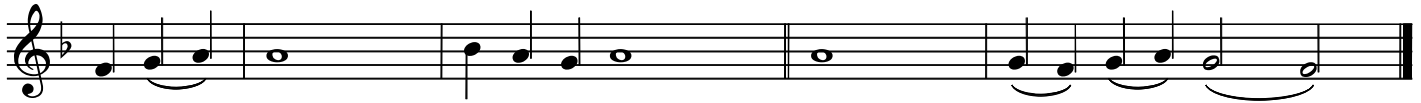


Septuagesima

Purple

The Introit **Psalm 18:5-7 Circumdederunt, Ps. verses 2, 3** TONE I a



Antiphon: The cords of hell entangled me, *
and the snares of death were set for me.

I called upon the LORD in my distress *
and cried out to my God for help.

He heard my voice from his heav-enly dwelling; *
my cry of anguish came to his ears.

Psalm My God, my rock, in whom I put my trust, *
my shield, the horn of my salvation, and my refuge;
you are worthy of praise.

I will call upon the LORD, *
and so shall I be saved from my en-e-mies. **Antiphon**

[For who is God, but the LORD? *
who is the Rock, except our God?

It is God who girds me about with strength *
and makes my way secure.] **Antiphon**

Gloria Patri. Glo-ry to the Father, and to the Son, ↓
and to the Holy Spirit, *
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever,
for all ages of ages. Amen **Antiphon:**

The Kyrie **or** Litany

The Gloria in Excelsis Deo is not sung

The Collect:

O Lord, we beseech you to graciously hear the prayers of your people, that we who are justly afflicted by our sins, may be delivered through your mercy and for the glory of your name; through Jesus Christ your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, God, for all ages of ages. *Amen.*

The First Reading **Jeremiah 30:10-17**

But as for you, have no fear, my servant Jacob, says the LORD, and do not be dismayed, O Israel; for I am going to save you from far away, and your offspring from the land of their captivity. Jacob shall return and have quiet and ease, and no one shall make him afraid. For I am with you, says the LORD, to save you; I will make an end of all the nations among which I scattered you, but of you I will not make an end. I will chastise you in just measure, and I will by no means leave you unpunished. For thus says the LORD: Your hurt is incurable, your wound is grievous. There is no one to uphold your cause, no medicine for your wound, no healing for you. All your lovers have forgotten you; they care nothing for you; for I have dealt you the blow of an enemy, the punishment of a merciless foe, because your guilt is great, because your sins are so numerous. Why do you cry out over your hurt? Your pain is incurable. Because your guilt is great, because your sins are so numerous, I have done these things to you. Therefore all who devour you shall be devoured, and all your foes, everyone of them, shall go into captivity; those who plunder you shall be plundered, and all who prey on you I will make a prey. For I will restore health to you, and your wounds I will heal, says the LORD, because they have called you an outcast: "It is Zion; no one cares for her!"

The Gradual *Confitebor tibi, Psalm 9: 9,10,18,19*



The LORD will be a refuge for the oppressed,
a refuge in time of trouble.

Those who know your Name will put their trust in you, *
for you never forsake those who seek you, O LORD.

For the needy shall not always be forgotten, *
and the hope of the poor shall not perish for ever.

Rise up, O LORD, let not the ungodly have the upper hand; *
let them be judged before you.

The Epistle: *1 Corinthians 9: 24-27; 10: 1-5*

Brethren: Do you not know that in a race the runners all compete, but only one receives the prize? Run in such a way that you may win it. Athletes exercise self-control in all things; they do it to receive a perishable wreath, but we an imperishable one. So I do not run aimlessly, nor do I box as though beating the air; but I punish my body and enslave it, so that after proclaiming to others I myself should not be disqualified. I do not want you to be unaware, brothers and sisters, that our ancestors were all under the cloud, and all passed through the sea, and all were baptized into Moses in the cloud and in the sea, and all ate the same spiritual food, ⁴and all drank the same spiritual drink. For they drank from the spiritual rock that followed them, and the rock was Christ. Nevertheless, God was not pleased with most of them, and they were struck down in the wilderness.

The Tract **Psalm 130: 1-4**



Out of the depths have I called to you, O LORD; ↓

LORD, hear my voice; *

let your ears consider well the voice of my supplication.

If you, LORD, were to note what is done amiss, *

O Lord, who could stand?

For there is forgiveness with you; *

therefore you shall be feared.

I wait for the LORD; my soul waits for him; *

in his word is my hope.

The Gospel: **Matthew 20: 1-16**

At that time Jesus said...‘For the kingdom of heaven is like a landowner who went out early in the morning to hire laborers for his vineyard. After agreeing with the laborers for the usual daily wage, he sent them into his vineyard. When he went out about nine o’clock, he saw others standing idle in the marketplace; and he said to them, “You also go into the vineyard, and I will pay you whatever is right.” So they went. When he went out again about noon and about three o’clock, he did the same. And about five o’clock he went out and found others standing around; and he said to them, “Why are you standing here idle all day?” They said to him, “Because no one has hired us.” He said to them, “You also go into the vineyard.” When evening came, the owner of the vineyard said to his manager, “Call the laborers and give them their pay, beginning with the last and then going to the first.” When those hired about five o’clock came, each of them received the usual daily

wage. Now when the first came, they thought they would receive more; but each of them also received the usual daily wage. And when they received it, they grumbled against the landowner, saying, "These last worked only one hour, and you have made them equal to us who have borne the burden of the day and the scorching heat." But he replied to one of them, "Friend, I am doing you no wrong; did you not agree with me for the usual daily wage? Take what belongs to you and go; I choose to give to this last the same as I give to you. Am I not allowed to do what I choose with what belongs to me? Or are you envious because I am generous?" So the last will be first, and the first will be last.'

The Nicene Creed

Offertory:

Intende voci, Psalm 92:1

TONE III



It is good to give thanks to the Lord, *
and to sing praises to your Name, O Most High.

The Prayer over the gifts:

Receive our offerings and prayers, we beseech you, O Lord, and both cleanse us by these heavenly mysteries, and graciously hear us; through Jesus Christ your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, God, for all ages of ages. *Amen.*

Sarum Preface of Septuagesima:

It is truly right and just, our joy and helpful to salvation,
that we, always and everywhere, give thanks to you,
O Lord, holy Father, Almighty and eternal God:

For by means of visible things
we are taught how to press on towards things invisible.
And as we are led by the succession of the year
from past to future things,
we are admonished to cross over from oldness
to newness of life,
that we, being disengaged from earthly supports,
may seize the abundant riches of your heavenly gift,
which is more worthy of our hopes.
And through the food which is extended to us by His good grace,
now at one time, now at another,
may we reach the Food that shall endlessly endure —
Jesus Christ our Lord. Therefore...

Sunday of Septuagesima

Priest: May Almighty God be pleased to guide the enthusiasm of your running the race that he may cause you to lay hold of the prize of eternal life.

People: Amen

Priest: May He encompass you with the weapon of abstinence that you may not be detained by any of this life's burdens.

People: Amen

Priest: May he who was pleased to call you to his vineyard and to send you holy laborers ever cultivate you with his grace, so that, at the time of harvest, he will not hesitate to reward you with everlasting life.

People: Amen

Priest: May the Lord God Almighty, Whose glorious Kingdom endures for ever, be pleased to bestow these blessings upon you; and...

Priest: The ✠ Peace of The Lord be always with you.

People: And with your spirit.

Communion: *In te, Domine, seravi, Psalm 31: 16-18*

TONE I



Make your face to shine upon your servant, *
and in your loving-kindness save me."

LORD, let me not be ashamed for having called upon you; *
rather, let the wicked be put to shame;
let them be silent in the grave.

The Postcommunion Collect:

May your faithful people, O God, be strengthened by your gifts; that in receiving them, they may seek after them the more, and in seeking them, may receive them for ever; through Jesus Christ your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, God, for all ages of ages. *Amen.*



In congregations where there are a large number of Eastern Christians, the priest may, for pastoral reasons, read this gospel in addition to the one appointed.

Parable of the Prodigal Son (Septuagesima)

Luke 15:11-32

Then Jesus said, "There was a man who had two sons. The younger of them said to his father, 'Father, give me the share of the property that will belong to me.' So he divided his property between them. A few days later the younger son gathered all he had and traveled to a distant country, and there he squandered his property in dissolute living. When he had spent everything, a severe famine took place throughout that country, and he began to be in need. So he went and hired himself out to one of the citizens of that country, who sent him to his fields to feed the pigs. He would gladly have filled himself with the pods that the pigs were eating; and no one gave him anything. But when he came to himself he said, 'How many of my father's hired hands have bread enough and to spare, but here I am dying of hunger! I will get up and go to my father, and I will say to him, "Father, I have sinned against heaven and before you; I am no longer worthy to be called your son; treat me like one of your hired hands."' So he set off and went to his father. But while he was still far off, his father saw him and was filled with compassion; he ran and put his arms around him and kissed him. Then the son said to him, 'Father, I have sinned against heaven and before you; I am no longer worthy to be called your son.' But the father said to his slaves, 'Quickly, bring out a robe — the best one — and put it on him; put a ring on his finger and sandals on his feet. And get the fatted calf and kill it, and let us eat and celebrate; for this son of mine was dead and is alive again; he was lost and is found!' And they began to celebrate.