

**The Divine Liturgy  
of the Presanctified Gifts**

celebrated on Friday in the Second Week of the Great Fast  
March 2, 2007

*The reading from Genesis tells of the great wickedness of the world just before the time of the righteous Noah.*

*The reading from Proverbs talks again of the wickedness of breaking the covenant of matrimony in the commission of adultery.*

## 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 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 *unharm*ed.

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.

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 4*

④

Now is the ac - cept - a - ble time, now is the day of sal - va - tion.  
In the abundance of your mer - cy, look down on my soul and  
take away the bur - den of my sins; for you a - lone 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.

**Martyrikon 1 - Tone 5**

③

De - spis - ing all things earth - ly and brave - ly fac - ing tor - tures,  
you did not fail to win the hope of bliss but be - came heirs of the king - dom of

heav-en. O all-praise-wor-thy mar - tyrs, since you can speak freely before God

who loves man-kind, ask for peace in the world and great mer-cy for our souls.

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

**Martyrikon 2**

For your sake, O Lord, your ho - ly mar - tyrs, armed with the shield of faith,

and strength-ened with the sign of the Cross, brave-ly sub - mitted them-selves

to tor-ture and con- quered the Devil's ar-ro-gance and er - ror. Through their

prayers, O all-pow - er - ful God, send down peace on the world and great

mer - cy to our souls.

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

**Nekrosimon - Tone 5 Bolhar**

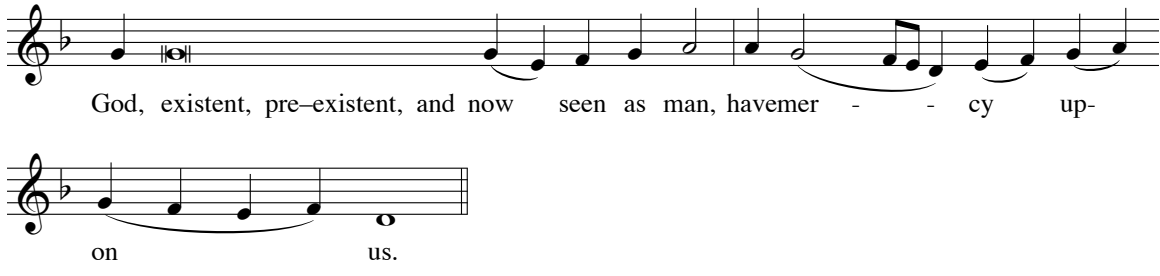
I re-called the proph - - et cry - ing out: I am ash - es and dust!

Then I con - sid - ered those in the tombs; I be - held bones  
 laid bare and I said: Which is king or sol - dier, rich or poor,  
 sin - ner or just? But, O Lord and Lov - er of Man - kind; give rest  
 to your serv - - - ants a - mong the just.

**Cantor:** (Tone 5) Glory ...now and ever...

**Theotokion - Tone 5 samohlasen**

The im - age of the bride who knew not man was traced in the Red Sea long a - go.  
 There, Mo - ses part - ed the wa - ters; here, Ga - bri - el an - nounced the mir - a - cle.  
 There, Is - ra - el trod the depths and kept dry; here, the Vir - gin gave birth to  
 Christ with - out seed. Then, the sea remained impassable after Is - ra - el's pas - sage;  
 now, the most pure one remains inviolate af - ter Em - man - u - el's birth. O



God, existent, pre-existent, and now seen as man, havemer - - cy up-  
on us.

**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 un - i - verse sings your glo - ry.

**Deacon:** Let us be attentive!

**Celebrant:** Peace ✠ be to all!

**Deacon:** Wisdom! Be attentive!

**Prokeimenon 1 - Tone 4** (Psalm 39: 12bc, 1)

Your mer - ci - ful love and your truth, O Lord, will al - ways  
guard me.

*Verse:* I have waited, waited for the Lord, and he stooped toward me.

*All repeat the Prokeimenon.*

**Deacon:** Wisdom!

**Lector:** A Reading from the Book of Genesis

**Deacon:** Let us be attentive!

**Lector:** [Genesis 5: 32 - 6: 8]

**Deacon:** Wisdom! Be attentive!

**Prokeimenon 2 - Tone 6** (Psalm 40: 5a, 2)

I said: O Lord, have mer - cy on me; heal my soul.  
Have mer - cy on me; heal my soul.

*Verse:* Happy the man who considers the poor and the weak.

*All repeat the Prokeimenon.*



*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 Proverbs.

**Deacon:** Let us be attentive!

**Lector:** [Proverbs 6:20 - 7:1]

**Celebrant:** Peace ❖ be to you, reader.

