

Sunday, August 8
11th Sunday after Pentecost
Post-feast of Transfiguration

First Antiphon: Shout to the Lord, all the earth, sing to His name, give glory to His praise.

Through the prayers of the Mother of God, O Saviour, save us.

Your thunder resounded in the whirlwind; your lightning illumined the world; the earth quivered and quaked.

Through the prayers of the Mother of God, O Saviour, save us.

You are clothed with majesty and glory, robed in light as with a cloak.

Through the prayers of the Mother of God, O Saviour, save us.

Glory be to the Father... Only Begotten Son...

Third Antiphon: *Regular 3rd Antiphon but with the following refrain:*

Son of God, transfigured on the mountain, save us who sing to You: Alleluia!

Sunday Tropar, tone 2: When You went down to death, O Life Immortal, * You struck Hades dead with the blazing light of Your divinity. * When You raised the dead from the nether world, * all the powers of heaven cried out: * "O Giver of life, Christ our God, glory be to You!"

Tropar Feastday, tone 7: You were transfigured on the mountain, O Christ our God, * revealing as much of your glory to your disciples as they could behold. * Through the prayers of the Mother of God, * let your everlasting light also shine upon us sinners.* O Giver of Light, glory be to You!

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

Sunday Kondak, tone 2: You rose from the tomb, O almighty Savior; * and Hades, seeing this wonder, was stricken with fear; and the dead arose. * Creation saw and rejoices with You, and Adam exults. * And the world, my Savior, sings Your praises forever.

Prokimen, tone 2: The Lord is my strength and my song of praise, and He has become my salvation.

Verse: The Lord has indeed chastised me, but He has not delivered me to death.

Epistle: 1st Corinthians 9: 2-12

Brothers and Sisters! You are the very seal of my apostolate in the Lord. My defense against those who criticize me is this: Do we not have the right to eat and drink? Do we not have the right to marry a believing woman like the rest of the apostles and the brothers of the Lord and Cephas? Is it only myself and Barnabas who are forced to work for a living? What soldier in the field pays for his rations? Who plants a vineyard and does not eat of its yield? What shepherd does not nourish himself with the milk of his flock? You may think the reasons I am giving are merely human ones, but does not the law itself speak of these things? It is written in the law of Moses, "You shall not muzzle an ox while it treads out grain." Is God concerned here for oxen, or does he not rather say this for our sakes? You can be sure it was written for us, for the plowman should plow in hope and the harvester expect a share in the grain. If we have sown for you in the spirit, is it too much to expect a material harvest from you? If others have this right over you, is not our right even greater? But we have not used this right. On the contrary, we put up with all sorts of hardships so as not to place any obstacle in the way of the gospel of Christ.

Alleluia Verses: The Lord will hear you in the day of tribulation; the name of the God of Jacob will shield you.

Lord, grant victory to the king, and hear us in the day that we shall call upon You.

Gospel: Matthew 18: 23-35

The Lord said: "The reign of God may be said to be like a king who decided to settle accounts with his officials. When he began his auditing, one was brought in who owed him a huge amount. As he had no way of paying it, his master ordered him to be sold, along with his wife, his children, and all his property, in payment of the debt. At that the official prostrated himself in homage and said, 'My lord, be patient with me and I will pay you back in full.' Moved with pity, the master let the official go and wrote off the debt. But when that same official went out he met a fellow servant who owed him a mere fraction of what he himself owed.

He seized him and throttled him, 'Pay back what you owe,' he demanded. His fellow servant dropped to his knees and began to plead with him, 'Just give me time and I will pay you back in full.' But he would hear none of it. Instead, he had him put in jail until he paid back what he owed. When his fellow servants saw what had happened they were badly shaken, and went to their master to report the whole incident. His master sent for him and said, 'You worthless wretch! I canceled your entire debt when you pleaded with me. Should you not have dealt mercifully with your fellow servant, as I dealt with you?' Then in anger the master handed him over to the torturers until he paid back all that he owed. My heavenly father will treat you in exactly the same way unless each of you forgives his brother from his heart."

Instead of "It is truly right...": O my soul, extol the Lord * transfigured on Mount Tabor. * You gave birth without blemish; * for it was God who came forth from your womb, * appearing in the flesh upon the earth * and dwelling among us. * Therefore, O Mother of God, * we all extol you.

Communion Hymn: O Lord, in the light of your countenance, we walk; at your name we rejoice all the day