

The Divine Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts

celebrated on
Wednesday in the Second Week of the Great Fast,
February 13, 2008

The reading from Genesis tells the story of the children of Adam and Eve---Cain, who killed his brother Abel, and Seth, their third child.

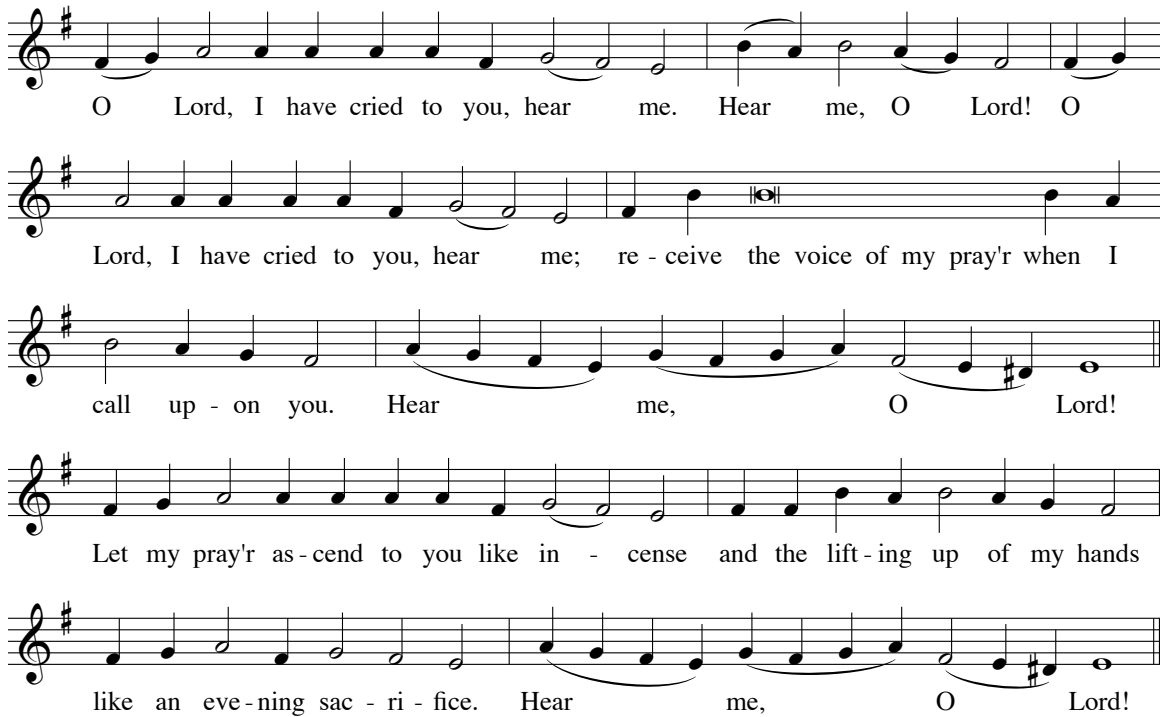
The reading from Proverbs counsels us about marital fidelity and to great caution in our financial dealings with each other.

The passing of our venerable father Constantine, whose monastic name is Cyril, the Apostle of the Slavs. This man from Thessalonica, along with his brother Methodius, was sent by Photius the bishop of Constantinople to Moravia, where he preached the Christian faith and devised an alphabet that they might translate the sacred books from the Greek to the Slavic language. When they came to Rome, Cyril, who was previously known as Constantine, was afflicted by illness. He was made a monk and the same day slept in the Lord. (869)

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*harméd.

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 *within* 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.

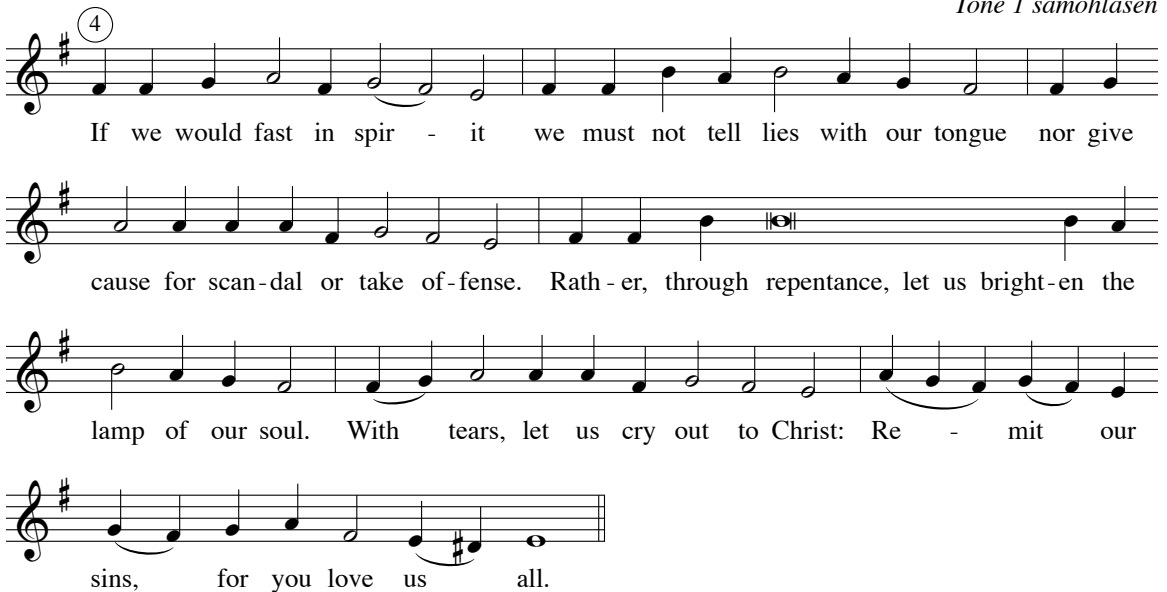
If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would stand?
But with you is found forgiveness: for this we *revere* you.

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 1 samohlasen

④



If we would fast in spir - it we must not tell lies with our tongue nor give
cause for scan-dal or take of-fense. Rath - er, through repentance, let us bright-en the
lamp of our soul. With tears, let us cry out to Christ: Re - mit our
sins, for you love us all.

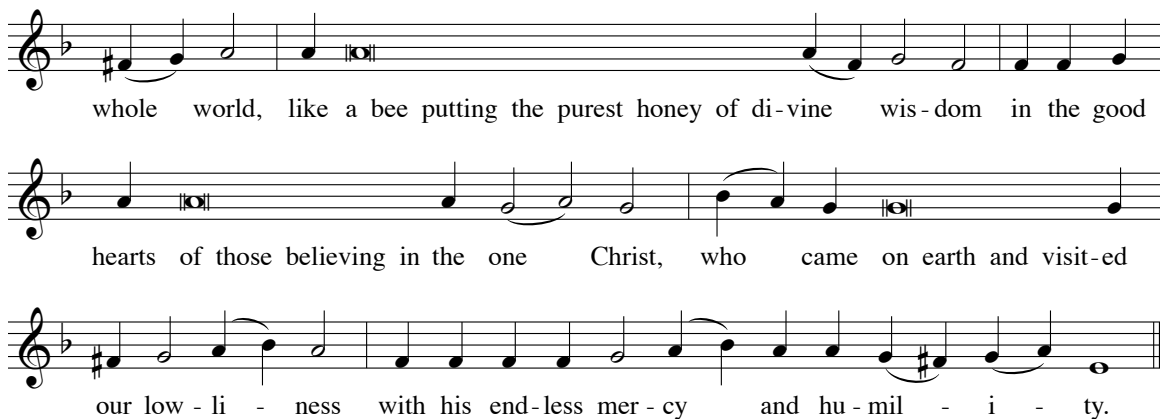
Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

Stichera of Cyril - Tone 4 samohlasen

③

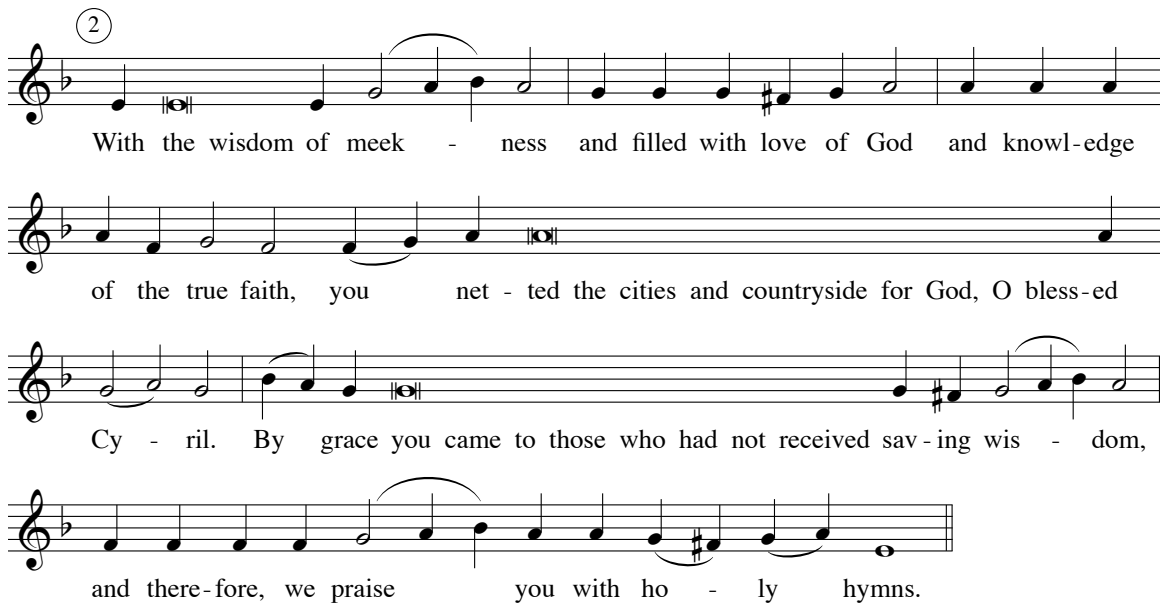


O Father, you shone with the beauty of vir - tue, and you went about the



whole world, like a bee putting the purest honey of di-vine wis-dom in the good
 hearts of those believing in the one Christ, who came on earth and visit-ed
 our low-li-ness with his end-less mer-cy and hu-mil-i-ty.

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



②
 With the wisdom of meek-ness and filled with love of God and knowl-edge
 of the true faith, you net-ted the cities and countryside for God, O bless-ed
 Cy-ril. By grace you came to those who had not received sav-ing wis-dom,
 and there-fore, we praise you with ho-ly hymns.

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



①
 You lived a life without fault and wor-thy of praise, and your death was precious

to God in the eyes of all. Glo-rious with righteous-ness, O Fa-ther, you gave your
 soul in - to God's hands. There-fore, we ask you to pray to him for mer - cy
 for those who faith-ful - ly praise you.

Cantor: (Tone 4) Glory...now and ever...

Theotokion - Tone 4 samohlasen

All - pure one, you contained the uncontain-a-ble God in your womb when he became
 one of us in his love for us all, tak - ing our nature from you and making it
 di - vine. Do not de - spite me now in my af - flic - tion, but take
 pit - y on me and quick-ly de - liv - er me from all the mal - ice and harm
 of the E - vil One.

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 heav - en - ly, ho - ly, bless - ed 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!

The verses of the Prokeimena are sung by the Deacon.

Prokeimenon 1 - Tone 6 (Psalm 31: 11, 1a)

Re-joice in the Lord, re-joice in the Lord, ex-ult, you just;
re-joice in the Lord, ex-ult, you just!

Verse: Happy are they whose offenses are forgiven.

All repeat the Prokeimenon.

Deacon: Wisdom!

Lector: A Reading from the Book of Genesis

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Lector: [Genesis 4: 16 - 26]

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

Prokeimenon 2 - Tone 1 (Psalm 32: 22, 1a)

May your mer-cy, O Lord, be up-on us, may your mer-cy
be up-on us who have placed our hope in you.

Verse: Rejoice in the Lord, you righteous ones.

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 5: 15 - 6: 3]

Readings of the Saint: (optional)

[Wisdom 5:15 - 6:3

Wisdom 3:1-9

Wisdom 4:7, 16-17, 19 - 5:7]

Celebrant: Peace ❖ be to you, reader.

