

**The Divine Liturgy
of the Presanctified Gifts**
celebrated on Great and Holy Tuesday

The reading from Exodus tells of the finding of the baby Moses in the waters of the Nile River by the daughter of Pharaoh.

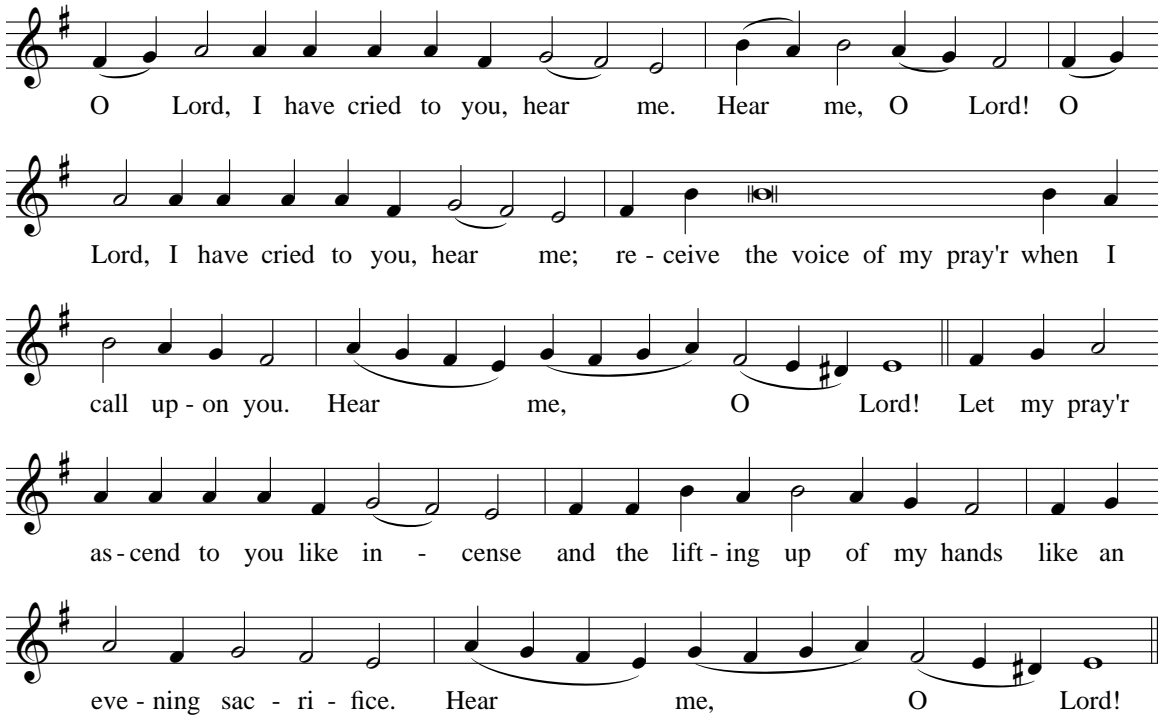
The reading from the book of Job tells of the loss of Job's children and of Job's splendid confession: "The Lord gave and the Lord has taken away; blessed be the Name of the Lord!"

The long passage from the Gospel according to St. Matthew gives us parables about the end of the world, with the centerpiece being the parable of the fig tree. The closing verse says, "You know that in two days' time it will be Passover, and the Son of Man will be handed over to be crucified."

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 excuses for 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 128 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: Let the watchman count on daybreak
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

Tone 1

How shall I en - ter, un - wor - thy as I am, in - to the splen - dor of your
ho - ly place? If I dare to go along into the bri - dal cham - ber
my cloth - ing will condemn me; for it is not wed - ding at - tire, and I
will be bound and cast out by the an - gels. Pur - ify my filth - y soul, O Lord,
and save me, for you love man - kind.

Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

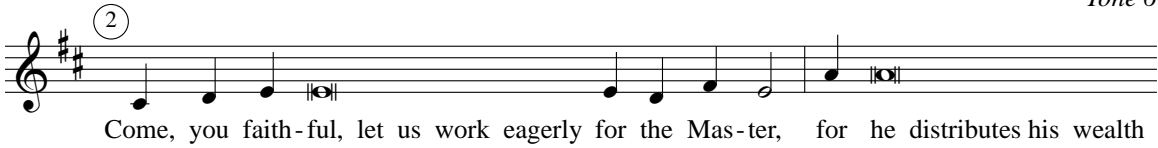
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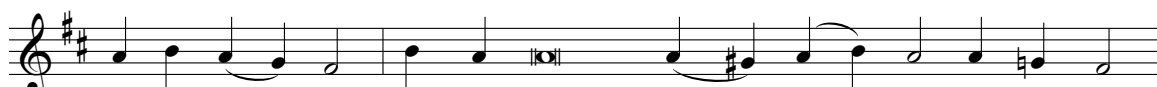
My sloth - ful soul has been a - sleep, O Bride - groom Christ, and I
 have not acquired a torch a - flame with vir - tues. Like the fool - ish virgins I
 wandered when it was time to act. Do not close your compassionate heart to me,
 O Mas - ter. Shake off my tor - pid slum - ber and raise me up.
 To - geth - er with the wise vir - gins, lead me in - to your bri - dal cham - ber
 where the sound of chaste feast - ing nev - er ceas - es and they cry out:
 Glo - ry to you, O Lord.

Cantor: Praise the Lord, all you nations, **Psalm 116**
 (on 2) acclaim him all you peoples!

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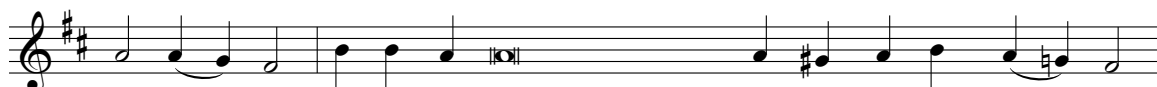
Come, you faith - ful, let us work eagerly for the Mas - ter, for he distributes his wealth



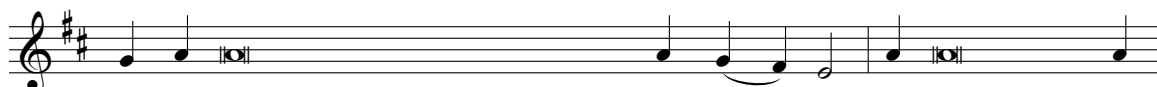
to his serv - ants. Let each of us in-crease the tal - ent of grace



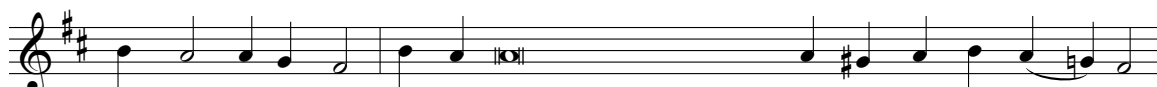
ac - cord - ing to the measure we have re - ceived. Let one gain wis - dom by



do - ing good, let an - oth - er by celebrating the Lit - ur - gy with beau - ty.



Let one share the word of faith with the un-in - struct - ed; let another distri - bute



his wealth to the poor. So shall we bear interest on the loan like faith - ful stew - ards

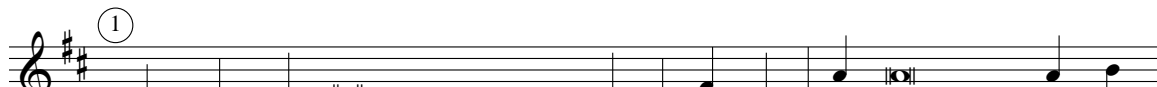


and show ourselves worthy of the Mas - ter's gra - cious joy. Make us wor - thy of



this joy, O Christ our God, for you love man - - - kind.

Cantor: Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
(on 1) he is faithful forever.



When you come with the angelic pow - ers in - glo - ry, seat - ed, O Jesus, on your



judg - ment - throne, do not sep - arate me from those on your right, O Good



Shep - herd; for you know that those on the left have turned a - way from you.



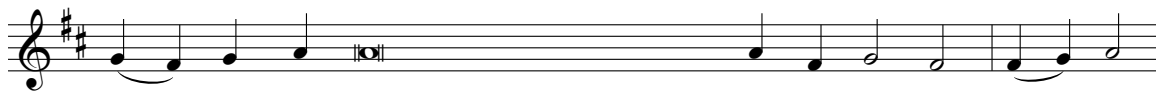
Do not destroy me with the goats coars - ened by sin; but num - ber me among the



sheep at your right hand, and save me in your love for man - kind.

Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Tone 7



O my soul, behold, the Master entrusts you with a tal - ent; re - ceive



the gift with fear, and make a prof - it for the Giv - er. Give to the hun - gry,



and acquire the Lord's friend - ship so that you may stand at his right when he



comes in glo - ry; and you may hear his bless - ed words: En - ter, my serv - ant,



in - to the joy of your Lord. Al - though I have strayed, make me worthy of this joy,



O Sav - ior, for the sake of your a - bun - dant mer - cy.

The Hymn of the Evening

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

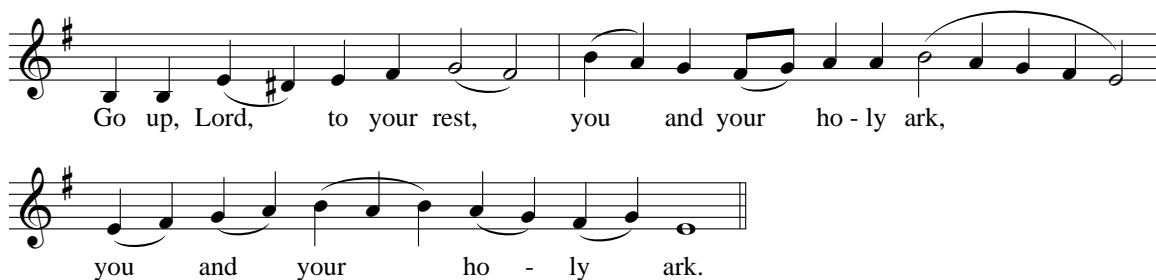
O Joy - ful Light of the ho - ly glo - ry of the Fa - ther Im - mor - tal,
the hea - ven - ly, ho - ly, bles - sed One, O Je - sus Christ: Now that we have
reached the set - ting of the sun, and see the eve - ning light, we sing to God,
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it. It is fit - ting at all times 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 131:8, 1)



Go up, Lord, to your rest, you and your ho-ly ark,
you and your ho-ly ark.

Verse: Lord, remember David and all his humility.

Deacon: Wisdom!

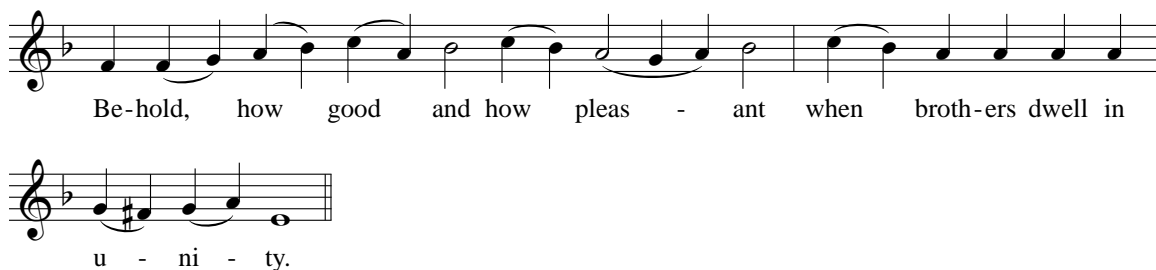
Lector: A Reading from the Book of Exodus

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Lector: [Exodus 2:5-10]

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

Prokeimenon 2 - Tone 4 (Psalm 132: 1, 2abc)



Be-hold, how good and how pleas-ant when broth-ers dwell in
u-ni-ty.

Verse: It is like precious oil upon the head, running down upon Aaron's beard.

The faithful kneel.

The Blessing With Light

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.
The faithful are seated. The lector, without introduction, begins:*

Lector: A reading from the Book of Job.

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Lector: [Job 1:13-22]

Celebrant: Peace ❖ be to you, reader.