

**The Divine Liturgy
of the Presanctified Gifts**

celebrated on Friday in the Second Week of the Great Fast
February 15, 2008

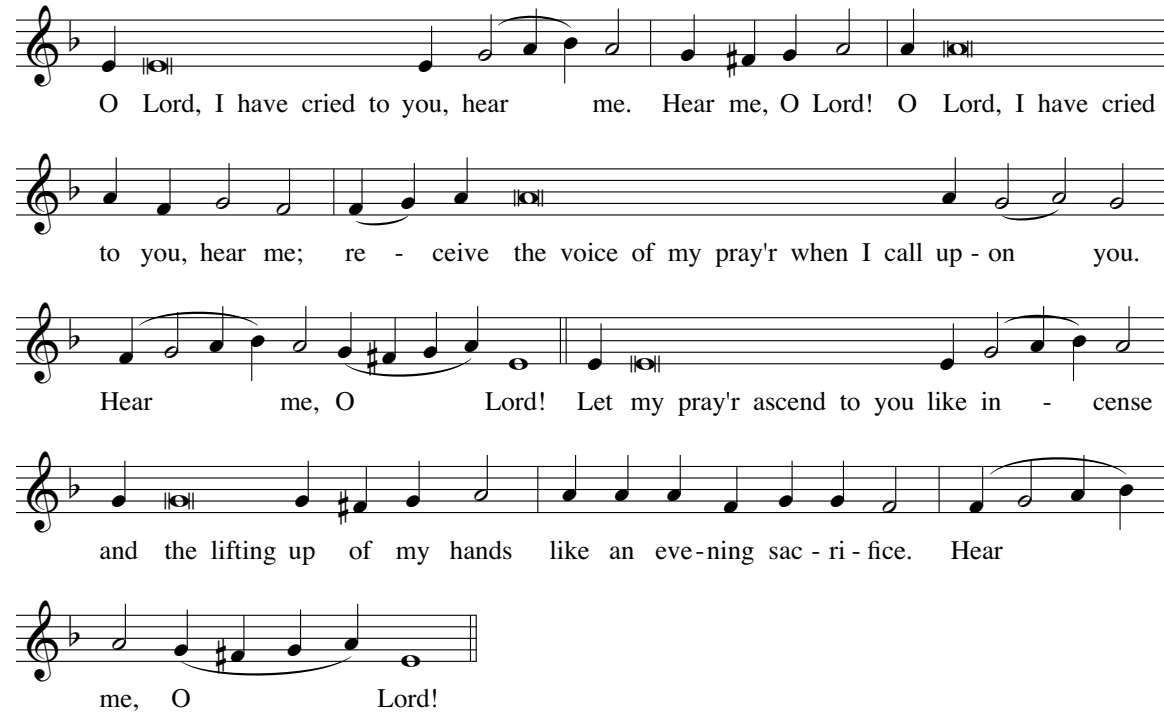
*The reading from Genesis tells of the great wickedness of the world
just before the time of the righteous Noah.*

*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 *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!

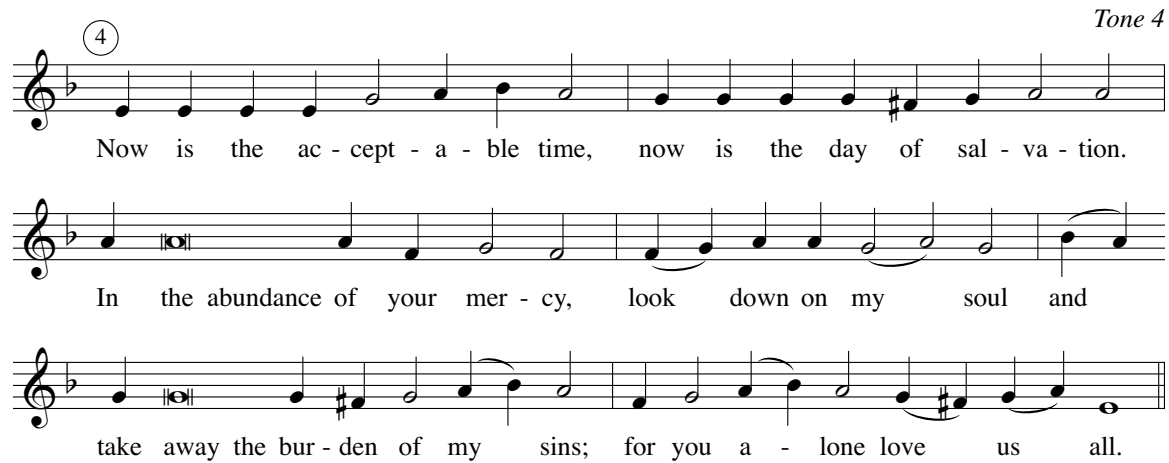
Let your ears be attentive
to the voice of *my* pleading.

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.

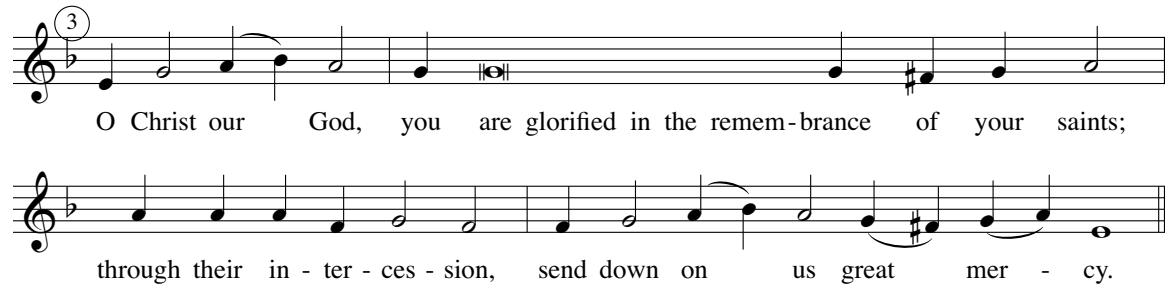
Tone 4



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 us all.

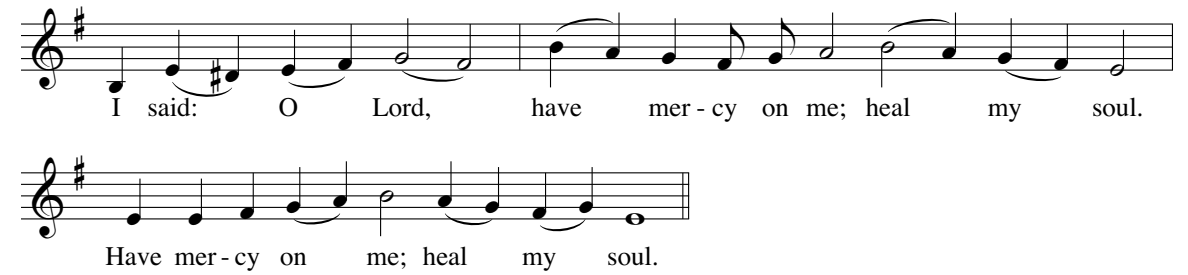
Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

Martyrikon 1 - Tone 4



O Christ our God, you are glorified in the remem-brance of your saints;
through their in - ter - ces - sion, send down on us great mer - cy.

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.

All repeat the Prokeimenon.

The faithful kneel.

The Blessing With Light

Deacon: Give the command!

Celebrant: Wisdom! Be attentive!

The light of Christ shines upon everyone.

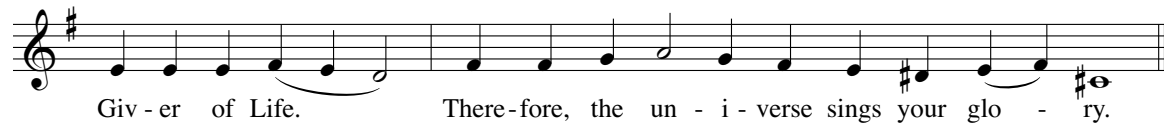
*The faithful give no response to these words. All make three prostrations in silence.
The faithful are seated. The lector, without introduction, begins:*

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.



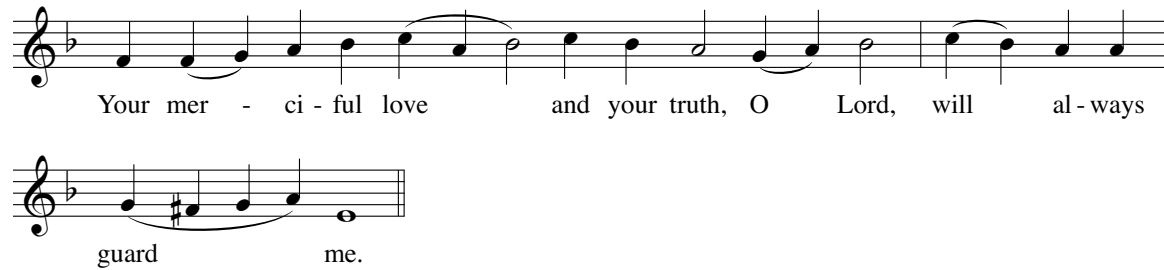
Giv - er of Life. There-fore, the un - i - verse sings your glo - ry.

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Celebrant: Peace ☩ be to all!

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

Prokeimenon 1 - Tone 4 (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

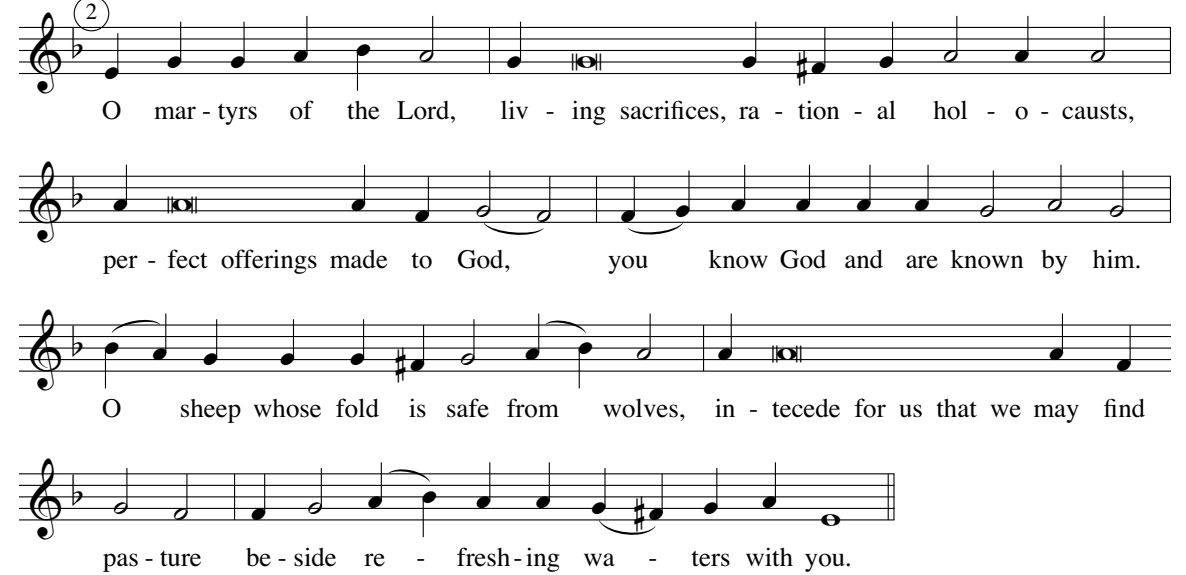
Deacon: Let us be attentive!

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

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

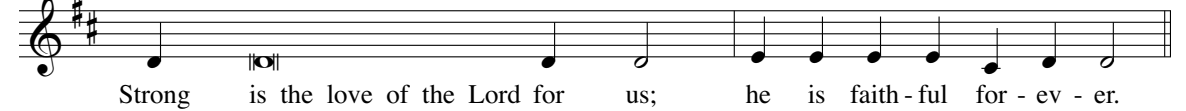
Cantor: Praise the Lord, all you nations,
(on 2) acclaim him all you peoples!

Martyrikon 2



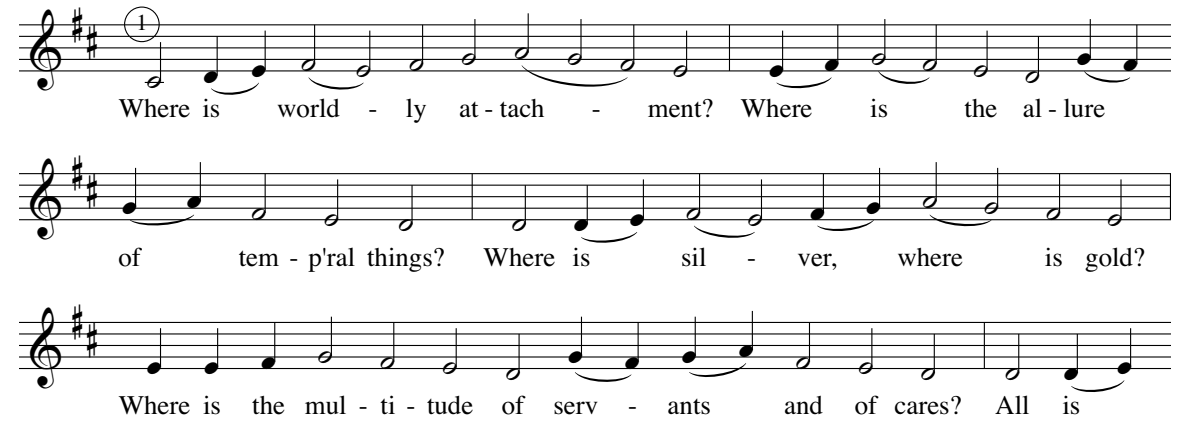
O mar - tyr of the Lord, liv - ing sacrifices, ra - tion - al hol - o - causts,
per - fect offerings made to God, you know God and are known by him.
O sheep whose fold is safe from wolves, in - tecede for us that we may find
pas - ture be - side re - fresh - ing wa - ters with you.

Cantor (on 1)



Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faith - ful for - ev - er.

Nekrosimon - Tone 4 Bolhar



Where is world - ly at - tach - ment? Where is the al - lure
of tem - p'ral things? Where is sil - ver, where is gold?
Where is the mul - ti - tude of serv - ants and of cares? All is

ash - es, all is dust, all is shad - - - ow.
 Let us cry out to the death - less King: Lord, make
 those you have tak - en from us worth - y of your e - ter - nal boun - ties,
 and grant them rest in your age - less bliss.

Cantor: (Tone 4) Glory ...now and ever...

Theotokion - Tone 4 samohlasen

O The - o - to - kos, Da - vid the prophet and ancestor of God an - nounced in song
 to the One who would do great things for you: The Queen stands at your
 right hand. He re - vealed you as the Mother of Life and In - ter - ces - sor.
 God was pleased to become man from you with - out a fa - ther so that he might
 re - store the image which pas - sions had de - formed and find the sheep stray - ing

in the hills, lift it on his shoulders, and bring it to his Fa - ther, u - nit - ing
 it to the heaven - ly pow - ers. Thus Christ will save the world,
 for he has a - bun - dant and great mer - cy.

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