

Friday, August 6

Transfiguration of Our Lord

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: They who trust in the Lord are like Mount Zion, which is immovable; which forever stands.

Tropar, 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!

Mountains are round about Jerusalem; so the Lord is round about his people, both now and forever.

Tropar: You were transfigured...

O Lord, who shall sojourn in your tent? Who shall dwell on your holy mountain?

Tropar: You were transfigured...

Who can ascend the mountain of the Lord, or who may stand in his holy place?

Tropar: You were transfigured...

At the Little Entrance: O Lord, send forth your light and your fidelity; they shall lead me on and bring me to your holy mountain.

Tropar: 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 forever and ever. Amen.

Kondak, Tone 7: You were transfigured on the mountain, O Christ our God, * and your disciples beheld as much as they could of your glory, * so that when they would see You crucified, * they would understand that You suffered willingly; * and they would preach to the world * that You are truly the reflection of the Father.

Prokimen, Tone 4: How manifold are your works, O Lord! In wisdom you have wrought them all.

Verse: Bless the Lord, O my soul! O Lord, my God, you are great indeed!

Epistle: 2nd Peter 1: 10-19

Brothers and Sisters! Be solicitous to make your call and election permanent; surely those who do so will never be lost. On the contrary, your entry into the everlasting kingdom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ will be richly provided for. I intend to recall these things to you constantly, even though you already understand and are firmly rooted in the truth you possess. I consider it my duty, as long as I live, to prompt you with this reminder. I know, by the indications our Lord Jesus Christ has given me, how close is the day when I must fold my tent. I shall press to have you recall these things frequently after my departure. It was not by way of cleverly concocted myths that we taught you about the coming in power of our Lord Jesus Christ, for we were eyewitnesses of his sovereign majesty. He received glory and praise from God the Father when that unique declaration came to him out of the majestic splendor. "This is my beloved Son, on whom my favor rests." We ourselves heard this said from heaven while we were in his company on the holy mountain. Besides, we possess the prophetic message as something altogether reliable. Keep your attention closely fixed on it, as you would on a lamp shining in a dark place until the first streaks of dawn appear and the morning star rises in your hearts.

Alleluia Verses: Yours are the heavens, and yours is the earth.

Happy the people who know the joyful shout.

Gospel: Matthew 17: 1-9

At that time, Jesus took Peter, James, and his brother John and led them up on a high mountain by themselves. He was transfigured before their eyes. His face became as dazzling as the sun, his clothes as radiant as light. Suddenly Moses and Elijah appeared to them conversing with him. Then Peter said to Jesus, "Lord, how good that we are here! With your permission I will erect three booths here, one for you, one for Moses, and one for Elijah." He was still speaking when suddenly a bright cloud overshadowed them. Out of the cloud came a voice which said, "This is my beloved Son on whom my favor rests. Listen to him."

When they heard this the disciples fell forward on the ground, overcome with fear. Jesus came toward them and laying his hand on them, said, "Get up! Do not be afraid!" When they looked up they did not see anyone but Jesus. As they were coming down the mountainside, Jesus commanded them, "Do not tell anyone of the vision until the Son of Man rises from the dead."

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. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!