

Propers for the Divine Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts Great and Holy Monday

This week, the readings change. Up until now, we read from Genesis and Proverbs. Today we begin reading from Exodus and Job. Exodus is the story of the liberation of Israel from slavery to the Egyptians, and reading it prepares us for the understanding of Christ's "exodus/passover" to the Father. We learn anew that Jesus is the fulfillment of the whole history of salvation. Job, the long-suffering, is an Old Testament icon of Christ. Reading Job, we understand the great mystery of Christ's suffering, obedience, and sacrifice.

Today's reading from Exodus tells of the enslavement of the Children of Israel in the land of Egypt after the death of the patriarch Joseph. The Egyptians, in their fear of the numerous Hebrews, order the midwives to kill all Hebrew boy babies, but the midwives deceive the rulers.

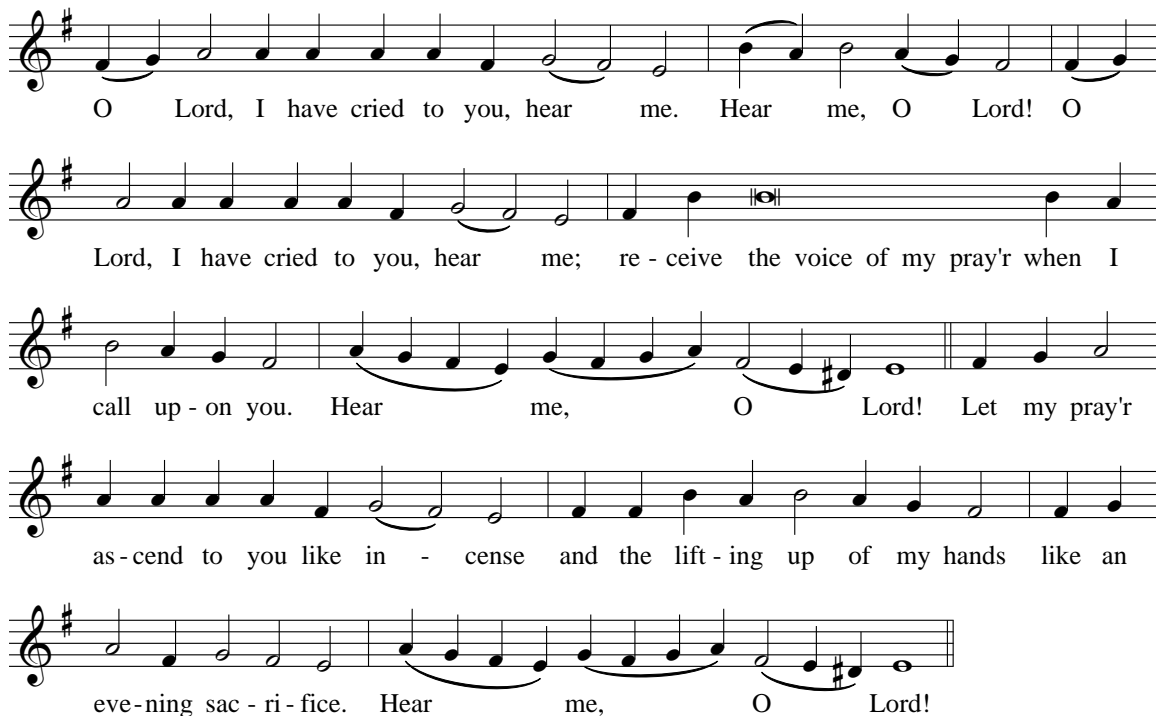
The reading from the book of Job introduces the character of Job, the friend of God, and gives the plot outline of the "testing of Job" by Satan.

The Gospel is from the great eschatological discourse of Jesus, in which he tells us: "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away."

The Lamplighting Psalms

Psalm 140

Tone 1



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
as - cend 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.

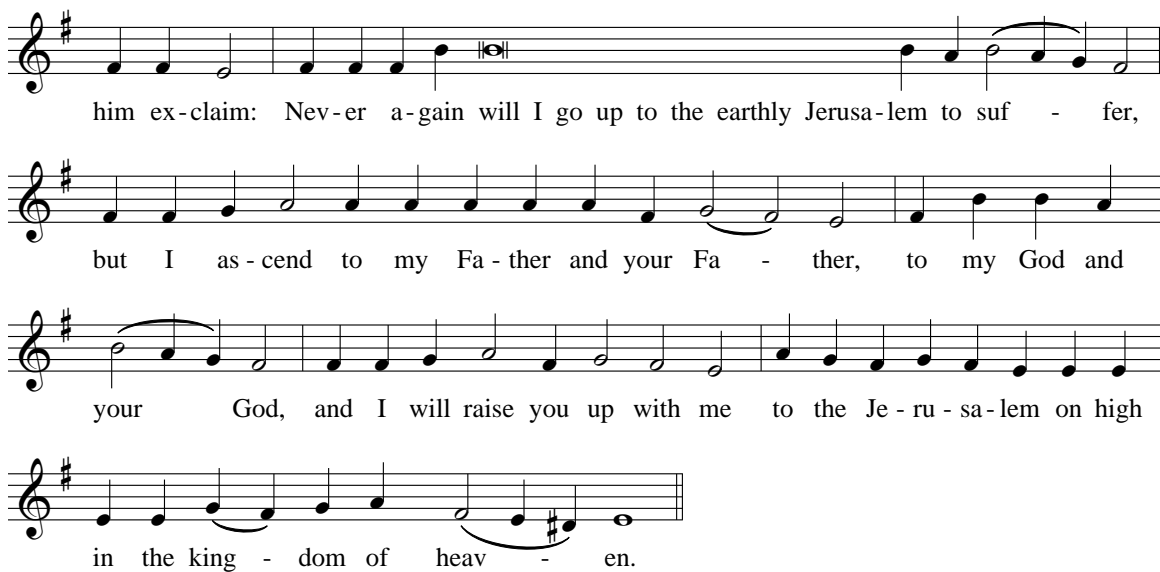
Tone 1

Cantor: 

Let the watch-man count on day - break and Is - ra - el on the Lord.

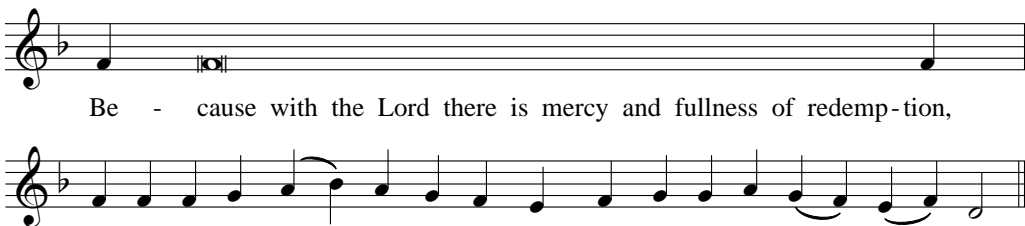
All: 

As the Lord ap - proached his volun - tar - y pas - sion, he said to his a - pos - tles
on the way: Be - hold, we are going up to Je - ru - sa - lem, and the
Son of Man will be be - trayed as it is writ - ten con - cern - ing him. Come, then,
let us al - so go up with him, hav - ing pur - i - fied our minds. Let us
die with him to the pleas - ures of life so that we may live with him and hear

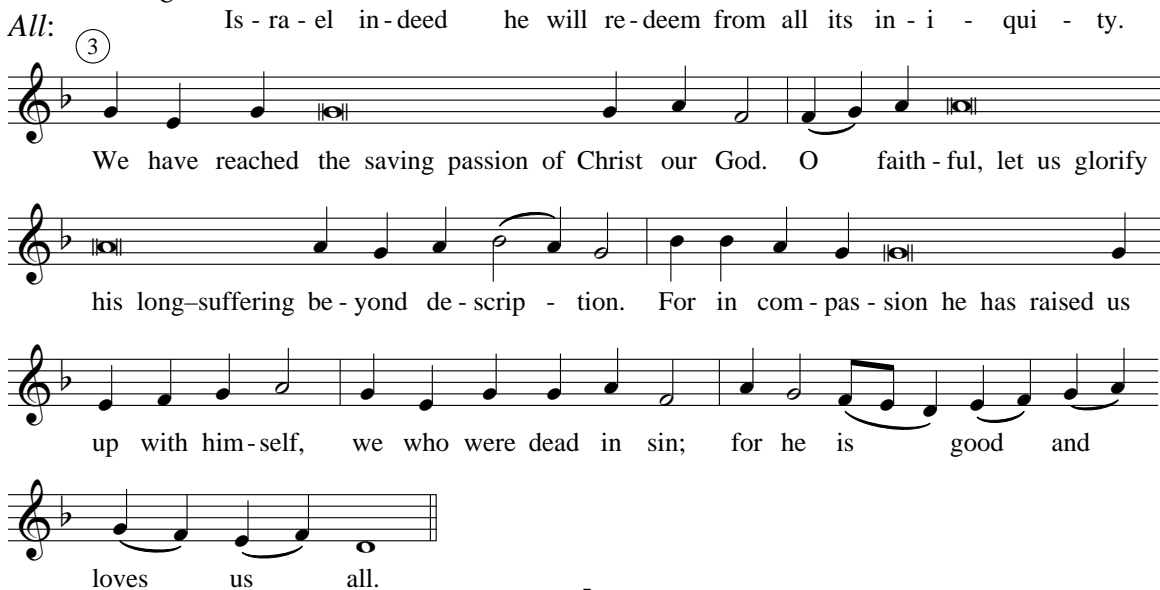


him ex-claim: Nev-er a-gain will I go up to the earthly Jerusa-lem to suf - fer,
 but I as - cend to my Fa - ther and your Fa - ther, to my God and
 your God, and I will raise you up with me to the Je - ru - sa - lem on high
 in the king - dom of heav - en.

Tone 5

Cantor: 

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

All: 

Is - ra - el in - deed he will re - deem from all its in - i - qui - ty.
 We have reached the saving passion of Christ our God. O faith - ful, let us glorify
 his long-suffering be - yond de - scrip - tion. For in com - pas - sion he has raised us
 up with him - self, we who were dead in sin; for he is good and
 loves us all.

Cantor: 

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

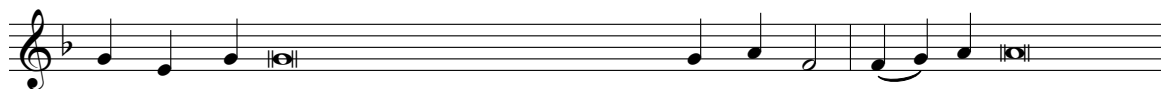
All: ②



The moth-er of the sons of Zeb - e - dee could not grasp the ineffable myster-y



of your sav-ing plan. She asked you to honor her sons in your king - dom to come.



In-stead, you promised that your friends would drink the cup, the cup of death that



you yourself would drink a-head of them for the cleans - ing of sins. There-fore,

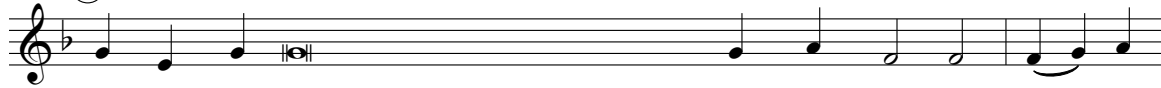


we cry out to you: O Sal - va - tion of our souls, glo - ry to you.

Cantor: 

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

All: ①



O Lord, you taught your disciples to consider the last things, say - ing: Do not



be like the pa - gans who lord it o - ver their in - fe - ri - ors.

It must not be so with you. Since I have cho-sen to be poor, the
 first a-mong you must serve the rest, the ru-ler must be like a nov-ice, the
 fore-most like the least. For I myself have come to serve im-pov-er-ish-ed
 Ad-am and to give my life as a ran-som for man-y who cry out to
 me: Glo-ry to you.

The faithful STAND.

Tone 8

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:

The ser-pent found a second Eve in the E-gyp-tian wo-man who tried
 to make Joseph fall with flat-t'ring words. But he fled from sin and left his robe
 be-hind. Like the first created man be-fore his dis-o-be-di-ence,

he found no shame in na - ked - ness. Through his prayers, O Christ, have
mer - cy on us.

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 6 (Psalm 127: 5, 1)

May the Lord bless you, may the Lord bless you from Zi - - on;
may you see the pros - per - i - ty of Je - ru - sa - lem.

Verse: O blessed are those who fear the Lord and walk in his ways.

Deacon: Wisdom!

Lector: A Reading from the Book of Exodus.

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

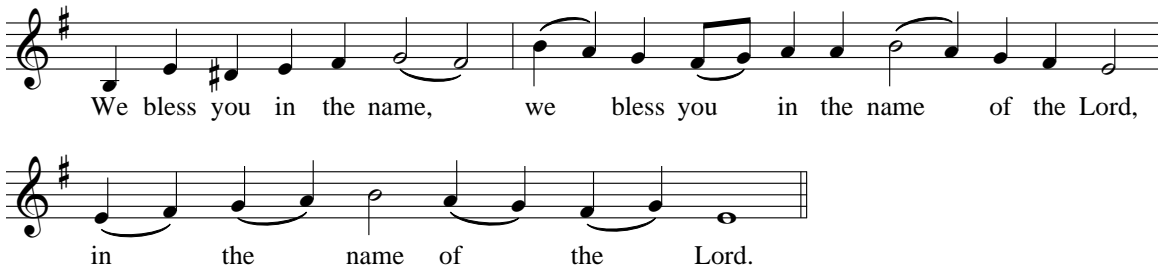
The faithful SIT while the lector chants the reading.

Lector: [Exodus 1:1-20]

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

The faithful STAND.

Prokeimenon 2 - Tone 6 (Psalm 128: 8c, 1a)



The image shows two staves of musical notation in G major (one sharp). The first staff contains the melody for the first line of text: "We bless you in the name, we bless you in the name of the Lord,". The second staff contains the melody for the second line of text: "in the name of the Lord." The music is written in a simple, melodic style with various note values and rests.

Verse: They have pressed me hard from my youth.

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 Job.

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Lector: [Job 1:1-12]

Celebrant: Peace ☩ be to you, reader.

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