

Propers for the Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts
Wednesday in the Sixth Week of the Great Fast
Pre-festive Day of the Annunciation
March 24, 2010

The Lamplighting Psalms

Psalm 140

Tone 5

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 *unharm*ed.

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 *entrap* 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 5

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

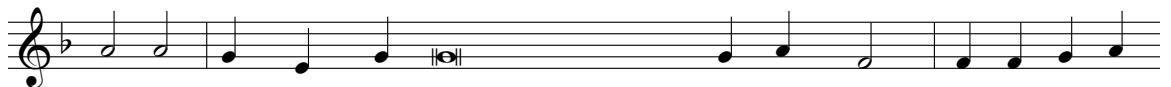
All:  Rich in the pas-sions, I am draped in a subtle robe of hy - poc - ri - sy,

 I de-light in the e-vils of in-tem-p'rance. I am a model of ut-ter heart-less-ness.

 I have a-ban-doned my rea - son. Starved of all good and sick from ne-glect,

 I lie be - fore the gates of re-pent-ance. But you, O Lord, make me destitute of

 sin like Laz - a - rus, save me from hav - ing to beg him to dip his fin - ger in

 wa - ter to soothe my tongue in the unquench-a - ble flames. Let me a - bide

in - stead in the bosom of the Pa - tri - arch A - bra - ham, for you love
us all.

Tone 6

Cantor:

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:

Ga - bri - el stood be - fore you, O maid - en, and revealed to you the pre - e - ter - nal
plan when he greet - ed you and said: Re - joi - ce, O Un - sown Ground;
re - joi - ce, O Bush Un - burned; re - joi - ce O Un - fath - om - a - ble Depth; re - joi - ce,
O Bridge which leads to Heav - en, and Ladder which Ja - cob saw raised on high;
re - joi - ce, O Di - vine Jar of Man - na; re - joi - ce, O Re - lease from the Curse;



re - jice, O Restora - tion of Ad - am; the Lord is



with you.

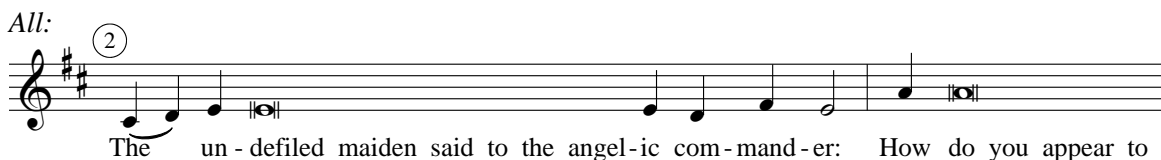
Cantor:



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

All:

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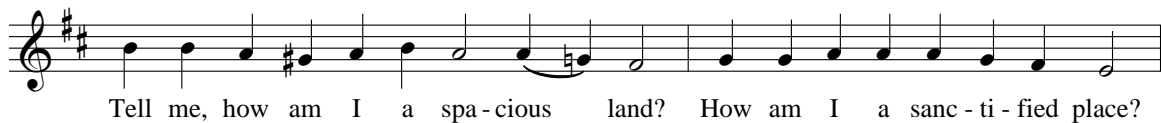
The un - defiled maiden said to the angel - ic com - mand - er: How do you appear to



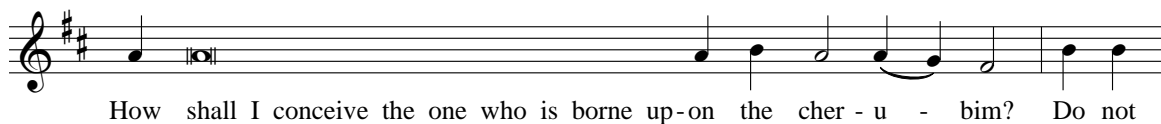
me in hu - man form but speak of su - per - hu - man things? You have



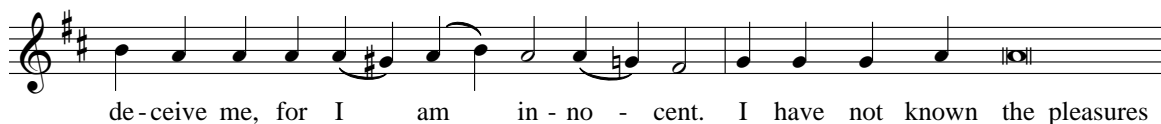
said that God will be with me and will o - ver - shad - ow my womb.



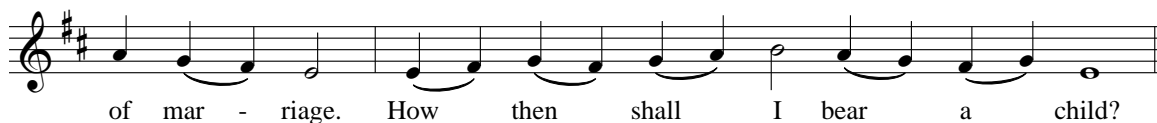
Tell me, how am I a spa - cious land? How am I a sanc - ti - fied place?



How shall I conceive the one who is borne up - on the cher - u - bim? Do not



de - ceive me, for I am in - no - cent. I have not known the pleasures



of mar - riage. How then shall I bear a child?

Cantor: 

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

All: 

The bod - i - less an - gel said: When - ever God so wills, the order of na - ture is



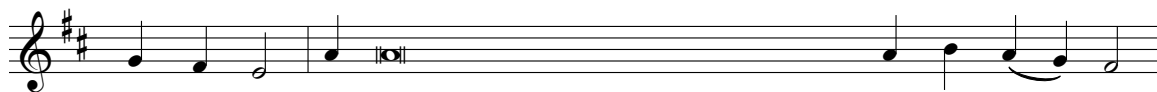
o - ver - turned to ac - com - plish su - per - hu - man deeds. Be - lieve that



my words are true, all - ho - ly and most pure one. She ex - claimed: Let it be done to



me ac - cord - ing to your word, and I shall bear the fleshless God who takes



flesh from me so that he may restore the ancient dignity of hu - man na - ture



by joining it to the di - vine, as he a - lone can do.

The faithful STAND.

Cantor:

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it,
now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

All:

The Arch - an - gel Ga - bri - el was sent from heav - en to the Vir - gin
to an - nounce the good news of her con - cep - tion. Com - ing to
Naz - a - reth he was a - mazed as he reflected on the mys - te - ry:
How can the One Who Is incomprehen - si - ble in the high - est be born of a
vir - gin? Heav - en is his throne, the earth is his foot - stool, and in a
wom - an's womb he is con - tained. The six - winged seraphim and the many-eyed
cherubim cannot look up - on him; yet, with a single word, he has been pleased to

take on flesh. He re-mains the Word of God. Why do I stand still and
not say to the Maid - en: Re - joice, Full of Grace, the Lord is with you;
Re-joyce, pure Vir - gin; re - joice, Un - wed - ded Bride; re - joice, Moth - er of Life;
bless - ed is the fruit of your womb?

The service continues with the Hymn of the Evening, "O Joyful Light", on page 22.

First prokeimenon for Wednesday in the Sixth Week, p. 118.

First reading for Wednesday in the Sixth Week, Genesis 43:26-30, 45:1-16. (EOT 280-282)

Second prokeimenon for Wednesday in the Sixth Week, p. 118. followed by the blessing with candle and censer.

Second reading for Wednesday in the Sixth Week, Proverbs 21:23 - 22:4 (EOT 282)

Then three Old Testament readings for the Annunciation, announced in the same way as the previous readings ("Wisdom!" "A reading from (book)." "Let us be attentive!"):

- Genesis 28: 10-17 (EOT 304-305)
- Ezekiel 43:27 - 44:4
- Proverbs 9:1-11

The priest blesses the reader(s) after the final reading from Proverbs. The service continues with the Solemn Evening Psalm, "Let my prayer ascend..."