

**The Divine Liturgy  
of the Presanctified Gifts**

celebrated on Wednesday of the Sixth Week of the Great Fast  
March 16, 2005

*The reading from Genesis tells the story of Joseph, son of Jacob, meeting and reconciling with his eleven brothers. This long reading is seen as a type of Christ, given over to death but restored to life and reconciling all to Himself.*

*The reading from Proverbs compares and contrasts the wicked man with the one who trusts in the Lord.*

# The Lamplighting Psalms

Psalm 140

Tone 5

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 ascend 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*harméd.

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 5

Rich in the pas-sions, I am draped in a subtle robe of hy - poc - ri - sy,  
I de-lect in e - vils of in - tem - p'rance. I am a model of ut - ter heart - less - ness.  
I have a - ban - doned my rea - son. Starved of all good and sick from ne - glect,  
I lie be fore the gates of re - pent - ance. But you, O Lord, make me destitute of  
sin like Laz - a - rus, save me from having to beg him to dip his fin - ger in wa - ter  
to soothe my tongue in the unquench - a - ble flames. Let me a - bide



in - stead in the bosom of the Pa - tri - arch A - bra - ham, O Lov - er of

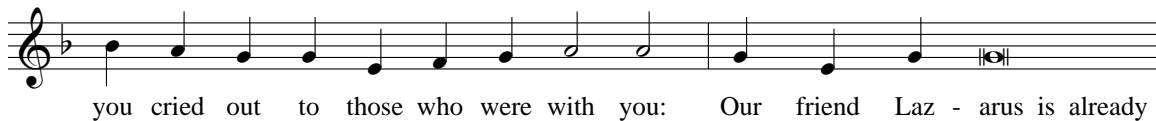


Man - - - kind.

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



As you walked in the flesh, O Je - sus, in the land be - yond the Jor - dan,



you cried out to those who were with you: Our friend Laz - arus is already



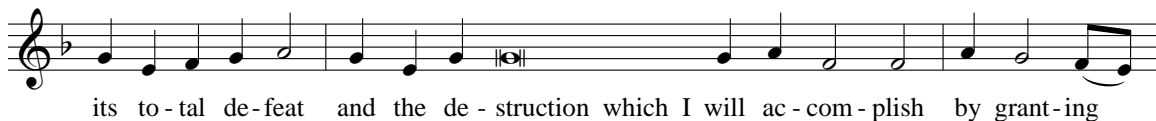
dead and buried in the grave. My friends, I re - joice, for you will learn



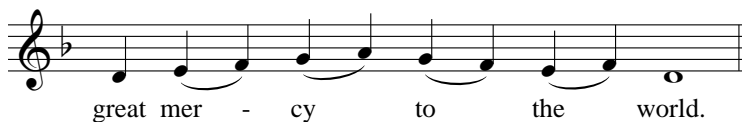
that I whom you see be - got - ten as man re - main in - divisibly God and



know all things. Come, let us go and give him life. Let death taste



its to - tal de - feat and the de - struction which I will ac - com - plish by grant - ing

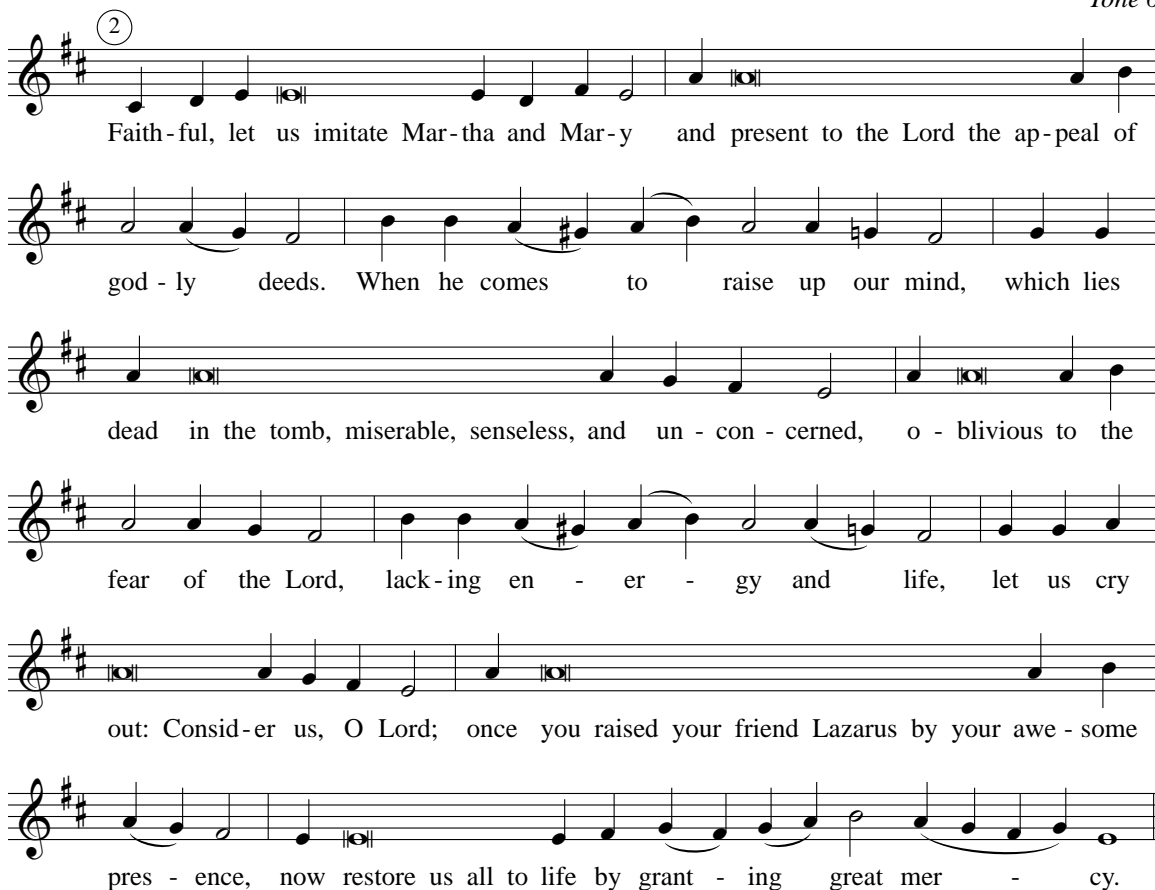


great mer - cy to the world.

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

*Tone 6*

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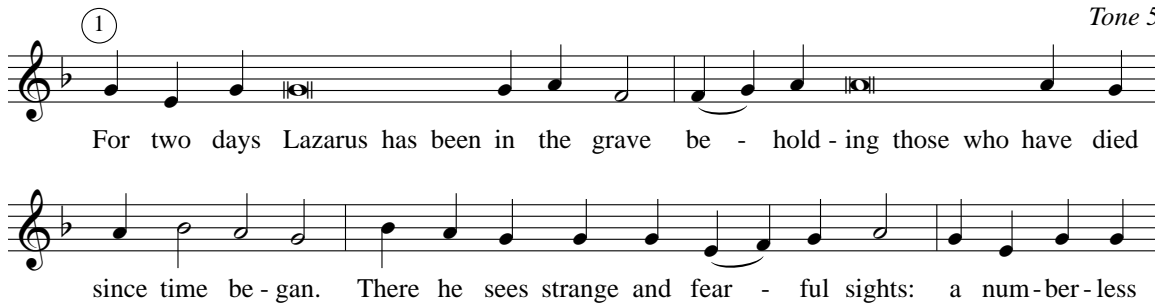


Faith-ful, let us imitate Mar-tha and Mar-y and present to the Lord the ap-peat of  
god - ly deeds. When he comes to raise up our mind, which lies  
dead in the tomb, miserable, senseless, and un - con - cerned, o - blivious to the  
fear of the Lord, lack - ing en - er - gy and life, let us cry  
out: Consid - er us, O Lord; once you raised your friend Lazarus by your awe - some  
pres - ence, now restore us all to life by grant - ing great mer - cy.

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

*Tone 5*

①



For two days Lazarus has been in the grave be - hold - ing those who have died  
since time be - gan. There he sees strange and fear - ful sights: a num - ber - less



mul - titude held in Ha - des' chains. There - fore, his rel - atives weep bit - ter - ly



be - fore his grave. But Christ came to give life to his friend



so that all might proclaim with one voice: Bless - ed are you, O Sav - ior;



have mer - cy on us.

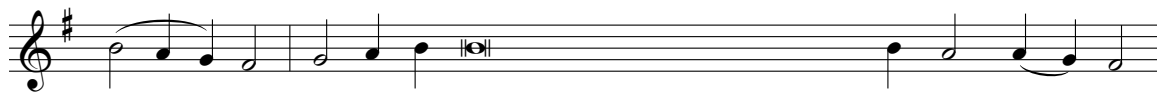
**Cantor:** Glory ...now and ever...

**Theotokion**

*Tone 8*



Con - sid - er me, O Bride of God: ac - cept the sighs of my contrite heart, O Vir - gin



Mar - y, and do not despise the lifting up of my hands, O Most Pure One.



Since you are good and lov - ing, let me praise and ex - tol you who have



ex - alt - ed our hu - man race.

## The Hymn of the Evening

**Deacon:** Wisdom! Be attentive!

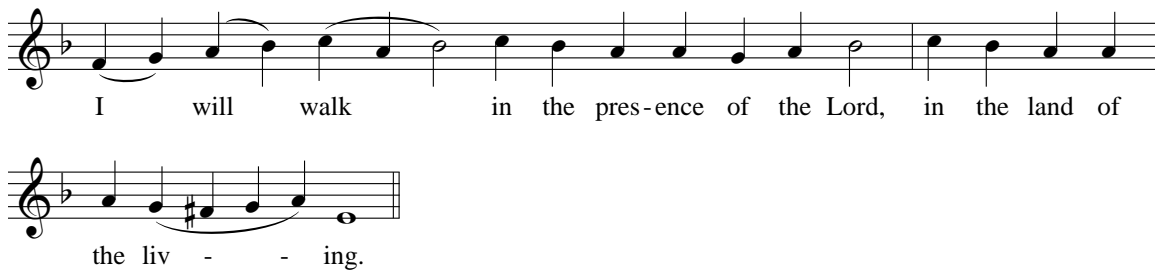
O Joy - ful Light of the ho - ly glo - ry of the Fa - ther Im - mor - tal,  
the hea - ven - ly, ho - ly, bles - sed One, O Je - sus Christ: Now that we have  
reached the set - ting of the sun, and see the eve - ning light, we sing to God,  
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it. It is fit - ting at 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 4**



I will walk in the pres-ence of the Lord, in the land of  
the liv - - ing.

*Verse:* I love the Lord, for he has heard the cry of my appeal.

**Deacon:** Wisdom!

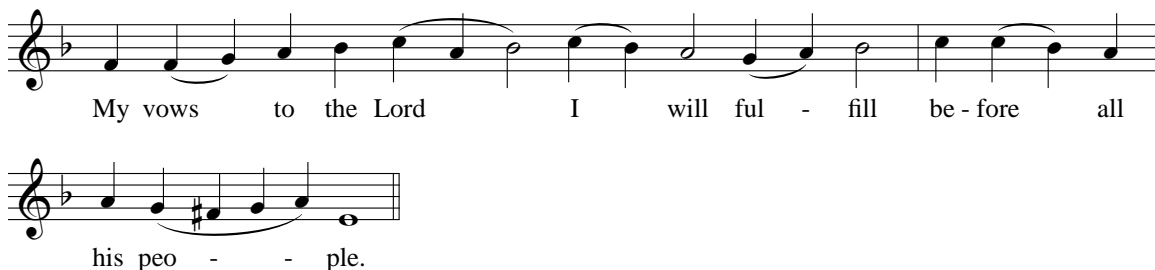
**Lector:** A Reading from the Book of Genesis

**Deacon:** Let us be attentive!

**Lector:** [Genesis 43:26-30; 45:1-16]

**Deacon:** Wisdom! Be attentive!

**Prokeimenon 2 - Tone 4**



My vows to the Lord I will ful - fill be - fore all  
his peo - - ple.

*Verse:* I trusted, even when I said: I am sorely afflicted.

*The faithful kneel.*

## The Blessing With Light

**Deacon:** Give the command!

**Celebrant:** Wisdom! Be attentive!

The light of Christ shines upon everyone.

*The faithful give no response to these words. All make three prostrations in silence. The faithful are seated. The lector, without introduction, begins:*

**Lector:** A reading from the Book of Proverbs.

**Deacon:** Let us be attentive!

**Lector:** [Proverbs 21: 23 - 22: 4]

**Celebrant:** Peace ❖ be to you, reader.