

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."

We bow in worship before your most pure image, O gracious Lord,* and beg pardon for our sins, O Christ our God.* Of your own free will you ascended the cross in the flesh* to deliver your handiwork from enslavement to the enemy.* For this, in thanksgiving we cry out to you:* By coming to save the world, you filled all things with joy, O Savior of ours!

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

The unconfined Word of the Father* came forth from you confined in the flesh, O Mother of God.* By transfiguring our image tainted of old,* he restored us to his divine goodness.* And so acknowledging our salvation,* we show forth that image within ourselves by word and deed.

Apostolos (Hebrews 11:24-26, 11:32-12:2)

Prokimenon: Blessed are you, O Lord, God of our fathers, and your name is worthy of praise and glorious forever.

Stichon: For you are just in all you have done to us, and all your works are true and your ways right.

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

Brethren, by faith Moses, when he was grown up, denied he was a son of Pharaoh's daughter- choosing to be afflicted with God's people rather than to have the enjoyment of sin for a time, estimating the indignities suffered by Christ to be of greater value than the Egyptian's treasures: for he was considering the reward. By faith, he left Egypt not fearing the king's wrath: for he persevered as if he were seeing the One who cannot be seen. By faith, he celebrated the Passover and the sprinkling of blood, so that the one who destroyed the first-born might not touch these. By faith, they passed through the Red Sea, as through dry land- whereas the Egyptians attempting it were swallowed up. By faith, the walls of Jericho fell after people had gone around them for seven days. By faith, Rahab the prostitute who had received the spies in peace, did not perish with the unbelievers.

And what more shall I say? For time will be too short to speak of Gideon, of Barac, of Sampson, of Jephthe, of David and of Samuel and the prophets, who by faith conquered kingdoms, wrought justice, obtained the fulfillment of promises, stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the violence of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, recovered strength from weakness, became valiant in battle, routed foreign armies.

Women had their dead restored to them through resurrection. Others were tortured, refusing to yield for their release, in order to obtain a better resurrection. Others again suffered mockery and blows, even chains and

jailings. They were stoned, cut to pieces, put to the question, killed by the sword. They went about in sheepskins and goatskins, destitute, distressed, afflicted (of whom the world was not worthy), wandering in deserts, mountains, caves and holes in the ground.

And none of these, despite the positive witnessing of faith, received what was promised, for God had something better in store for us, so that they were not to reach their final perfection without us.

Alleluia: Moses and Aaron were among his priests, and Samuel among those who called upon his name.

Stichon: They called upon the Lord, and he answered them; from the pillar of cloud he spoke to them.

Gospel: (John 1:43-51)

At that time Jesus decided to go to Galilee, and he found Philip. And Jesus said to him, "Follow me." Now Philip was from Bethsaida, the town of Andrew and Peter. Philip found Nathanael and told him, "We have found the one about whom Moses wrote in the law, and also the prophets, Jesus, son of Joseph, from Nazareth." But Nathanael said to him, "Can anything good come from Nazareth?" Philip said to him, "Come and see." Jesus saw Nathanael coming toward him and said of him, "Here is a true Israelite. There is no duplicity in him." Nathanael said to him, "How do you know me?" Jesus answered and said to him, "Before Philip called you, I saw you under the fig tree." Nathanael answered him, "Rabbi, you are the Son of God; you are the King of Israel." Jesus answered and said to him, "Do you believe because I told you that I saw you under the fig tree? You will see greater things than this." And he said to him, "Amen, amen, I say to you, you will see the sky opened and the angels of God ascending and descending on the Son of Man."

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.
Rejoice in the Lord, you righteous ones;* praise from the upright is fitting.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.