

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-joyce, 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..."*

**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, 2021**

**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 *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 *ent*rap 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."

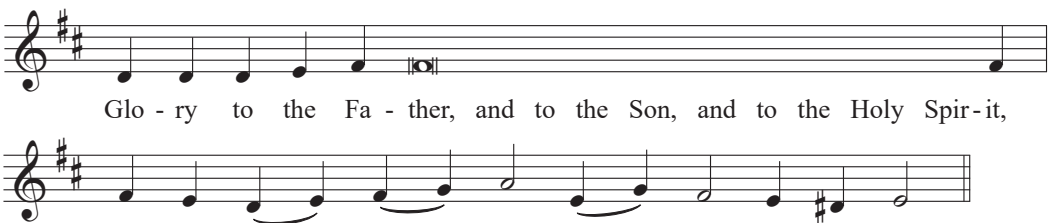
Listen, then, to my cry  
for I am in the depths *of* distress.  
Rescue me from those who pursue me  
for they are stronger *than* I.

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.

Cantor:

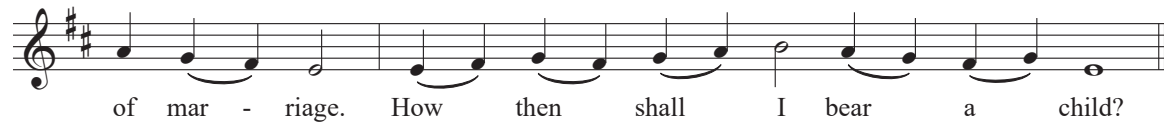


Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it,  
now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

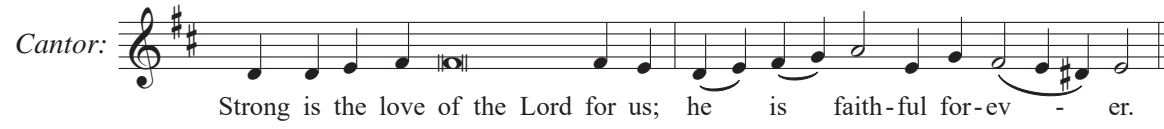
All:



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



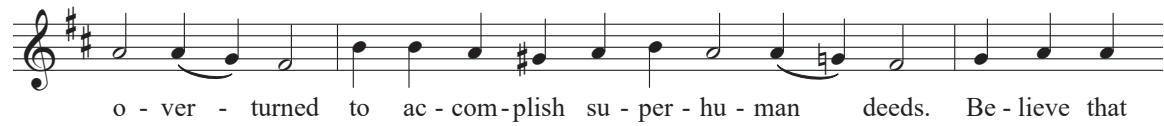
of mar - riage. How then shall I bear a child?

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



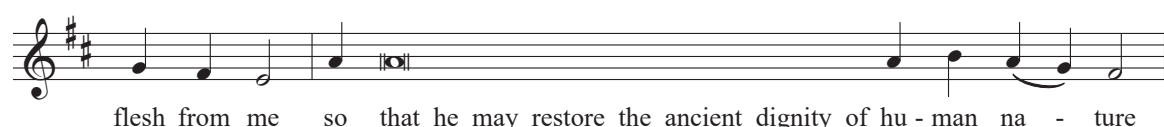
o - ver - turned to ac - com - plish su - per - hu - man deeds. Be - lieve that



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.*

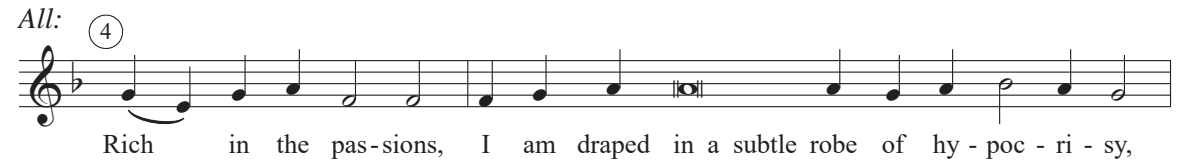
If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would stand?  
But with you is found forgiveness: for this we *revere* you.

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 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,



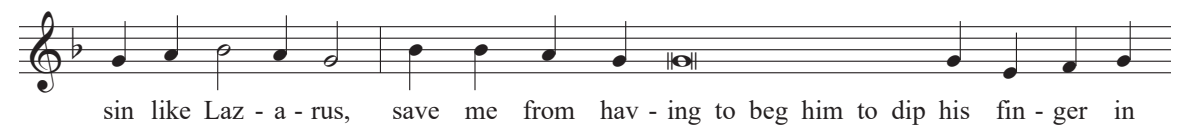
I de - light in the e - vils of in - tem - p'rance. I am a model of ut - ter heart - less - ness.



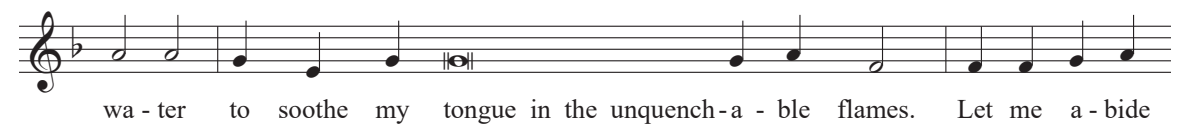
I have a - ban - doned my rea - son. Starved of all good and sick from ne - glect,



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:* <sup>3</sup> 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 - joi - ce, 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:* <sup>2</sup> The un - de - filed 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