

## Sunday, October 3 19th Sunday after Pentecost

**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!”

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

**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:** 2<sup>nd</sup> Corinthians 11: 31-12: 9

Brothers and Sisters! The God and Father of the Lord Jesus knows --- blessed be he forever --- that I do not lie. In Damascus the ethnarch of King Aretas was keeping a close watch on the city in order to arrest me, but I was lowered in a basket through a window in the wall and escaped his hands. I must go on boasting, however useless it may be, and speak of visions and revelations of the Lord. I know a man in Christ who, fourteen years ago, whether he was in or outside his body I cannot say, only God can say --- a man who was snatched up to the third heaven. I know that this man --- whether in or outside his body I do not know, God knows --- was snatched up to Paradise to hear words which cannot be uttered, words which no man may speak. About this man I will boast; but I will do no boasting about myself unless it be about my weaknesses. And even if I were to boast it would not be folly in me because I would only be telling the truth. But I refrain, lest anyone think more of me than what he sees in me or hears from my lips. As to the extraordinary revelations, in order that I might not become conceited I was given a thorn in the flesh, an angel of Satan to beat me and keep me from getting

proud. Three times I begged the Lord that this might leave me. He said to me, “My grace is enough for you, for in weakness power reaches perfection.” And so I willingly boast of my weaknesses instead, that the power of Christ may rest upon me.

**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:** Luke 6: 31-36

The Lord said: “Do to others what you would have them do to you. If you love those who love you, what credit is that to you? Even sinners love those who love them. If you do good to those who do good to you, how can you claim any credit? Sinners do as much. If you lend to those from whom you expect repayment, what merit is there in it for you? Even sinners lend to sinners, expecting to be repaid in full. Love your enemy and do good; lend without expecting repayment. Then will your recompense be great. You will rightly be called sons of the Most High, since he himself is good to the ungrateful and the wicked. Be compassionate, as your Father is compassionate.”

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