

**The Divine Liturgy
of the Presanctified Gifts**

celebrated on Friday in the Fourth Week of the Great Fast
March 16, 2007

The reading from Genesis introduces us to Abram in his home in Haran, and tells of God's covenant with him. This covenant results in Abram and his wife Sarai and all their extended nomadic family moving to Canaan.

The reading from Proverbs is done in couplets, with one line being about the person who follows the way of the Lord, and its partner being about the one who ignores God's wisdom.

The Lamplighting Psalms

Psalm 140

Tone 7

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 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!

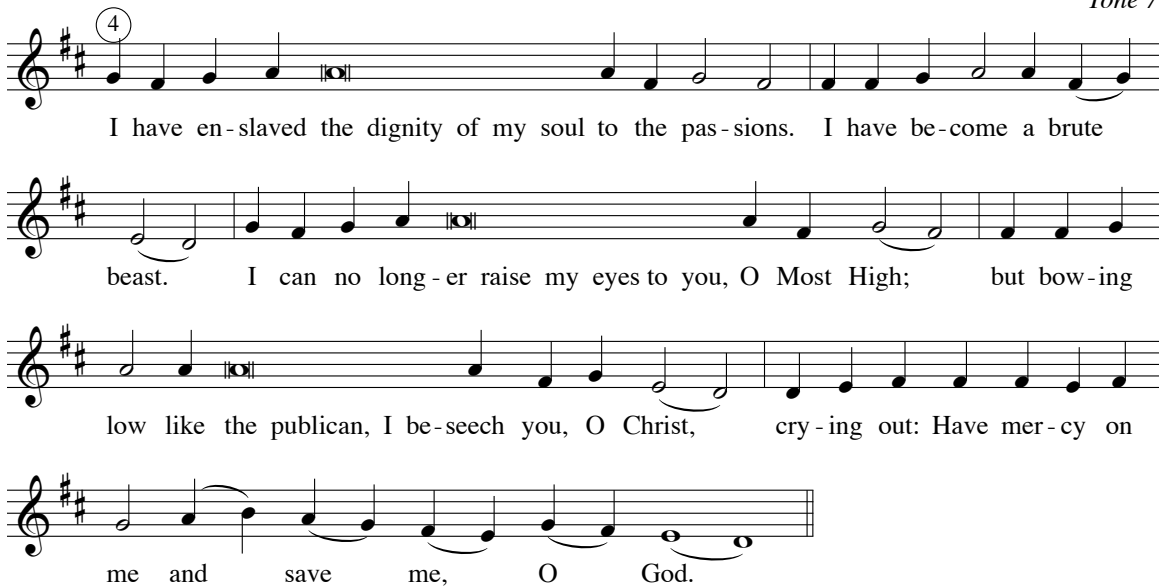
Let your ears be attentive
to the voice of *my* pleading.

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 7

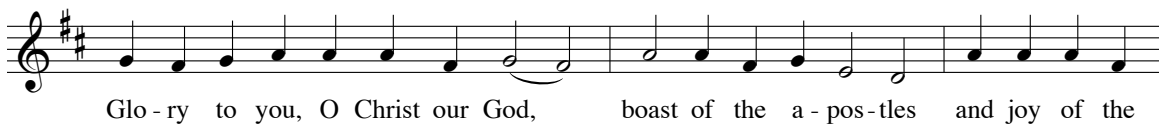


I have en-slaved the dignity of my soul to the pas-sions. I have be-come a brute
beast. I can no long-er raise my eyes to you, O Most High; but bow-ing
low like the publican, I be-seech you, O Christ, cry-ing out: Have mer-cy on
me and save me, O God.

Cantor: (*Tone 7*) 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 7



Glo-ry to you, O Christ our God, boast of the a-pos-tles and joy of the

mar - tyrs who pro - claimed the Trin - i - ty, one in es - sence.

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

Martyrikon 2

O ho - ly mar - tyrs, you have strug - gled cou - ra - geous - ly and have re - ceived

your crowns. Pray to the Lord to have mer - cy on our souls.

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

Nekrosimon

In the be - gin - ning you cre - a - ted man ac - cord - ing to your im - age

and like - ness. You placed him in paradise to rule o - ver your crea - tures,

but, de - ceived by the en - vy of the dev - il, he trans - gressed your commandments

by partak - ing of food. There - fore, you con - demned him to re - turn

to the earth from which he was tak - en, and to beg

for re - pose, O Lord.

Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Theotokion

O The - o - to - kos, we know your maternity is su - per - nat - 'ral, but how

you remain a virgin, we can nei-ther know nor say. No tongue can ex - plain

the wonder of your giv - ing birth, for your con - cep - tion is a par - a - dox, O

pure one, and the way you gave birth is in - com - pre - hen - si - ble.

For when - ev - er God wills, the order of nature is o - ver - turned. There - fore, we

all recognize you as the Moth - er of God, and we fer - vent - ly be - seech you:

In - ter - cede for the sal - va - tion of our souls.

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



O Shep - herd of Is - ra - el, hear us, you who lead Jo - seph's flock.

Verse: Shine forth from your cherubic throne.

Deacon: Wisdom!


Lector: A Reading from the Book of Genesis

Deacon: Let us be attentive!


Lector: [Genesis 12: 1 - 7]

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

Prokeimenon 2, Tone 4



Ring out your joy to God, our strength. Ring out your joy to



God, our strength.

Verse: Raise a song and sound the timbrel.

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 14: 15 - 26]

Celebrant: Peace ☩ be to you, reader.

At the Veneration: *(after the service)*

3 times

We bow to your Cross, O Lord, and we glo - ri - fy
your ho - ly re - sur - rec - tion.