

**The Divine Liturgy
of the Presanctified Gifts**

celebrated on
Friday, March 10, 2006

The reading from Genesis tells of the great wickedness of the world just before the time of the righteous Noah.

The reading from Proverbs talks again of the wickedness of breaking the covenant of matrimony in the commission of adultery.

The Lamplighting Psalms

Psalm 140

Tone 4

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 lifting 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 *unharm*ed.

Psalm 141 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 *with*in 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.

Psalm 129 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 4

④

Now is the ac - cept - a - ble time, now is the day of sal - va - tion.
In the abundance of your mer - cy, look down on my soul and
take away the bur - den of my sins; for you a - lone love 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.

Martyrikon 1 - Tone 1

O Lord, through the interces - sion of all your saints and of the The - o - to - kos,
grant us your peace and have mer - cy on us; for you a - lone are

mer - - - ci - ful.

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

Martyrikon 2 - Tone 1

O mar - tyrs, worth - y of all praise, un - bur - ied on earth but welcomed

in - to heav - en, the gates of Par - a - dise o - pened to you.

Hav - ing ent - ered, you delight in the Tree of Life. Beg Christ to

grant peace and great mer - cy to our souls.

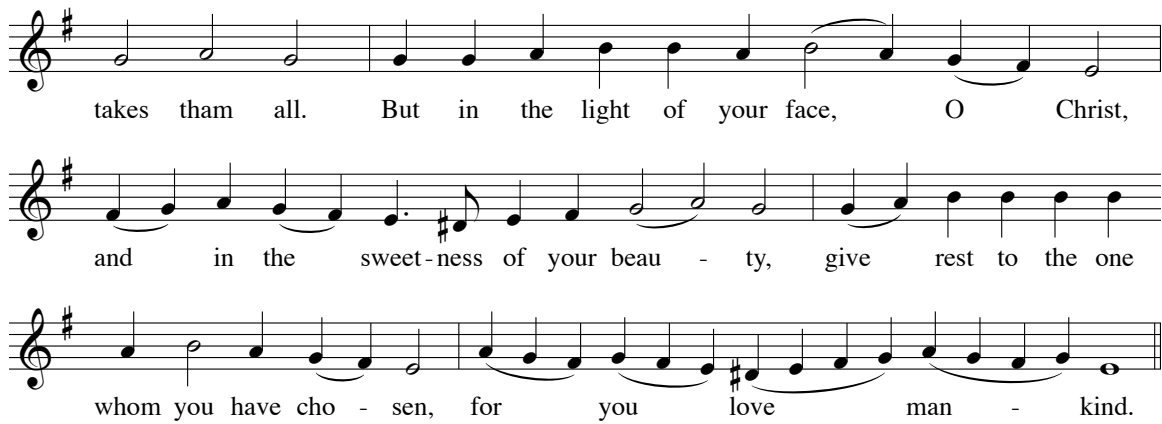
Cantor: Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
(on 1) he is faithful forever.

Nekrosimon - Tone 1 Bolhar

What mor - tal de - light en - dures un - min - gled with grief? What glo - ry

on earth re - mains with - out change? All is less than a shad - ow,

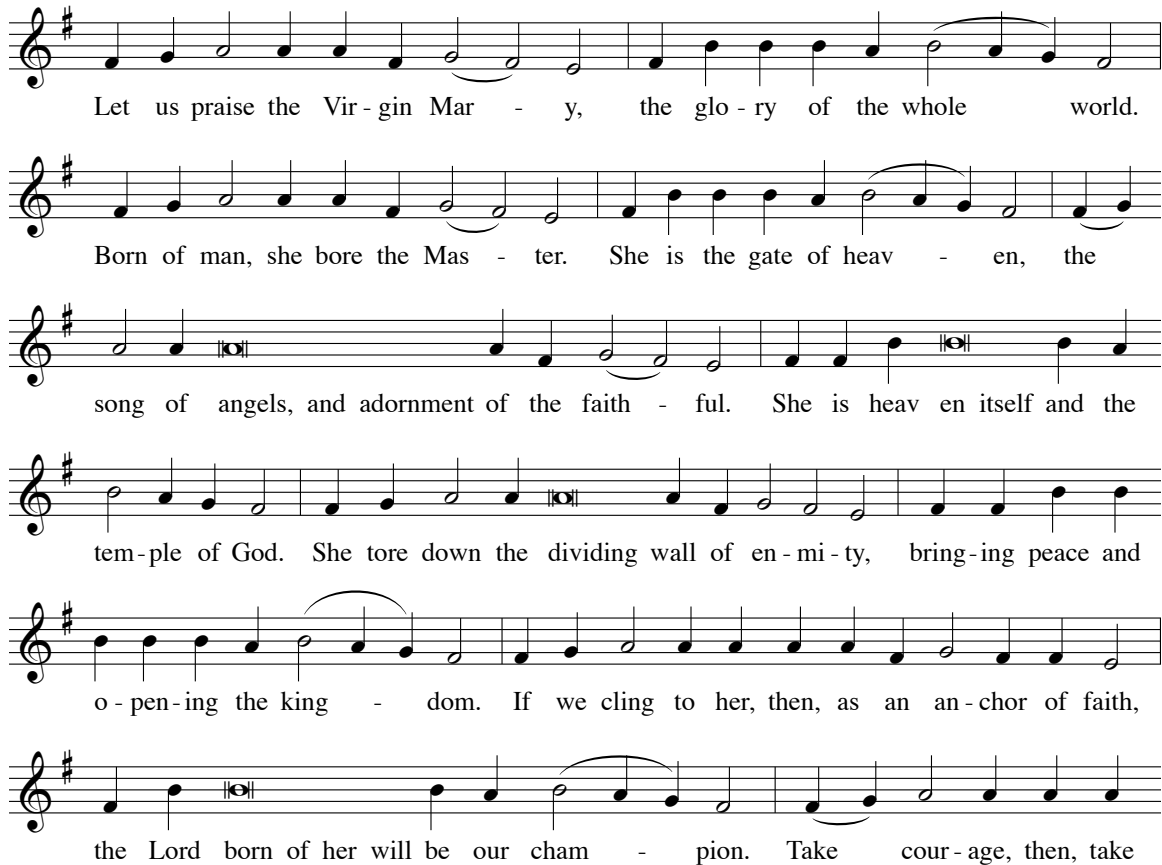
more de - lud - ing than a dream; a mere mo - ment and death



takes them all. But in the light of your face, O Christ,
and in the sweetness of your beauty, give rest to the one
whom you have chosen, for you love mankind.

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

Theotokion - Tone 1



Let us praise the Virgin Mary, the glory of the whole world.
Born of man, she bore the Master. She is the gate of heaven, the
song of angels, and adornment of the faithful. She is heaven itself and the
temple of God. She tore down the dividing wall of enmity, bringing peace and
opening the kingdom. If we cling to her, then, as an anchor of faith,
the Lord born of her will be our champion. Take courage, then, take

cour-age, peo - ple of God. For he who is all - powerful will fight our
en - e - mies.

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!

The Deacon sings the verses of the Prokeimena.

Prokeimenon 1 - Tone 4 (Psalm 39: 12bc, 1)

Your mer - ci - ful love and your truth, O Lord,
will al - ways guard me.

Verse: I have waited, waited for the Lord, and he stooped toward me.

All repeat the Prokeimenon.

Deacon: Wisdom!

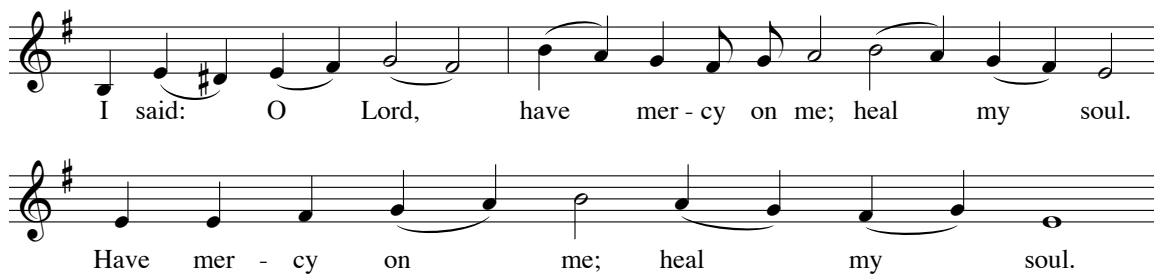
Lector: A Reading from the Book of Genesis

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Lector: [Genesis 5: 32 - 6: 8]

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

Prokeimenon 2 - Tone 6 (Psalm 40: 5a, 2)



I said: O Lord, have mer - cy on me; heal my soul.
Have mer - cy on me; heal my soul.

Verse: Happy the man who considers the poor and the weak.

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 6:20 - 7:1]

Celebrant: Peace ❖ be to you, reader.