

THIRTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

Hymn

melody: O Marije Mati Boža Prečista/O Mary, Mother of our God



1. The Lord said, "There was once a man plant ing vines,
2. The own er rent ed out his land; went a way.
3. The rent ers seized and beat the slaves, hurt them sore;
4. At last he said, "I now will send my own son."
5. What will the own er of the vine yard do in turn?
6. Stand firm in faith and be on guard: act like men!



Heged his vine yard, built a tow er, saw his work was fine!
Come the har vest, sent his slaves to take his share a way.
When the own er sent out oth ers, they were hurt the more.
Then the rent ers seized and killed him, think ing they had won.
He will take a way the land and give to those who'll learn!
In a word, be strong! and let Christ's love guide you a gain.



The re ject ed stone Has be come the cor ner stone!



Won drous in our eyes, Done by God a lone!

Troparion - Tone 4



The joy-ful mes-sage of the res-ur-rec - tion was heard by the women disci-ples



from the an - gel, and be-ing freed from the an - ces - tral curse, they boast - ed

to the a-pos - tles: Death is de-spoiled; Christ our God is ris - en,

giv - ing great mer - cy to the world.

Cantor

Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it, now and ever

and for - ev - er. A - men.

Kontakion - Tone 4

O my Sav - ior and Re - deem - er, as God, you raised from the grave all those


who were in chains and de - stroyed the gates of Ha - des; and, as Lord, you

a - rose on the third day.

Prokeimenon - Tone 4 (Psalm 103:24,1):



How man - y are your works, O Lord. In wis - dom you have made them all.



In wis - dom you have made them all.

Verse: Bless the Lord, my soul. Lord my God, how great you are.

Alleluia - Tone 4 (Psalm 44:5,8):



Al - le lu ia! Al le lu ia! Al le lu ia!

Verse: Go forth; triumph and reign for the sake of truth and meekness and justice.

Verse: You love justice and hate wickedness.