

Propers for the Divine Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts
Wednesday in the Fourth Week of the Great Fast
March 18, 2009

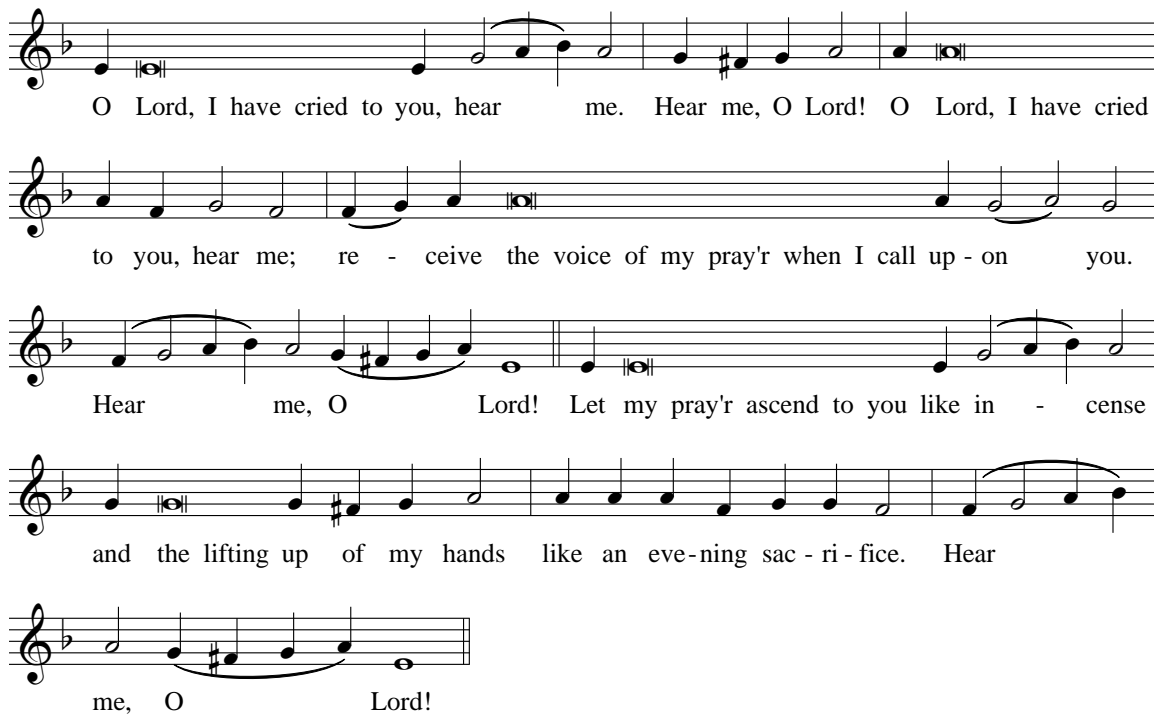
The reading from Genesis tells of the drunkenness of Noah and how his three sons react to their father's behavior.

The reading from Proverbs, still using the "compare/contrast" style we heard last Friday, demonstrates how good and evil are received by the wise and by the foolish.

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.

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.

Cantor:  *Tone 4*

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

All: 

The fast which brings bless - ings has now run half its course. It is pleased with the



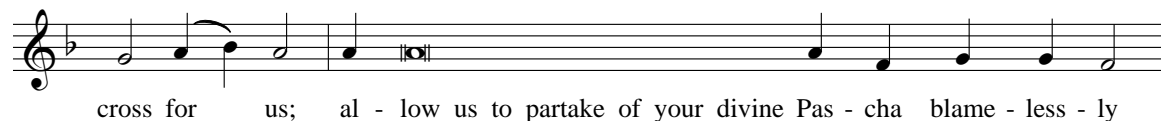
days which have passed and pro-pos-es profit in those still to come. Striv-ing



for vir - tue produces e - ven more good deeds. There - fore, let Christ, the giver of



all good gifts, be pleased to hear our cry. You fast-ed and en-dured the



cross for us; al - low us to partake of your divine Pas - cha blame - less - ly

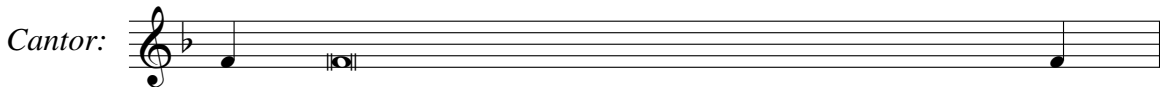


and to pass our lives in peace, prop-erly praising you together with the Fa - ther



and the Spir - it.

Tone 5



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



Is - ra - el in - deed he will re - deem from all its in - i - qui - ty.

All:

③



Those who do good deeds in se - cret not boast - ing a - bout them in pub - lic



but bear - ing them in their hearts, will re - ceive a spirit - ual re - ward.



God who sees all se - crets will re - ward them for their self - con - trol.



Let us com - plete the fast with - out put - ting on a gloom - y face.



Let us pray in the in - ner room of our soul, cry - ing out in - ces - sant - ly:

Our Fa-ther who art in heav - en, lead us not into temp-ta - tion, we pray;
 but de - liv - er us from e - - - vil.

Cantor: *Tone 1*

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

All: ②

Let us all wash our souls in the wa-ters of the Fast and ap-proach the Lord's precious
 and most hon - 'ra - ble cross. Let us a-dore it faith-ful - ly and draw di - vine
 en-light-en-ment from it so that we may reap the eternal fruits of sal - va - tion,
 peace, and great mer - cy.

Cantor: *Tone 7*

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

All: ①

As we a - dore the cross of the Lord today, let us cry out: Re - joice, Tree of

Life, you de-mol-ished Ha-des. Re-joyce, O Joy of the World, you abol-ished
 cor-rup-tion. Re - joyce, for you scatter the de-mons by your pow-er. You are an
 in - vin - cible weapon to sup-port the faith - ful. We be - seech you, guard and
 sanc - ti - fy those who hon - or 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:

To-day, he who is by nature in - ac - cess - i - ble be-comes ac - cess - i - ble
 to me and suf-fers the passion to free me from pas - sions. The En-light-en-er
 of the blind is spit up-on by law - less lips. He gives his back to be scourged

for the sake of cap - tives. The pure Vir - gin Mother saw him on the cross

and said: A-las, my child, why have you done this? You who were fair-er

than all the chil - dren of men Now ap - pear life - less and de - formed,

with-out form or beau ty. A-las, my light, I cannot stand to see you a-sleep.

I am deep - ly wound - ed, and a cru - el sword pier - ces my heart.

I praise your passion and adore your com - pas - sion, O long - suf - fer - ing Lord,

glo - ry to you!

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 71: 18, 1)

Bless - ed be the Lord God of Is - ra - el who a - lone works
won - - - ders.

Verse: O God, give your judgment to the king, to a king's son your justice.

Deacon: Wisdom!

Lector: A Reading from the Book of Genesis

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

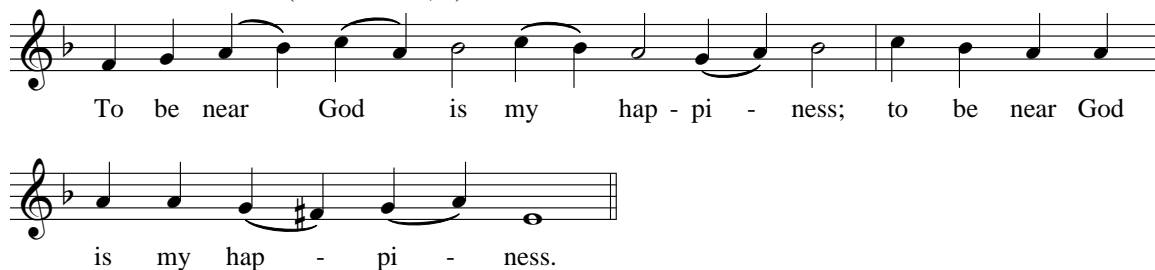
The faithful SIT while the lector chants the reading.

Lector: [Genesis 9:18 - 10:1]

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

The faithful STAND.

Prokeimenon 2 - Tone 4 (Psalm 72:28, 1)



To be near God is my hap - pi - ness; to be near God
is my hap - pi - ness.

Verse: How good God is to Israel, to those who are pure of heart.

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 12:23 - 13:9]

Celebrant: Peace ☩ be to you, reader.

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