

**The Divine Liturgy
of the Presanctified Gifts**

celebrated on Friday in the Second Week of the Great Fast
February 15, 2008

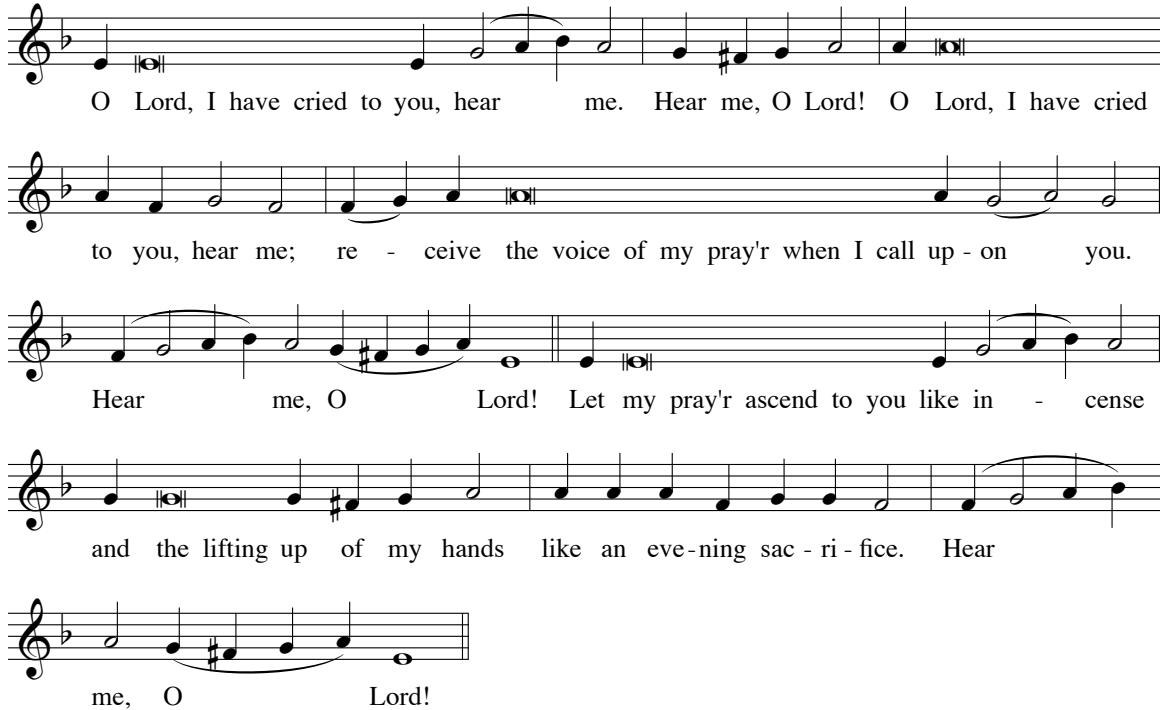
The reading from Genesis tells of the great wickedness of the world just before the time of the righteous Noah.

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 *un*harmed.

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 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 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.

Martyrikon 1 - Tone 4

③

O Christ our God, you are glorified in the remem-brance of your saints;
through their in - ter - ces - sion, send down on us great mer - cy.

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

Martyrikon 2



②

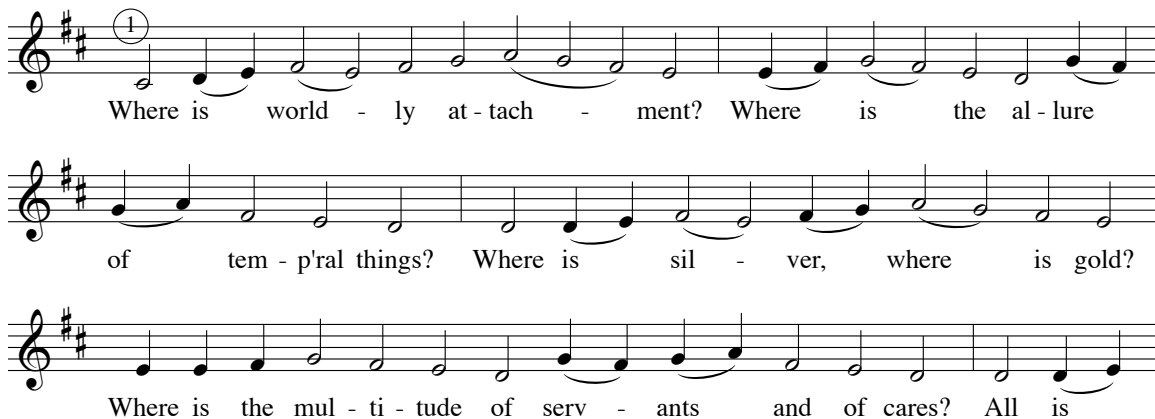
O mar - tyrs of the Lord, liv - ing sacrifices, ra - tion - al hol - o - causts,
per - fect offerings made to God, you know God and are known by him.
O sheep whose fold is safe from wolves, in - tecede for us that we may find
pas - ture be - side re - fresh - ing wa - ters with you.

Cantor (on 1)



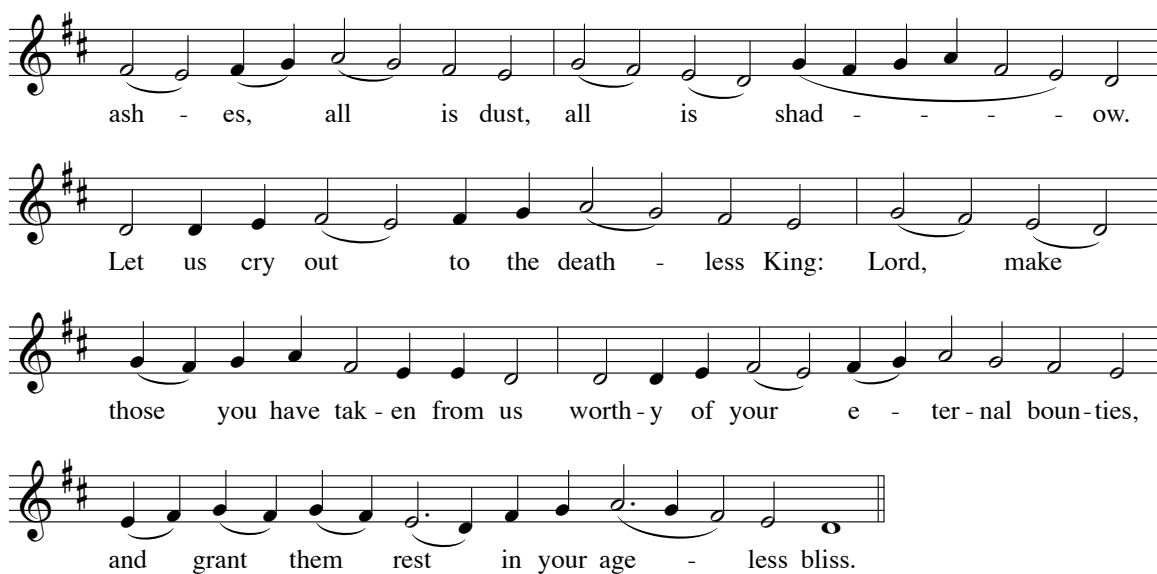
Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faith - ful for - ev - er.

Nekrosimon - Tone 4 Bolhar



①

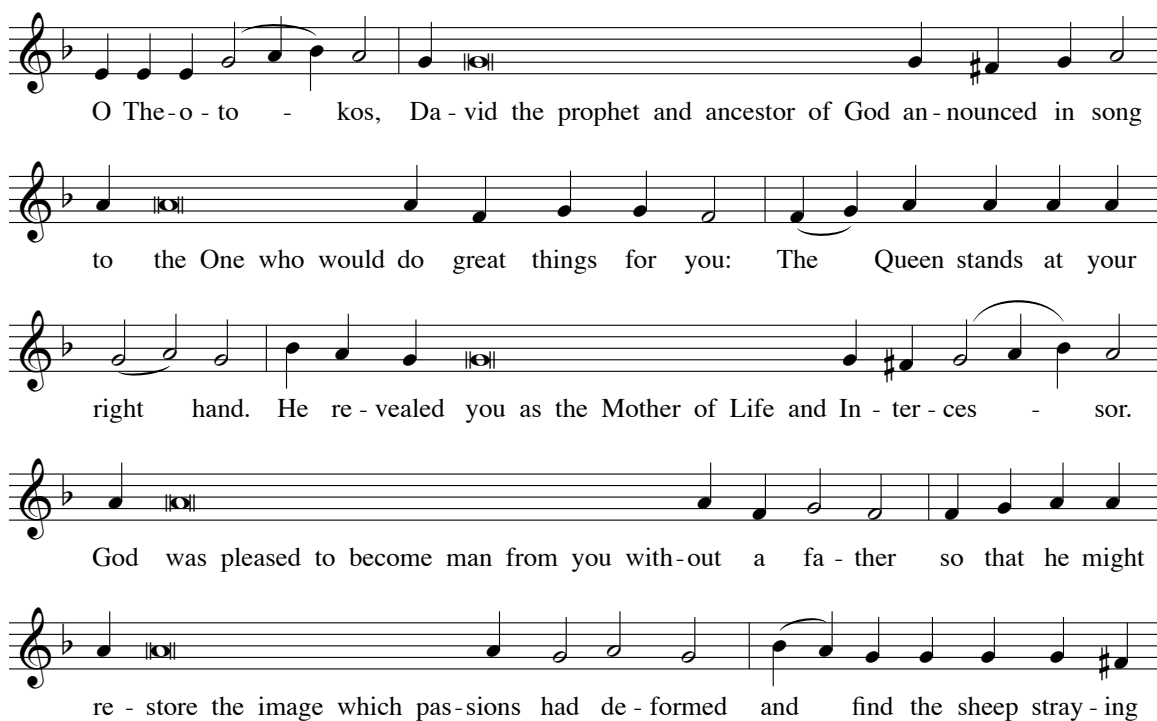
Where is world - ly at - tach - ment? Where is the al - lure
of tem - p'ral things? Where is sil - ver, where is gold?
Where is the mul - ti - tude of serv - ants and of cares? All is



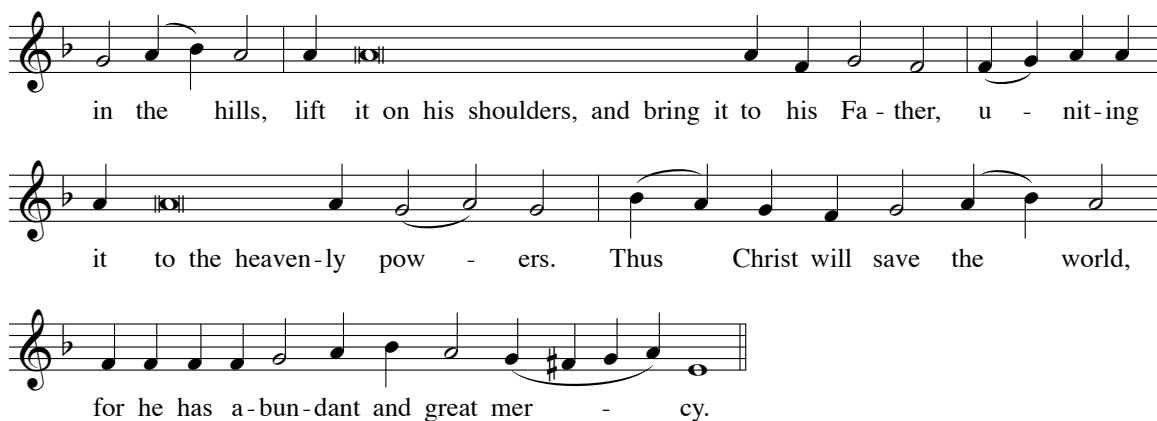
ash - es, all is dust, all is shad - - - - ow.
 Let us cry out to the death - less King: Lord, make
 those you have tak - en from us worth - y of your e - ter - nal boun - ties,
 and grant them rest in your age - less bliss.

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

Theotokion - Tone 4 samohlasen



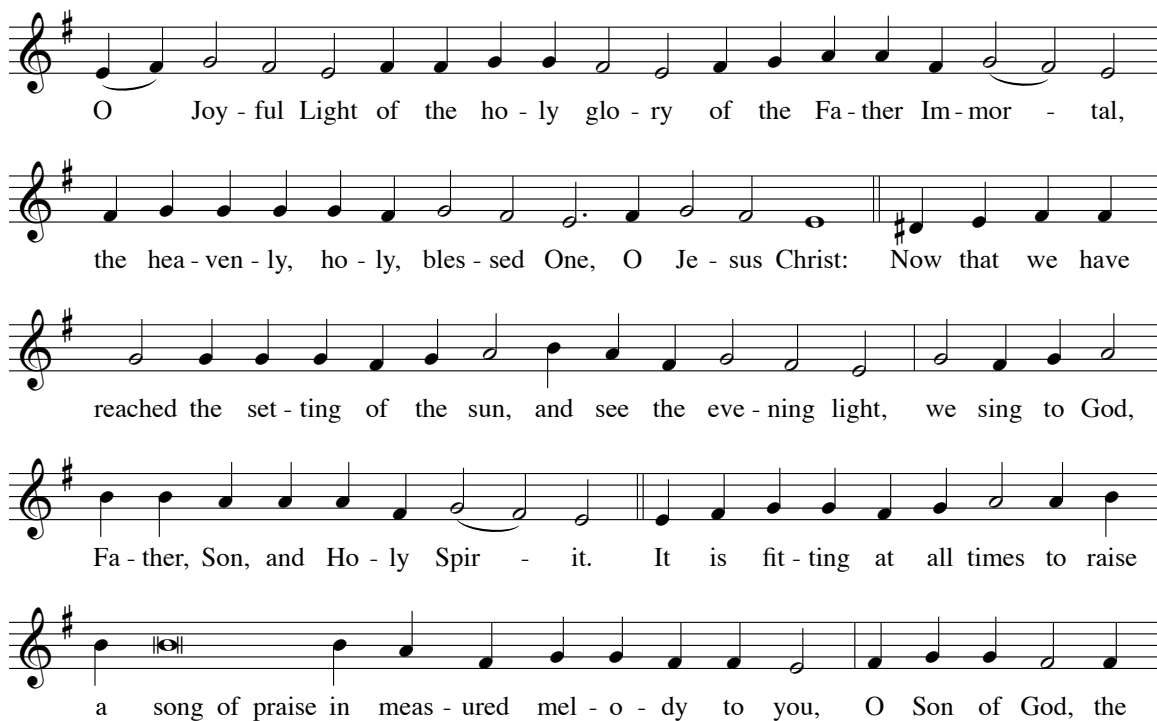
O The-o - to - kos, Da - vid the prophet and ancestor of God an - nounced in song
 to the One who would do great things for you: The Queen stands at your
 right hand. He re - vealed you as the Mother of Life and In - ter - ces - sor.
 God was pleased to become man from you with - out a fa - ther so that he might
 re - store the image which pas - sions had de - formed and find the sheep stray - ing



in the hills, lift it on his shoulders, and bring it to his Fa-ther, u-nit-ing
it to the heaven-ly pow-ers. Thus Christ will save the world,
for he has a-bun-dant and great mer-cy.

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!

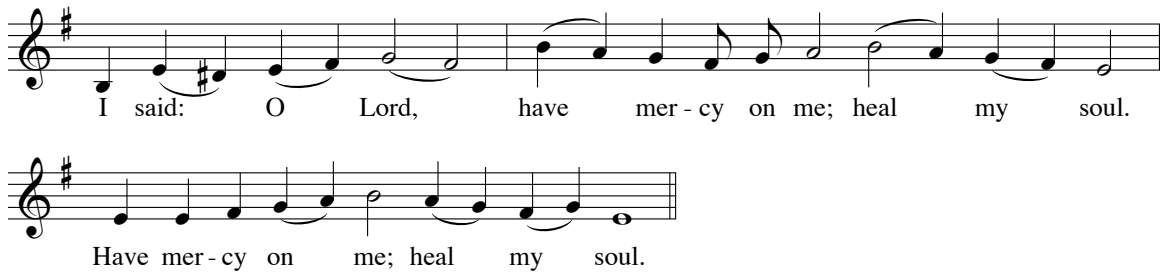
Lector: A Reading from the Book of Genesis

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.