

Sunday, August 1 10th Sunday after Pentecost

Tropar, tone 1: 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.

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

Kondak tone 1: You arose in glory from the tomb * and with Yourself You raised the world. * All humanity acclaims You as God, and death has vanished. * Adam exults, O Master, * and Eve, redeemed now from bondage, cries out for joy: * "You are the One, O Christ, Who offer resurrection to all."

Prokimen, tone 1: Let Your mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we have hoped in You.

Verse: Rejoice in the Lord, O you just; praise befits the righteous.

Epistle: 1st Corinthians 4: 9-16

Brothers and Sisters! God has put us apostles at the end of the line, like men doomed to die in the arena. We have become a spectacle to the universe, to angels and men alike. We are fools on Christ's account. Ah, but in Christ you are wise! We are the weak ones, you the strong! They honor you, while they sneer at us! Up to this very hour we go hungry and thirsty, poorly clad, roughly treated, wandering about homeless. We work hard at manual labor. When we are insulted we respond with a blessing. Persecution comes our way; we bear it patiently. We are slandered, and we try conciliation. We have become the world's refuse, the scum of all; that is the present state of affairs. I am writing you in this way not to shame you but to admonish you as my beloved children. Granted you have ten thousand guardians in Christ, you have only one father. It was I who begot you in Christ Jesus through my preaching of the gospel. I beg you, then, be imitators of me.

Alleluia Verses: God gives me vindication, and has subdued peoples under me.

Making great the salvation of the king, and showing mercy to His anointed, to David, and to His posterity forever.

Gospel: Matthew 17: 14-23

At that time a man come up to Jesus and knelt before him. "Lord," he said, "take pity on my son, who is demented and in a serious condition. For example, he often falls into the fire and frequently into the water. I have brought him to your disciples but they could not cure him." In reply Jesus said: "What an unbelieving and perverse lot you are! How long must I remain with you? How long can I endure you? Bring him here to me!" Then Jesus reprimanded him, and the demon came out of him. That very moment the boy was cured. The disciples approached Jesus at that point and asked him privately, "Why could we not expel it?" "Because you have so little trust," he told them. "I assure you, if you had faith the size of a mustard seed, you would be able to say to this mountain, 'Move from here to there,' and it would move. Nothing would be impossible for you. This kind does not leave but by prayer and fasting." When they met again in Galilee, Jesus said to them, "The Son of Man is going to be delivered into the hands of men who will put him to death, and he will be raised up on the third day."

Communion Hymn: Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the highest. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!