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

Though the stone was sealed by the Jews and soldiers guarded Your most pure body,* You arose, O Savior, on the third day, and gave life to the world.* And so the heavenly powers cried out to You, O Giver of Life:* Glory to Your resurrection, O Christ!* Glory to Your Kingdom! Glory to Your saving plan,* O only lover of Mankind.

This day is the prelude of God’s good pleasure and the herald of humanity’s salvation.* The virgin appears openly in the temple of God and foretells to all the coming of Christ.* Therefore with all our hearts let us loudly acclaim her:* Hail, fulfillment of the Creator’s plan.

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

You arose in glory from the tomb* and with Yourself You raised the world.* All humanity acclaims You as God,* and death has vanquished.* Adam exults, O Master, and Eve, redeemed from bondage now, cries out for joy:* "You are the One, O Christ, who offers resurrection to all."

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

Behold! The Savior's temple most pure,* his bridal chamber most precious-the virgin,* the sacred vessel of God's glory is led into the house of the Lord,* bearing within her the grace of the Holy Spirit.* Therefore the angels of God sing of her:* She is indeed the heavenly Tabernacle.

Apostolos (Ephesians 5: 9-19)

Prokimenon: My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God, my Savior.

Stichon: For He has looked with favor on his lowly servant. From this day all generations will call me blest.

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

Brethren, walk as children of light (for the fruit of the spirit is in all virtue and holiness and truth), testing what is well pleasing to the Lord, and have nothing to do with the unfruitful works of darkness, but rather expose them. For of the things that are done by people in secret, it is shameful to even speak; but all things that are exposed are made manifest by the light: for all that is made manifest is light. Thus, there is a saying, *Awake, sleeper, and arise from among the dead, and Christ will enlighten you*. See to it, therefore, brethren, that you walk with care, not as unwise but as wise, making the most of your time, because the days are evil. Do not become foolish, then, but understand what is the Lord's will. And do not be drunk with wine, for in that is wantonness; but be filled with the Spirit, speaking to one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and chanting in your hearts to the Lord.

Alleluia: Hear, O daughter, and see, and incline your ear.

Stichon: The richest of the people shall seek your favor.

Gospel (Luke 12: 16-21)

And he said to them, in a story. The land of a certain man of great wealth was very fertile: And he said to himself, what is to be done? For I have no place in which to put all my fruit. And he said, this I will do: I will take down my store-houses and make greater ones, and there I will put all my grain and my goods. And I will say to my soul, Soul, you have a great amount of goods in store, enough for a number of years; be at rest, take food and wine and be happy. But God said to him, “You foolish one, tonight I will take your soul from you, and who then will be the owner of all the things which you have got together?” So that is what comes to the man who gets wealth for himself, and has not wealth in the eyes of God.

Instead of: “It is truly right…”

Seeing the entry* of the Most Pure One,* the angels marveled at the manner in which the virgin entered the Holy of Holies.

Let no profane hand* touch the living tabernacle of God,* but rather let the lips of the faithful* unceasingly sing out with joy* to the Mother of God* the salutation of the angel:* O pure virgin,* you are truly exalted above all creatures.

Kinonikon

Praise the Lord from the heavens;* praise him in the highest.
I will take the cup of salvation* and call upon the name of the Lord.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.