

The Divine Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts

celebrated on Clean Monday
February 7, 2005

During the Great Fast, the Church calls us back to our baptismal covenant. Through the disciplines of fasting, almsgiving, and prayer (outlined for us in the 6th chapter of the Gospel according to Saint Matthew), we re-focus our lives on loving the Lord our God with all our heart and mind and soul, and on loving our neighbors as ourselves.

The Divine Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts is the service of Vespers, with the distribution of Holy Communion consecrated the previous Sunday at the Divine Liturgy.

This pamphlet contains the Lamp-lighting Psalms and the hymns taken with them, as translated by the Inter-Eparchial Commission on the Liturgy.

During the season of the Great Fast, the Church reads two books of the Old Testament through from beginning to end: the book of Genesis and the book of Proverbs. We hear from Genesis to give us the history of mankind's relation with God; we hear from Proverbs to gain insight into our daily life in God.

The Lamplighting Psalms

Psalm 140

Tone 3

O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord!

O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; re-ceive the voice of my pray'r when I

call up - on you. Hear me, O Lord! Let my pray'r

as - cend to you like in - cense, and the lift - ing up of my hands like an

eve - ning sac - ri - fice. Hear me, O Lord!

O Lord, set a guard before my mouth
and set a seal on the door of *my* lips.

Let not my heart be inclined to evil,
nor make excuses for sins I *commit*.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.
If a just man strikes or reproves me it *is* kindness

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head.
Let my prayer be ever against *their* malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock;
then they understood that my words *were* kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground,
so their bones were strewn at the mouth of *the* grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned;
in you I take refuge; spare *my* soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe;
keep me from the snares of those who *do* evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set
while I pursue my way *un*harmed.

With all my voice I cry to the Lord,
with all my voice I entreat *the* Lord.

I pour out my trouble before him;
I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints *within* me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *entrap* me.

Look on my right and see:
there is no one who takes *my* part.

I have no means of escape,
not one who cares for *my* soul.

I cry to you, O Lord.
I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of *the* living."

Listen, then, to my cry
for I am in the depths *of* distress.

Rescue me from those who pursue me
for they are stronger *than* I.

Bring my soul out of this prison
and then I shall praise *your* name.

Around me the just will assemble
because of your goodness *to* me.

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord;
Lord, hear *my* voice!

Let your ears be attentive
to the voice of *my* pleading.

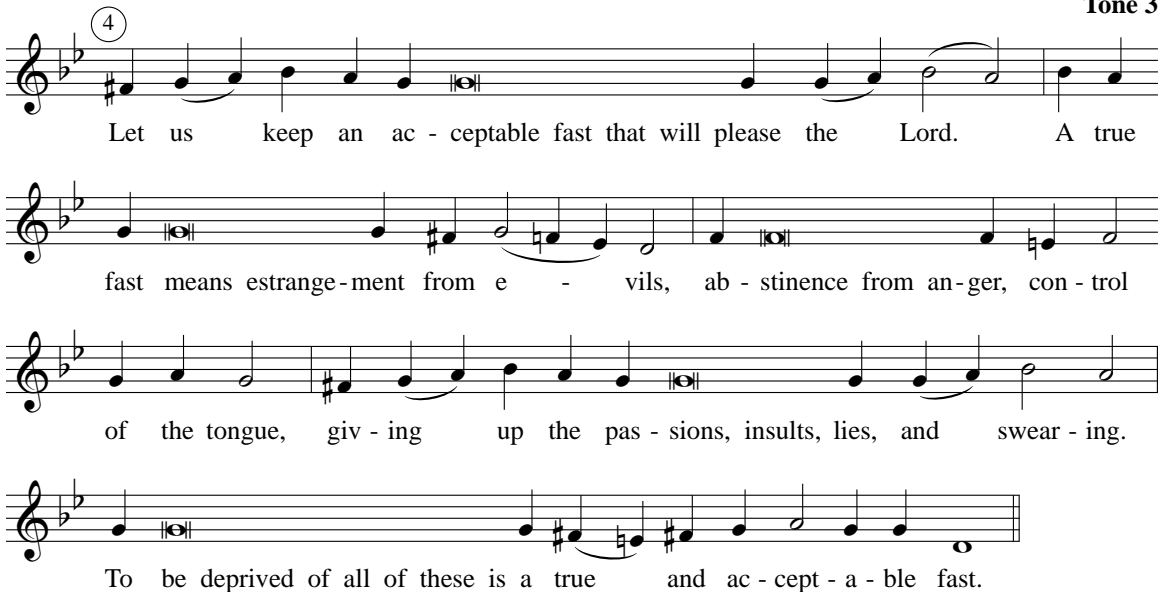
If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would stand?
But with you is found forgiveness: for this we *revere* you.

My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.
My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman *for* daybreak.

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

Tone 3

④

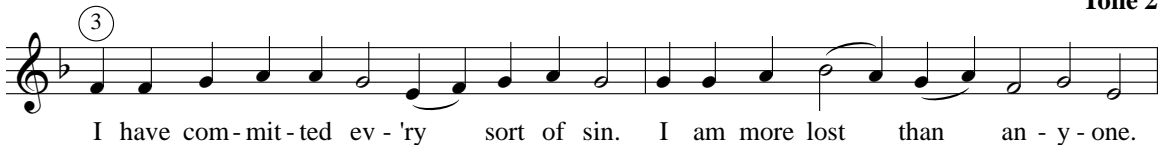


Let us keep an acceptable fast that will please the Lord. A true
fast means estrangement from evils, abstinence from anger, control
of the tongue, giving up the passions, insults, lies, and swearing.
To be deprived of all of these is a true and acceptable fast.

Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

Tone 2

③



I have committed every sort of sin. I am more lost than anyone.



I would not have the tears to shed e-ven if I want-ed to re-pent. But if I



con-tin-ue to live in - dif - fer - ent - ly I will be li - a - ble to pun - ish - ment.

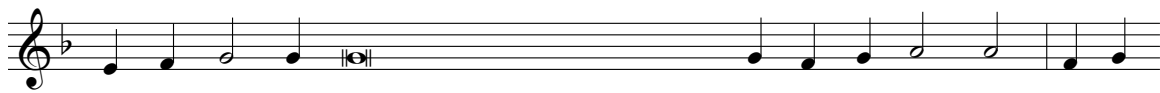


But you, O God, who a-lone are good, set me a-right and have mer-cy on me.

Cantor: Praise the Lord, all you nations,
(on 2) acclaim him all you peoples!



On this joy - ful day of the fast grant me show - ers of tears, O Lord.



Let me feel com - punction and wash away the filth of self - in - dul - gence so that



I may stand be - fore you pur - i - fied when you come from heav - en to judge all



mor - tals as the on - ly just judge, O Lord.

Cantor: Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
(on 1) he is faithful forever.

Tone 5



Come, O faith - ful, let us ea - gerly take up the strong shield of the fast



to de - flect the enemy's ev - 'ry e - vil scheme. Let us not be enticed by
 pas - sion - ate pleas - ures nor fear the fire of temp - ta - tions; for through
 them Christ the Lov - er of Man - kind will re - ward us with crowns for our
 per - se - ver - ance. Then let us pray with bold - ness; let us fall be - fore him
 and cry out, beg - ging peace for our souls and great mer - cy.

Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
 now and ever and forever. Amen.

Theotokion

Tone 5



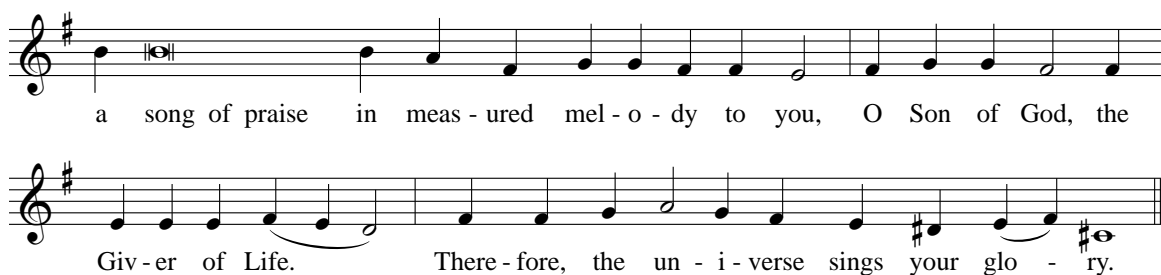
From my youth I have shown myself to be a zeal - ous sin - ner. My mind has
 been scarred by the man - y e - vil hab - its in which I have lov - ing - ly
 per - sist - ed. Now I la - ment my ruin - ous de - lu - sions, my e - vil hab - its,

and my fol - ly, and the de-struc-tion of my soul. Do not de-spise me, O La-dy,
 for I am being des-troyed by e - vil. But by your protection take pit-y
 on me and save me from ev - ry out-burst of pas - sion so that at least in
 old age I may re - pent be - fore God.

The Hymn of the Evening

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

O Joy - ful Light of the ho - ly glo - ry of the Fa - ther Im - mor - tal,
 the hea - ven - ly, ho - ly, bles - sed One, O Je - sus Christ: Now that we have
 reached the set - ting of the sun, and see the eve - ning light, we sing to God,
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it. It is fit - ting at all times to raise



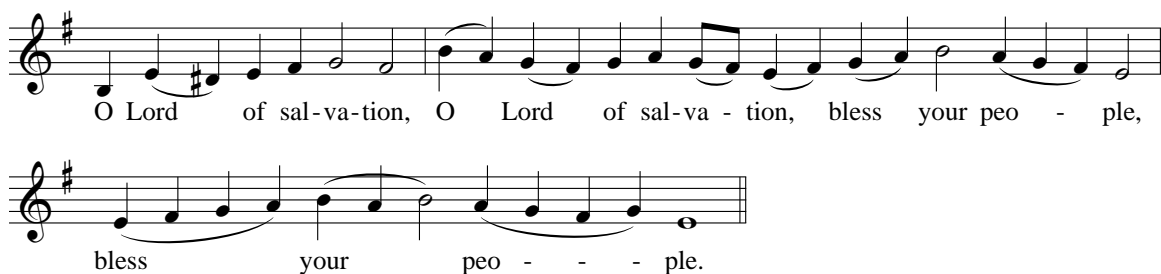
a song of praise in meas - ured mel - o - dy to you, O Son of God, the
Giv - er of Life. There - fore, the un - i - verse sings your glo - ry.

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Celebrant: Peace ✝ be to all!

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

Prokeimenon 1, Tone 6



O Lord of sal - va - tion, O Lord of sal - va - tion, bless your peo - ple,
bless your peo - - - ple.

Verse: How many are my foes, O Lord.

Deacon: Wisdom!

Lector: A Reading from the Book of Genesis

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Lector: [Genesis 1:1-13]

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

