

Propers for the Divine Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts
Friday in the Third Week of the Great Fast
March 13, 2009

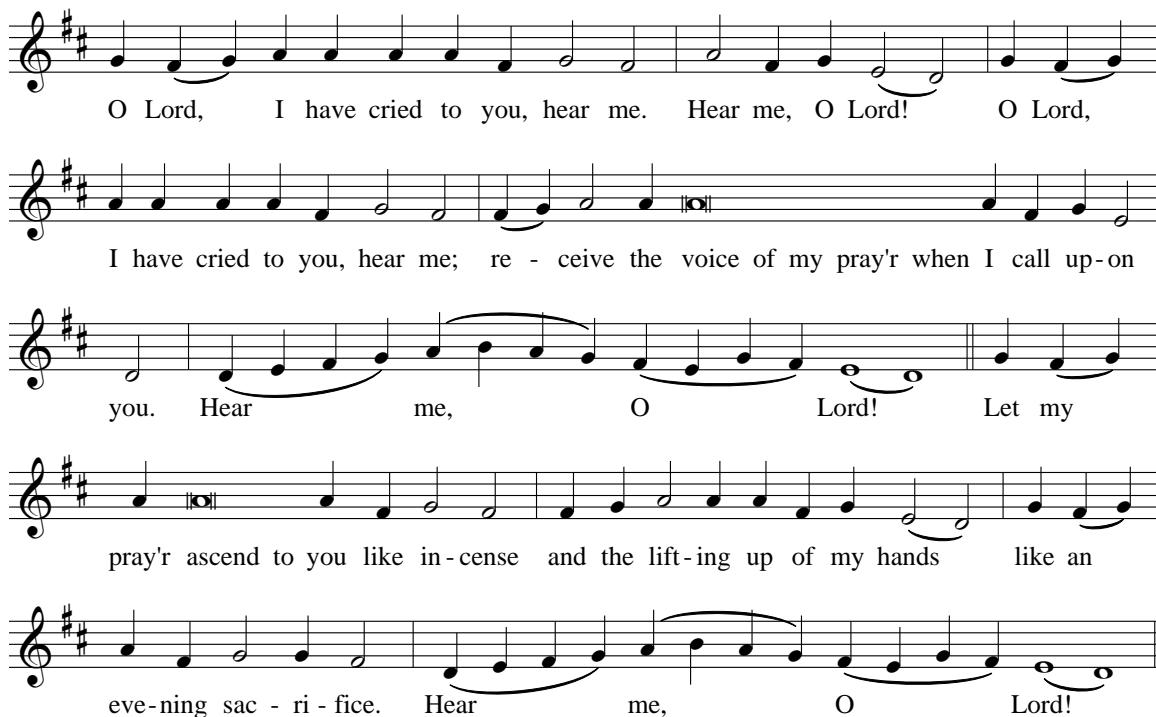
The reading from Genesis retells the story of the Great Flood.

The reading from Proverbs uses the device of literary "compare and contrast" to show us the stark difference between good and evil.

The Lamplighting Psalms

Psalm 140

Tone 7



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 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.

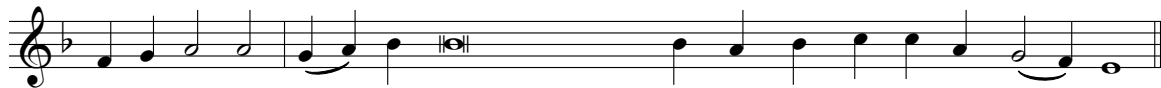
All: ③



O vic-to - rious martyrs, you did not long for earth - ly pleas - ure; you were made



worth - y of the good things of heav - en. You came to share in the citizen - ship



of the an - gels. O Lord, through their inter - ces - sion have mer - cy and save us.



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

All: ②



Great is the glo - ry you obtained by faith, O ho - ly mar - tyrs; for not on - ly



did you triumph over the enemy in your suf - fer - ings, but af - ter death you heal



the infirm and drive out e - vil spir - its. O phy - si - cians of souls and bod - ies,



in - ter - cede with the Lord to have mer - cy on our souls.



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

All: ①

Tone 2 Bolhar

As a flow - er with - ers and a dream takes flight, so does ev - ry
mor - tal pass a - way. But when the trum - pet sounds, O Christ God,
like an earth - quake, all the dead shall rise to meet you. Then, O Mas - ter, place
the souls of your de - part - ed serv - ants in the tents of your saints, O Christ.

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 shad - ow of the Law passed a - way when grace ar - rived, for, like
the bush which burned but was not con - sumed, you gave birth as a virgin, and a
vir - gin you re - mained. In - stead of a pil - lar of fire, the Sun




of Jus - tice dawned; in - stead of Mo - ses, Christ - the sal - va - tion of our souls.

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 59: 13; 3)

Give us help a - gainst the foe, for the help of
man is vain.

Verse: O God, you have rejected us and broken us.

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 8: 4-21]

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

The faithful STAND.

Prokeimenon 2 - Tone 6 (Psalm 60: 2; 3a)

O God, hear my cry! Lis - - - ten to my pray'r!

Lis - ten to my pray'r!

Verse: From the end of the earth I call to you.

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 10:31 - 11:12]

Celebrant: Peace ☩ be to you, reader.

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