

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.

O luminary of orthodoxy!* O staunch pillar and teacher of the church!* You are the ideal of monastics, and invincible champion of theologians,* the preacher of grace and the pride of Thessalonica!* O wonder-working Gregory,* pray without ceasing for the salvation of our souls.

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

Now is the time for action for judgment is at the door.* Let us arise, therefore, and by fasting and almsgiving we shall attain tears of compunction and cry out:* Our sins are more numerous than the sands of the sea.* O creator of all, forgive us so that we be counted worthy of receiving incorruptible crowns.

Apostolos (Hebrews 1:10 – 2:3)

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 Epistle of St. Paul to the Hebrews:

You in the beginning, O Lord, did found the earth, and the heavens are works of your hands. They shall perish, but you shall continue; and they shall all grow old as does a garment, and as clothing shall you change them, and they shall be changed. But you are the same, and your years shall not fail.

Now, to which of the angels has he ever said, "Sit at my right hand, until I make your enemies the footstool at your feet"? Are they not all ministering spirits, sent for service, for the sake of those who shall inherit salvation?

That is why we should all the more earnestly observe the things we have heard, lest perhaps we drift away. For if the word spoken by angels proved to be valid, and every transgression and disobedience received a just punishment, how shall we escape if we neglect such a great salvation? For it was first announced by the Lord and was confirmed to us by those who heard it.

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: (Mark 2:1-12)

When Jesus returned to Capernaum after some days, it became known that he was at home. Many gathered together so that there was no longer room for them, not even around the door, and he preached the word to them. They came bringing to him a paralytic carried by four men. Unable to get near Jesus because of the crowd, they opened up the roof above him. After they had broken through, they let down the mat on which the paralytic was lying. When Jesus saw their faith, he said to the paralytic, "Child, your sins are forgiven." Now some of the scribes were sitting there asking themselves, "Why does this man speak that way? He is blaspheming. Who but God alone can forgive sins?" Jesus immediately knew in his mind what they were thinking to themselves, so he said, "Why are you thinking such things in your hearts? Which is easier, to say to the paralytic, 'Your sins are forgiven,' or to say, 'Rise, pick up your mat and walk'? But that you may know that the Son of Man has authority to forgive sins on earth" – he said to the paralytic, "I say to you, rise, pick up your mat, and go home." He rose, picked up his mat at once, and went away in the sight of everyone. They were all astounded and glorified God, saying, "We have never seen anything like this."

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.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.