

**The Divine Liturgy
of the Presanctified Gifts**

celebrated on Friday in the Fourth Week of the Great Fast
February 29, 2008

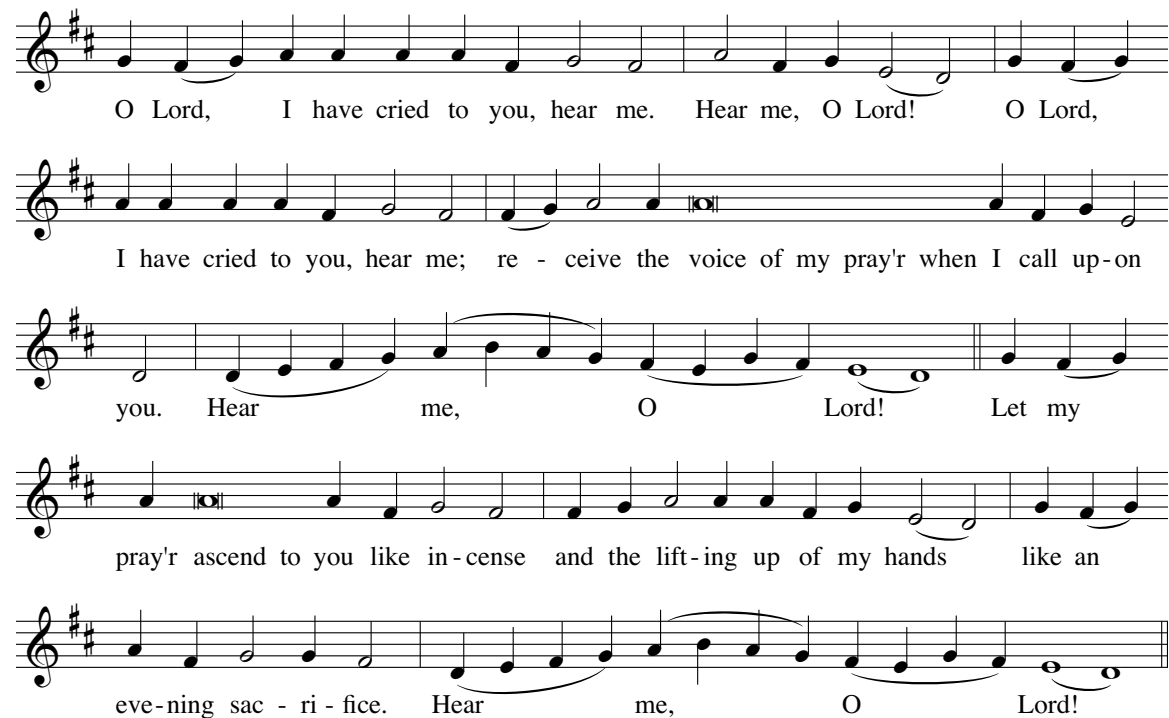
The reading from Genesis introduces us to Abram in his home in Haran, and tells of God's covenant with him. This covenant results in Abram and his wife Sarai and all their extended nomadic family moving to Canaan.

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 *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!

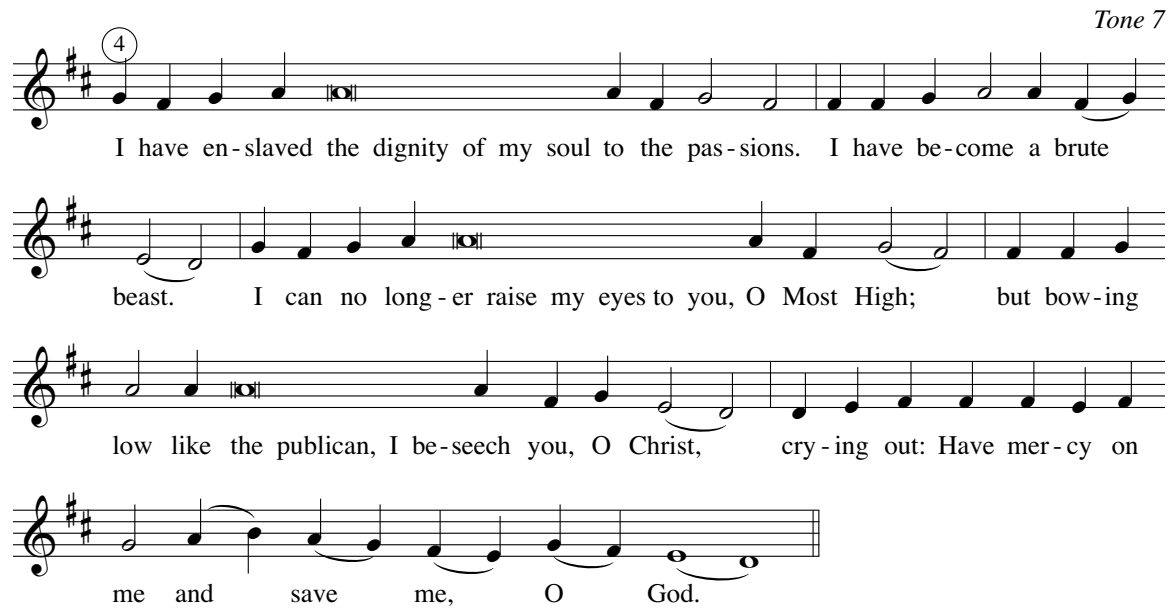
Let your ears be attentive
to the voice of *my* pleading.

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 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 6) 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 6 samohlasen



Your mar - tyrs did not de-ny you, O Lord, nor did they stray from your

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.

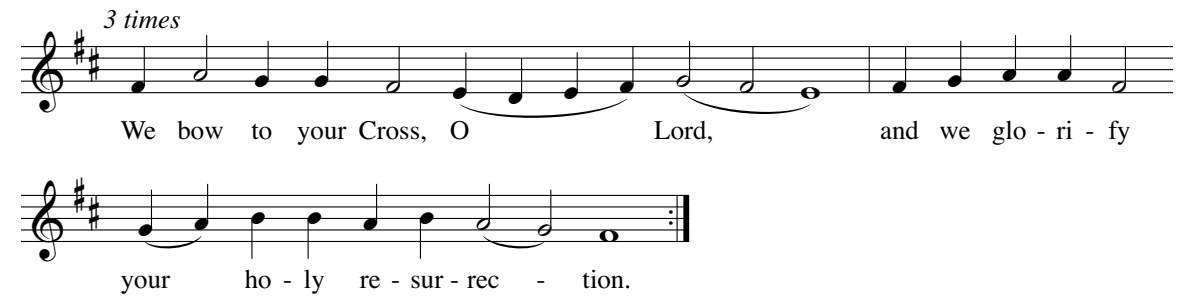
Deacon: Let us be attentive!

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.

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Celebrant: Peace ☩ be to all!

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

Prokeimenon 1 - Tone 4 (Psalm 79:2a, 2b-3a)



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 (Psalm 80:2, 3)




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



God, our strength.

Verse: Raise a song and sound the timbrel.

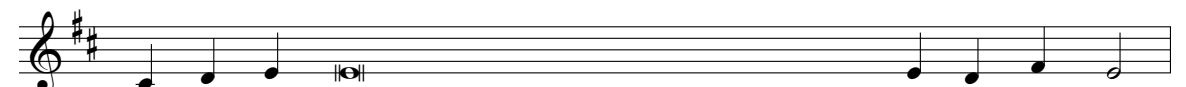
The faithful kneel.




com - mands. Through their prayers, have mer - cy on us.

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


Martyrikon 2



Your Cross, O Christ, has become the invincible weapon of the mar - tyrs;



for, strength-ened by their hope in you, they con - sid - ered the death that




lay be - fore them and looked for - ward to the life to come. By their



en - treat - ies, have mer - cy on us.

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

Nekrosimon - Tone 6 samohlasen



My or - i - gin and my be - ing came from your cre - a - tive com-mand;



for you willed to fash - ion me as a liv - ing crea - ture,



join - ing invisible and vis - i - ble na - tures. You formed my bod - y

out of the earth but gave me a soul by breathing your divine life in - to me.

There - fore, O Christ, give your ser - vants rest in the land of the liv - ing

and the tents of the just.

Cantor: Glory...now and ever...

Dogmatikon - Tone 6

Who would not extol you, most ho - ly Vir - gin? Who would not praise your giv - ing

birth with - out pain? For the on - ly - be - got - ten Son, who shines

forth from the Fa - ther time - less - ly, has himself come forth from you, O pure one.

He took flesh from you in a manner be - yond un - der - stand - ing: re - tain - ing

di - vine na - ture but assuming human na - ture for our sake; not di - vid - ed

in - to two per - sons but ex - ist - ing in two natures, distinct and un - con - fused.

O honored and most blessed one, be - seech him to have mer - cy on 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, 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.