

Propers for the Divine Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts
Friday in the Fourth Week of the Great Fast
March 20, 2009

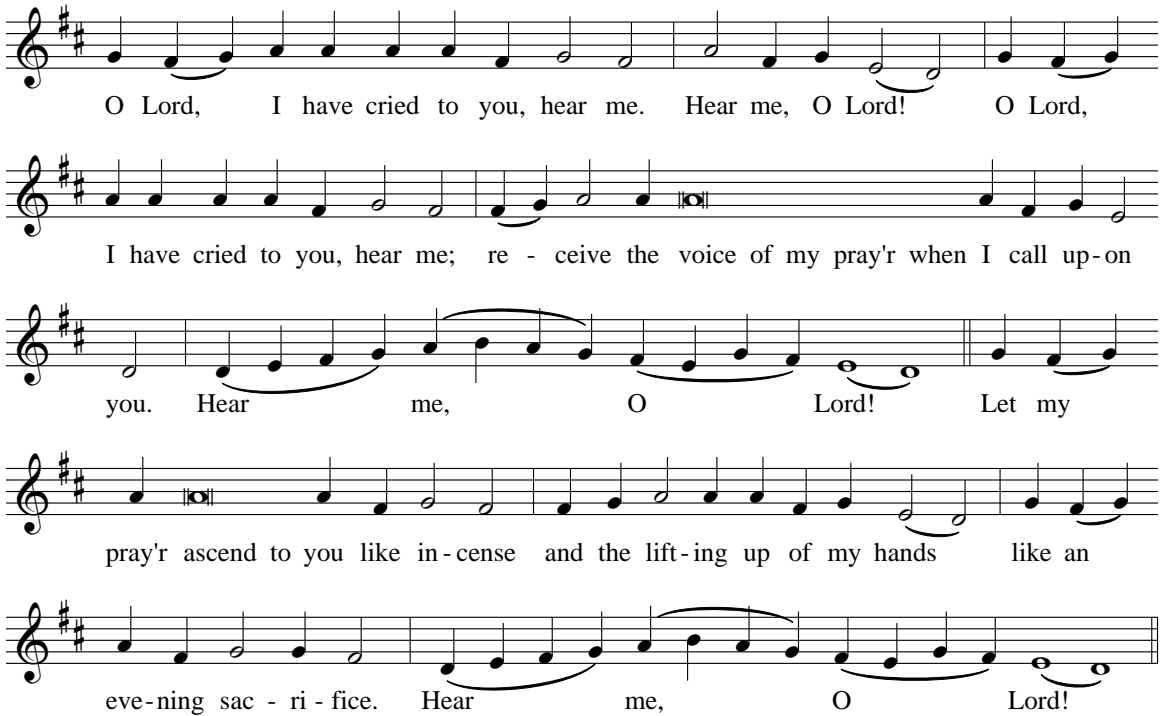
The reading from Genesis introduces us to Abram in his home in Haran, and tells of God's covenant with him. This covenant results in Abram and his wife Sarai and all their extended nomadic family moving to Canaan.

The reading from Proverbs is done in couplets, with one line being about the person who follows the way of the Lord, and its partner being about the one who ignores God's wisdom.

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.

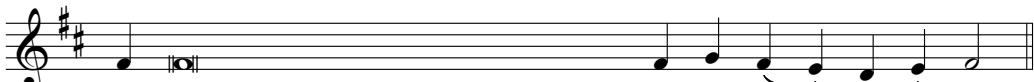
Psalm 129 Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord;
Lord, hear *my* voice!

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.

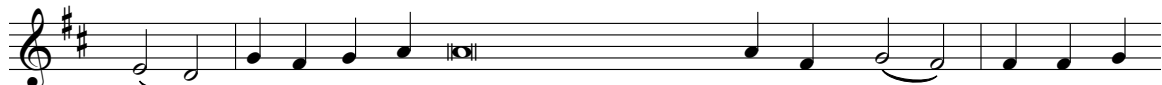
Tone 7

Cantor: 

Let the watchman count on daybreak and Is-ra - el on the Lord.

All: 

I have en-slaved the dignity of my soul to the pas-sions. I have be-come a brute



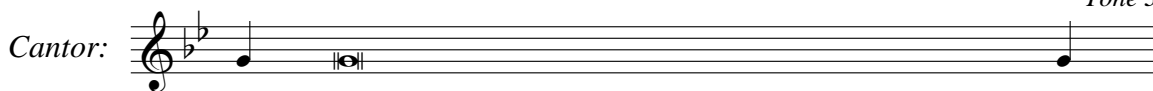
beast. I can no long-er raise my eyes to you, O Most High; but bow-ing



low like the publican, I be-seech you, O Christ, cry-ing out: Have mer-cy on



me and save me, O God.



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:

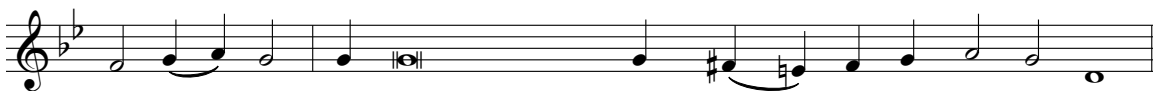
③



Great is the pow - er of your mar - tyr - s, O Christ, e - ven ly - ing in their



tombs they drive off e - vil spir - its. They conquered the power of the



en - e - my, con - tending for piety through faith in the Trin - i - ty.



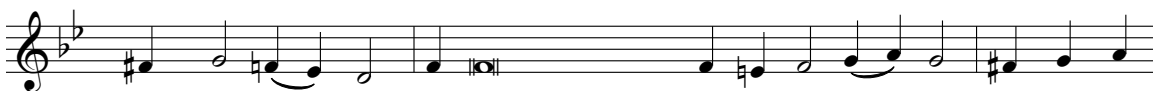
Praise the Lord, all you na - tions ac - claim him all you peo - ples!

All:

②



Great is the pow - er of your cross, O Lord; set in one place its might is felt

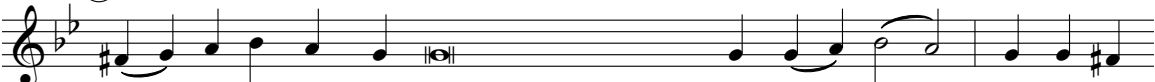






through - out the world. It has made apostles out of fish - er - men and mar - tyr - s

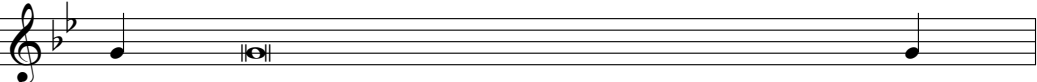



from a - mong the na - tions so that they might in - ter - cede for our souls.

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

All: ①  Ev - 'ry hu-man thing which does not survive death is vain. Rich-es do
 not en - dure, nor does fame ac-com-pa-ny us. For when death comes,
 all these dis-ap-pear. Let us cry out then to Christ, the death-less King:
 Give rest to those who have de-part-ed from us, in the dwell-ing-place where
 all re-joice.

The faithful STAND.

Cantor:  Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir-it,
 now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - - - men.

All:

O most ho - nor - a - ble one, how can we not mar - vel, at your giv - ing
birth to God and man? Most pure one, with - out know - ing man,
you gave birth in the flesh to the Son with - out a fa - ther, be - got - ten before all
ages of the Father with - out a moth - er. He underwent no change, confusion,
or di - vi - sion, but main - tained the pro - perties of each na - ture
in - tact. There - fore, O La - dy, Vir - gin Moth - er, beg him to
save the souls of those who rightly confess you as The - o - to - kos.

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

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

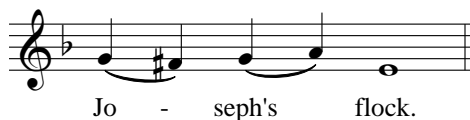
O Joy - ful Light of the ho - ly glo - ry of the Fa - ther Im - mor - tal,
the hea - ven - ly, ho - ly, bles - sed One, O Je - sus Christ: Now that we have
reached the set - ting of the sun, and see the eve - ning light, we sing to God,
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it. It is fit - ting at all times 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 79:2a, 2b-3a)



Verse: Shine forth from your cherubic throne.

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 12:1-7]

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

The faithful STAND.

Prokeimenon 2 - Tone 4 (Psalm 80:2, 3)

Ring out your joy to God, our strength. Ring out your joy to
God, our strength.

Verse: Raise a song and sound the timbrel.

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 14:15-26]

Celebrant: Peace ☩ be to you, reader.

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