

Propers for the Divine Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts
Friday in the Second Week of the Great Fast
March 6, 2009

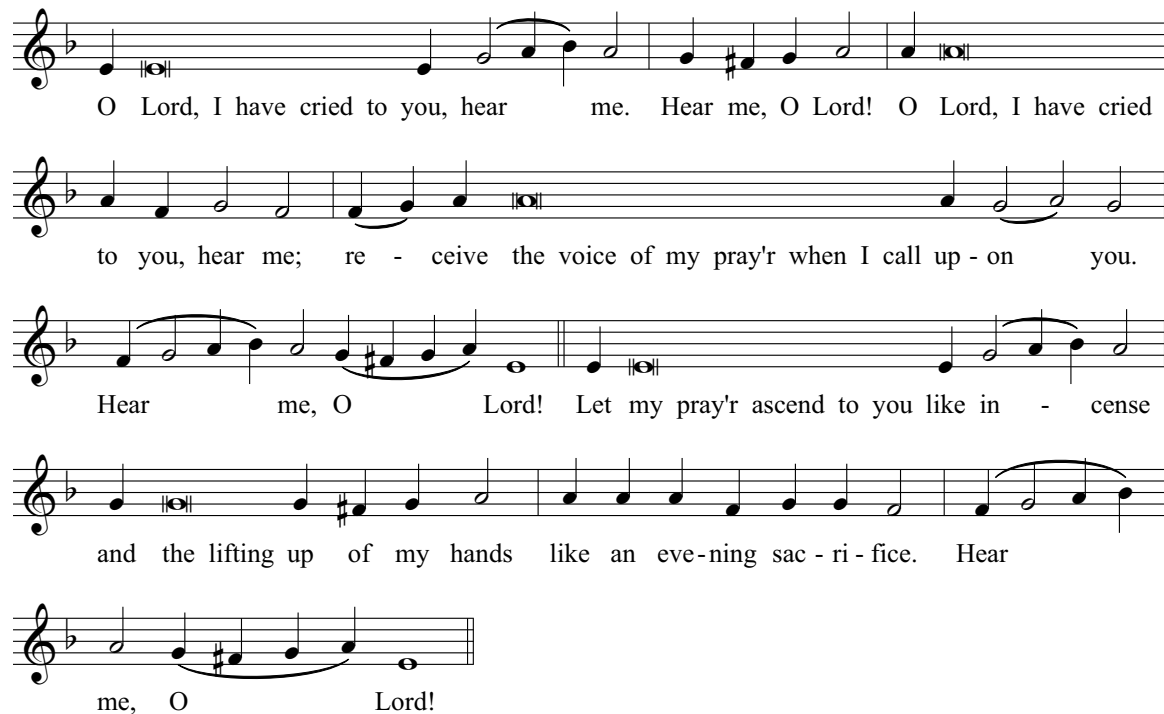
The reading from Genesis tells of the great wickedness of the world just before the time of the righteous Noah.

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.

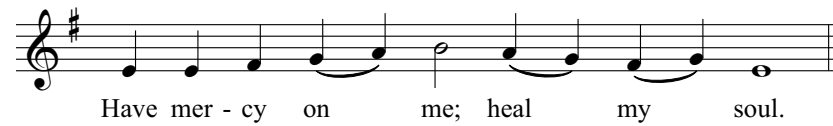
Let not my heart be inclined to evil,
nor make excuse for the sins I *commit*.

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.

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



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

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.

Lector: A reading from the Book of Proverbs.

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

The faithful SIT while the lector chants the reading.

Lector: [Proverbs 6:20 - 7:1]

Celebrant: Peace ☩ be to you, reader.

The service continues with the solemn evening psalm ("Let my prayer ascend").

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.

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 **en**trap 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 4*
Let the watch-man count on day-break and Is-ra-el on the Lord.

All: 
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:  *Tone 1*
Be-cause with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemp-tion,



Is-ra-el indeed he will re-deem from all its in-i-qui-ty.

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.

Deacon: Wisdom!

Lector: A Reading from the Book of Genesis

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

The faithful SIT while the lector chants the reading.

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

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

The faithful STAND.

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

*The clergy and servers enter the sanctuary as "O Joyful Light" is sung.
The sanctuary and the faithful are incensed.*

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 u - ni - verse sings your glo - ry.

All: ③

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 na - tions, ac - claim him all you peo - ples!

All: ②

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; he is faith - ful for - ev - er.

All: ① *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 sweet-ness of your beau-ty, give rest to the one
 whom you have cho-sen, for you love us all.

The faithful STAND.

Cantor:
 Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spiit, now and ev-er
 and for-ev-er. A-men.

All:
 Let us praise the Vir-gin Ma-ry, the glo-ry of the whole world.

Born of man, she bore the Mas-ter. She is the gate of heav-en, the
 song of angels, and the adornment of the faith-ful. She is heav-en itself
 and the tem-ple of God. She tore down the dividing wall of en-mi-ty,
 bring-ing peace and open-ing the king-dom. If we cling to her, then, as
 an an-chor of faith, the Lord born of her will be our cham-pion. Take
 cour-age, then, take cour-age, peo-ple of God; for he who is all-powerful
 will fight our en-e-mies.