

Propers for the Divine Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts
Wednesday in the Third Week of the Great Fast
March 11, 2009

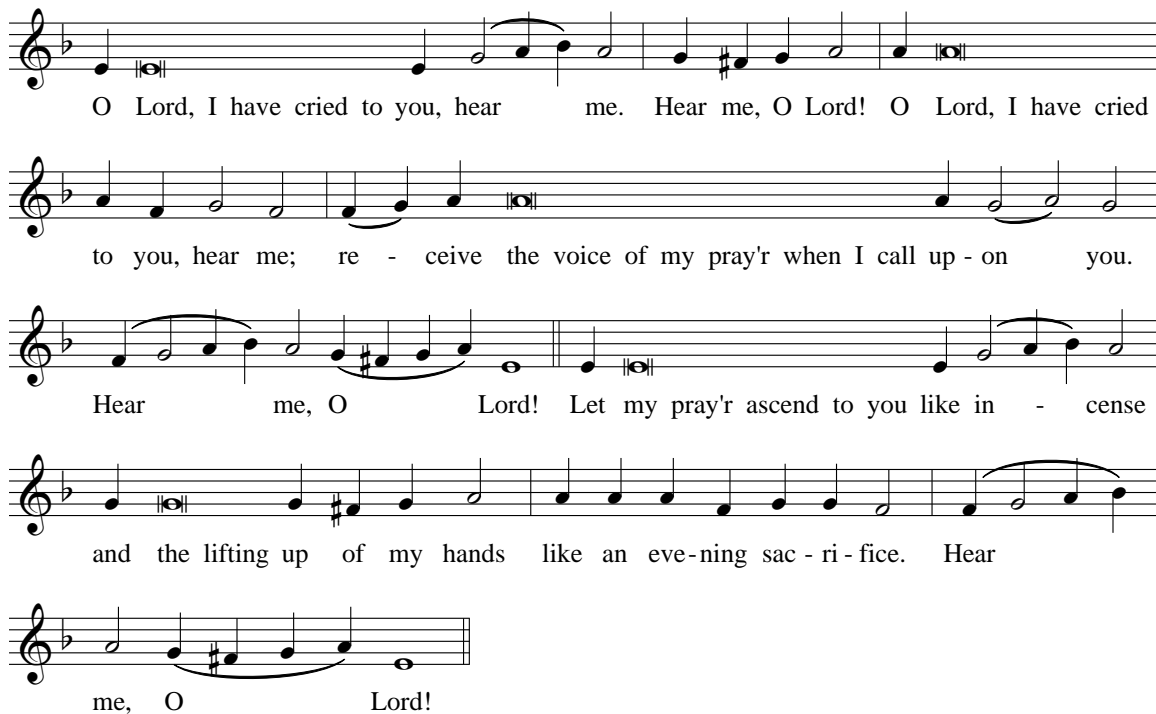
The reading from Genesis tells of the entrance of Noah and his family and the living creatures into the ark which God commanded him to build.

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

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.

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.

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.


Tone 4

Cantor:

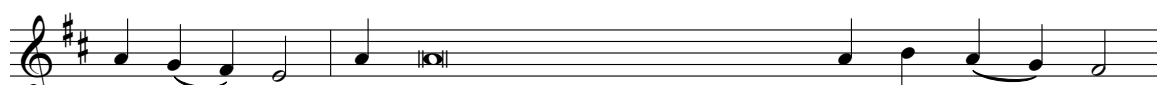
Cantor: 
Be - cause with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemp-tion,


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


All:


③ 
O a - pos - tles who have seen God, you re - flect the spir - i - tual Sun.


Pray for our soul's en - light-en - ment, de - liv - er us from the gloomy darkness


of pas - sions, and intercede that we may see the day of sal - va - tion.


Through your prayers and in - ter - ces - sions, cleanse our hearts, wounded by the


e - vil one. Saved by faith, we will al - ways hon - or you; for you have


saved the world by your all - wise preach - ing.

Cantor: 
Praise the Lord, all you na-tions, ac-claim him all you peo - ples!

All:

②

I am a prod-igal son exiled in an e - vil land, I have squandered horribly the
wealth you gave me, O com-pas-sion-ate fa - ther. Now I starve for
lack of good deeds. Clothed with the shame of my trans-gres - sion, be-hold
me, stripped of grace. So I cry out to you: I have sinned, for I know your
good - ness. Re-ceive me mercifully as one of your hired hands, O Christ,
through the prayers of the a - pos - - - tles who have loved you.

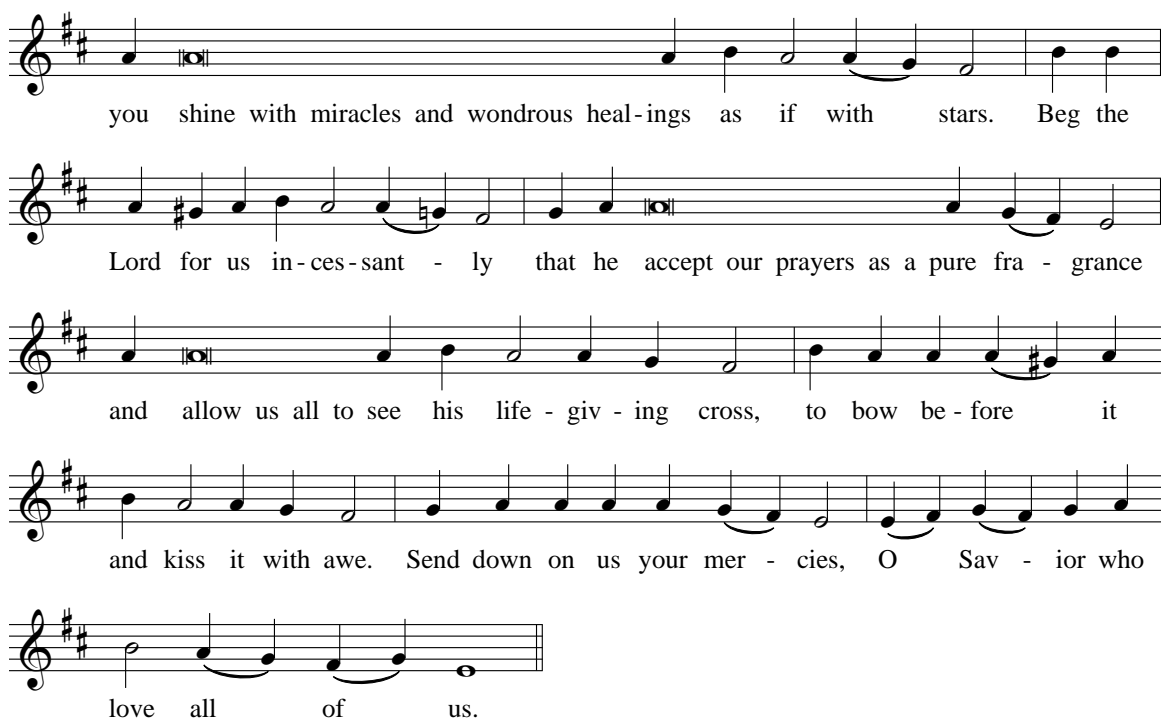
Cantor:

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

All:

①

O a-pos-tles of the Lord, en-lighteners of the whole world, you did good deeds
and brought sal - va - tion. Like the heav-ens, you declare the glo-ry of God,

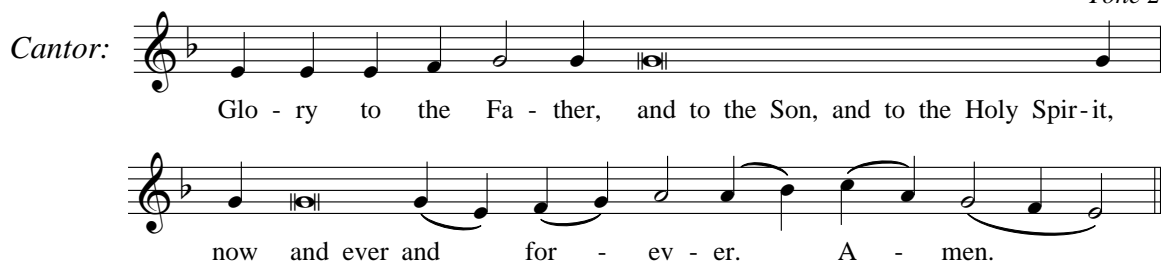


you shine with miracles and wondrous heal-ings as if with stars. Beg the
 Lord for us in-ces-sant - ly that he accept our prayers as a pure fra - grance
 and allow us all to see his life - giv - ing cross, to bow be - fore it
 and kiss it with awe. Send down on us your mer - cies, O Sav - ior who
 love all of us.

The faithful STAND.

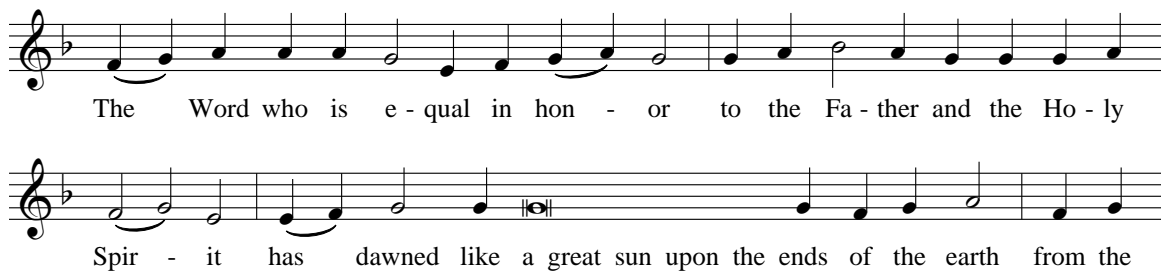
Tone 2

Cantor:

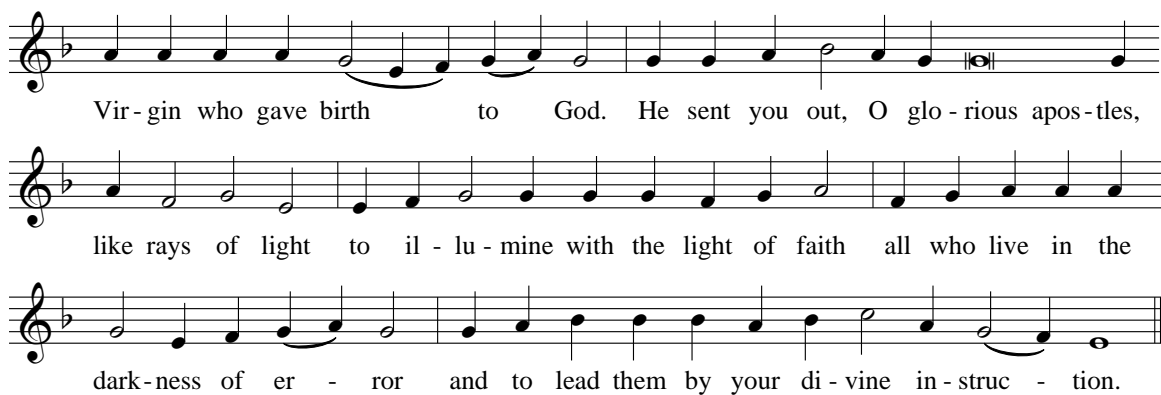


Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir-it,
 now and ever and for - ev - er. A - men.

All:



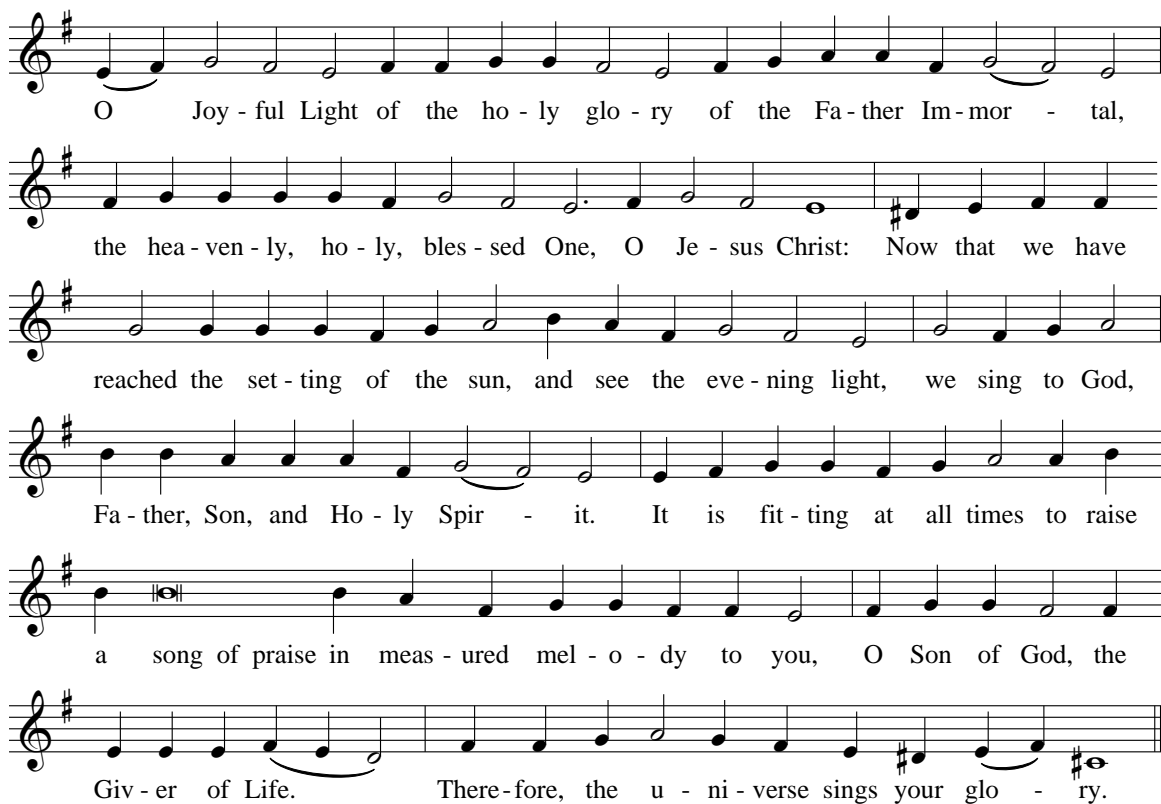
The Word who is e - qual in hon - or to the Fa - ther and the Ho - ly
 Spir - it has dawned like a great sun upon the ends of the earth from the



Vir-gin who gave birth to God. He sent you out, O glo-rious apos-tles,
 like rays of light to il-lu-mine with the light of faith all who live in the
 dark-ness of er-ror and to lead them by your di-vine in-struc-tion.

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.

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Celebrant: Peace ☩ be to all!

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

Prokeimenon 1 - Tone 4 (Psalm 51:10b, 3)

I trust in the good - - - ness of God for - ev - er and
ev - - - er.

Verse: Why do you boast of your wickedness, you champion of evil?

Deacon: Wisdom!

Lector: A Reading from the Book of Genesis

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

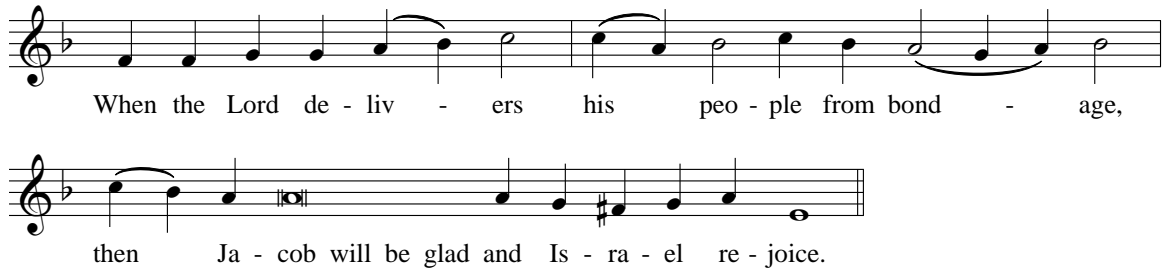
The faithful SIT while the lector chants the reading.

Lector: [Genesis 7:6-9]

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

The faithful STAND.

Prokeimenon 2 - Tone 4 (Psalm 52: 7b, 2a)



When the Lord de - liv - ers his peo - ple from bond - age,
then Ja - cob will be glad and Is - ra - el re - joice.

Verse: The fool has said in his heart: There is no God.

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 9: 12-18]

Celebrant: Peace ☩ be to you, reader.

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