

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

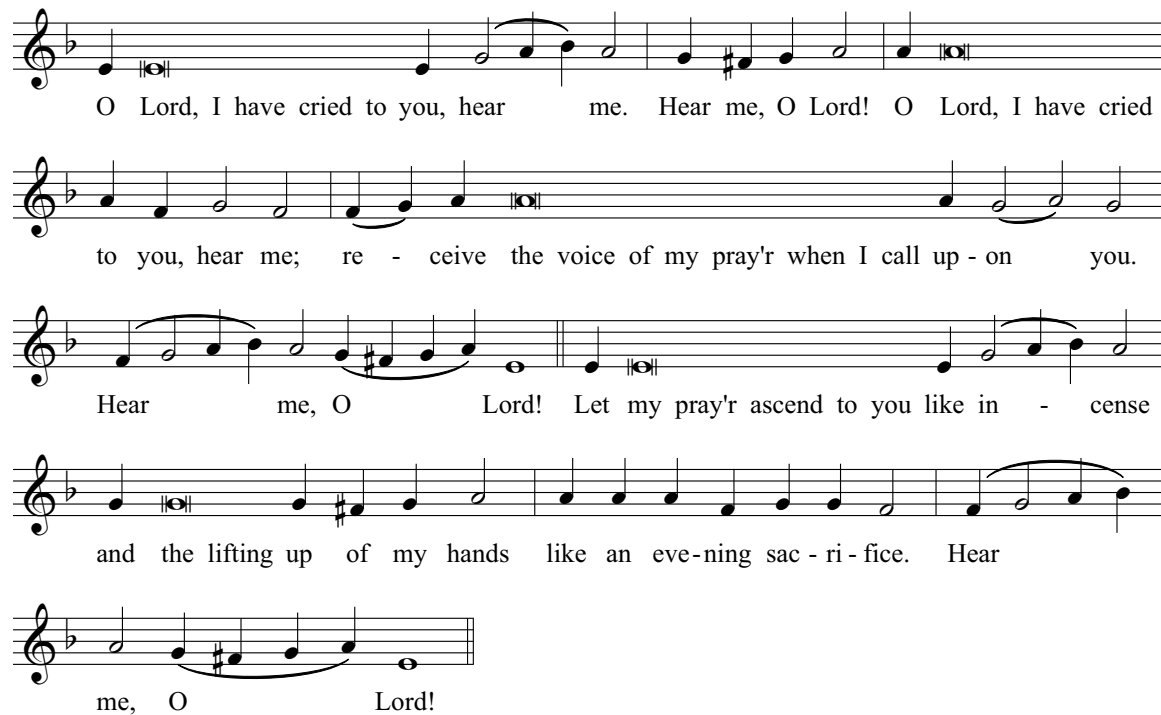
*The reading from Genesis tells of the entrance of Noah and his family and the living creatures into the ark which God commanded him to build.*

*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.

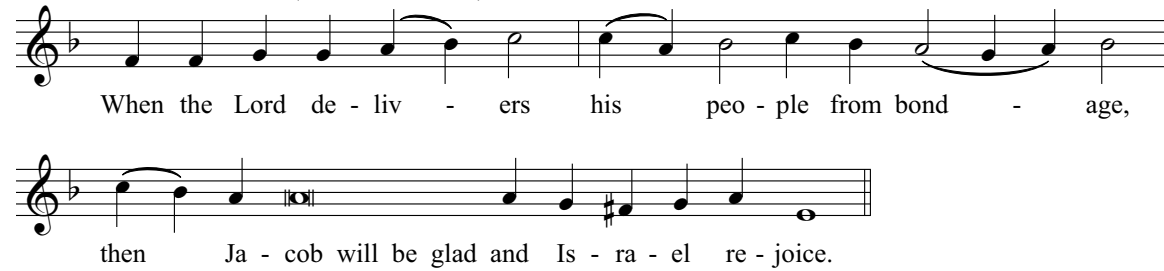
Let not my heart be inclined to evil,  
nor make excuse for the sins I *commit*.

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.

**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").*

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.

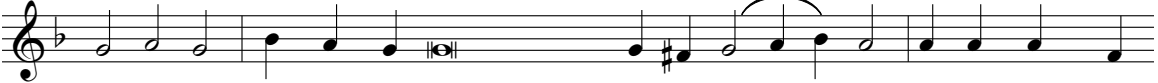
My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.  
My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman *for* daybreak.

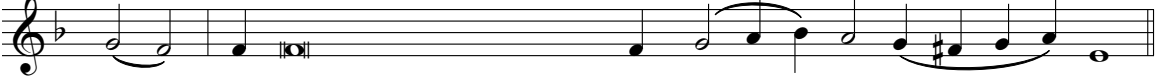
*Cantor:*  *Tone 4*  
Let the watch-man count on day-break and Is-ra-el on the Lord.

*All:*   
Like the prod-i-gal son, I squand-ered my fa-ther's wealth and I grew des-o-late.

  
Liv-ing in the land of the wick-ed, I im-itated the irrational beasts in my

  
fol-ly. I have stripped off ev-'ry di-vine grace; and so I return, cry-ing

  
out to you: My com-pas-sionate and mer-ci-ful Fa-ther, I have sinned, O


  
God; wel-come me as a penitent and have mer-cy on me.

**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.*

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.

*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:* 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