

# **The Divine Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts**

Clean Friday  
February 8, 2008

*The reading from Genesis tells of the entrance of Noah and his family and the living creatures into the ark which God commanded him to build.*

*The reading from Proverbs tonight personifies Folly, describing her as a loose woman who tempts men from their straight path into ways of destruction.*

**Commemoration of the Miracle of St. Theodore**

# The Lamplighting Psalms

Psalm 140

Tone 5 samohlasen

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*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.

**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:** (Tone 5) Let the watchman count on daybreak  
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

*Tone 5 samohlasen*

④

Come, you faith-ful, let us do God's works in light; let us walk uprightly  
in the light of day. Let us rip up every unjust claim a-against our neigh - bors,  
and put no stum-bling block in their path. Let us put a-side pleas-ures of the flesh.  
Let us grow in spir - it - ual gifts. Let us give bread to those in need  
and run to Christ, cry - ing in re - pent - ance: Have mer - cy on us,  
our God.

**Cantor:** (Tone 2) Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,  
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

*Tone 2 samohlasen*

③

Come, all you who love the mar - tyrs, let us re-joyce in spir - it  
and cel - e-brate. For to - day the martyr Theodore has set a mys - tic - al ta - ble  
to glad-den us who love to keep the feasts. So we cry out to him:  
Re - joice, in - vin - ci - ble he - ro who tram - pled the threats of earth - ly  
ty - rants. Re - joice, for you surrendered your body of clay to tor - ture  
for the sake of Christ our God. Re - joice, for you have been tested through  
var - i - ous trials and shown to be a sol - dier of heav-en's host.  
There-fore, we beg you, O glo-ry of mar-tyrs, in-ter-cede for our souls.

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

②

Your name shows you to be God's ex - cel - lent gift, O Mar - tyr

The - o - dore. Af - ter your death, just as in your life, you grant the requests of

those who run to you. Once the son of a widow was carried off by pa - gan

sol - diers, and she came to you, drenching your shrine with tears; and in your

sym - path - y for her, mount - ed on a white horse, you brought back her child

in - vis - i - bly. From that day to this, you have not ceased work - ing mir - a - cles.

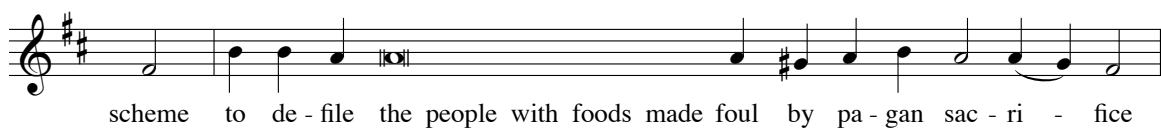
Pray to Christ our God to save our souls.

**Cantor:** (Tone 6) Strong is the love of the Lord for us;  
 (on 1) he is faithful forever.

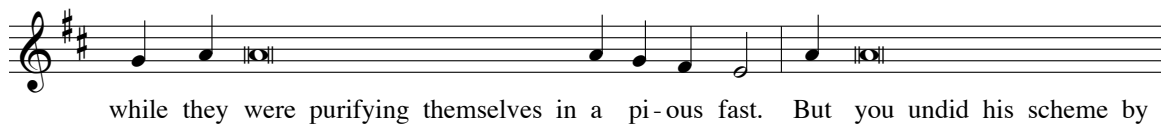
*Tone 6 samohlasen*

①

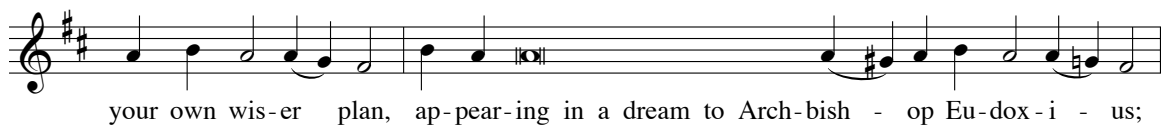
Us - ing Ju - lian the apostate ty - rant as his tool, the Enemy de - vised a wick - ed



scheme to de-file the people with foods made foul by pa-gan sac-ri-fice



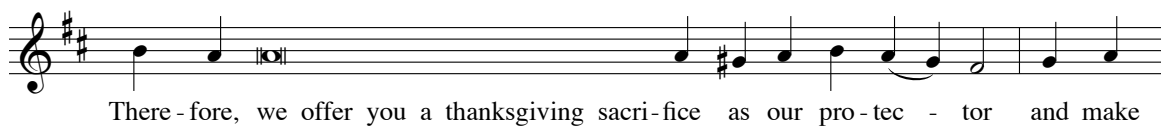
while they were purifying themselves in a pi-ous fast. But you undid his scheme by



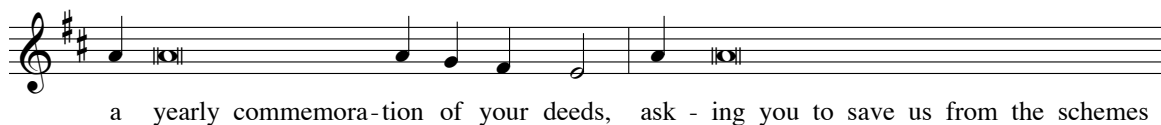
your own wis-er plan, ap-pear-ing in a dream to Arch-bish-op Eu-dox-i-us;



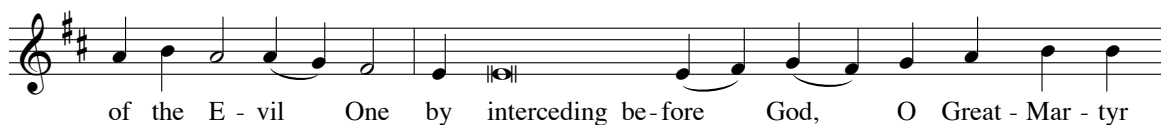
and re-veal-ing the depths of the e-vil de-signs, you ex-posed the foul plot.



There-fore, we offer you a thanksgiving sacri-fice as our pro-tec-tor and make



a yearly commemora-tion of your deeds, ask-ing you to save us from the schemes



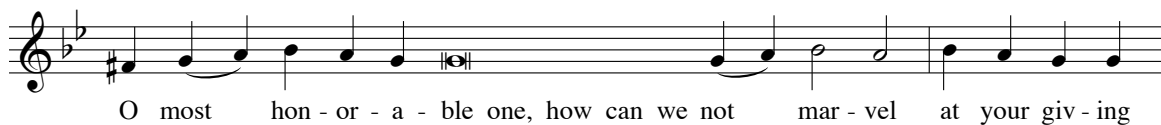
of the E-vil One by interceding be-fore God, O Great-Mar-tyr



The-o-dore.

**Cantor:** (Tone 3) Glory...now and ever...

**Dogmatikon - Tone 3**



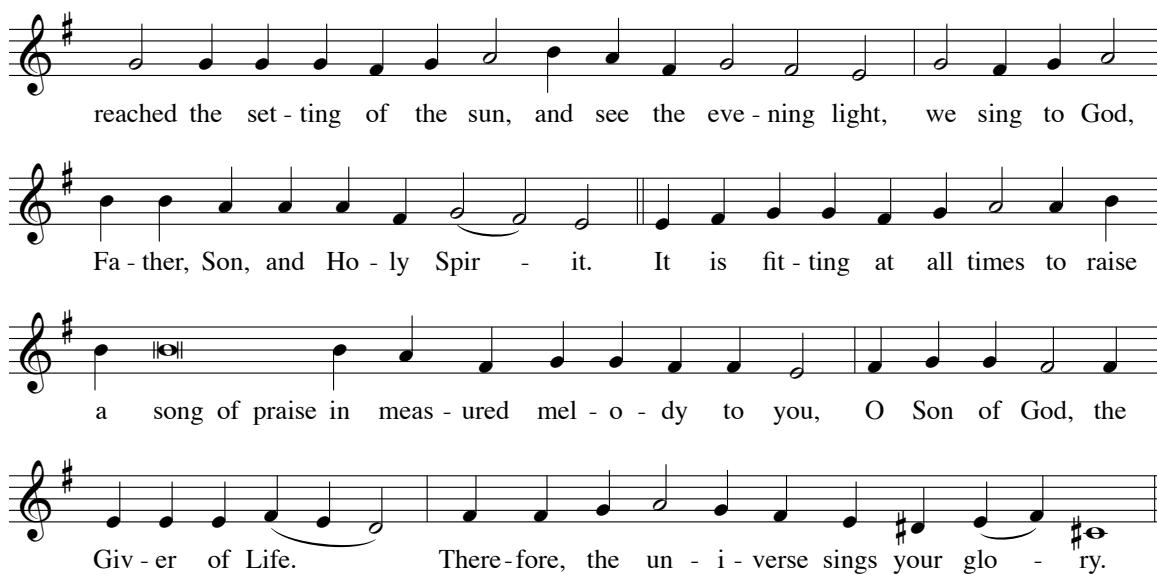
O most hon-or-a-ble one, how can we not mar-vel at your giv-ing

birth to God and man? Most pure one, with-out know-ing man, you gave  
 birth in the flesh to the Son without a fa-ther, be-got-ten before all  
 ages of the Father with-out a moth-er. He underwent no change, confusion,  
 or di-vi-sion, but main-tained the prop-erties of each nature in-tact.  
 There-fore, O La-dy, Vir-gin Moth-er, beg him to save the souls of those  
 who rightly confess you as The-o-to-kos.

### 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 5 (Psalm 19: 2a, b)**



The Lord will hear you on the day of dis - tress,  
 will hear you on the day of dis-tress.

*Verse:* The name of Jacob's God will protect you.

**Deacon:** Wisdom!

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

**Deacon:** Let us be attentive!

**Lector:** [Genesis 2: 20 - 3: 20]

**Deacon:** Wisdom! Be attentive!

**Prokeimenon 2 - Tone 6** (Psalm 20: 14, 2)

O Lord, a - rise in your strength; we shall sing and praise  
your pow'r, we shall sing and praise your pow'r.

*Verse:* O Lord, your strength gives joy to the King.

*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 3: 19-34]

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