon: God is renowned in Judah; in Israel, great is his name.

Reading from the Second Epistle of St. Paul to Timothy:

My son Timothy, you have followed my teaching, my behavior, my faith, my long-suffering, my love, my patience, my persecutions, my afflictions- such as befell me in Antioch, Iconium and Lystra, such persecutions as I suffered: and out of them all, the Lord delivered me. And all who want to live piously in Christ Jesus will suffer persecution. But the wicked and impostors will go from bad to worse, erring and leading into error. As for you, keep on with the things you have learned and which have been entrusted to you, and remember from whom you have learned them. For you have known from infancy the Sacred Scriptures which are able to give you instruction for your salvation by the faith which is in Christ Jesus.

Alleluia: Come, let us rejoice in the Lord! Let us sing joyfully to God our Savior!

Stichon: Let us greet his presence with thanksgiving; let us joyfully sing psalms to him.

Gospel: (Luke 18:10-14)

Two men went up to the Temple for prayer; one a Pharisee, and the other a tax-farmer. The Pharisee, taking up his position, said to himself these words:

God, I give you praise because I am not like other men, who take more than their right, who are evil-doers, who are untrue to their wives, or even like this tax-farmer. Twice in the week I go without food; I give a tenth of all I have. The tax-farmer, on the other hand, keeping far away, and not lifting up even his eyes to heaven, made signs of grief and said, God, have mercy on me, a sinner. I say to you, this man went back to his house with God's approval, and not the other: for everyone who makes himself high will be made low and whoever makes himself low will be made high.

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.
The righteous will be remembered forever.* They have no fear of evil reports.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.