

Propers for the Divine Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts  
Friday in the Second Week of the Great Fast  
March 6, 2009

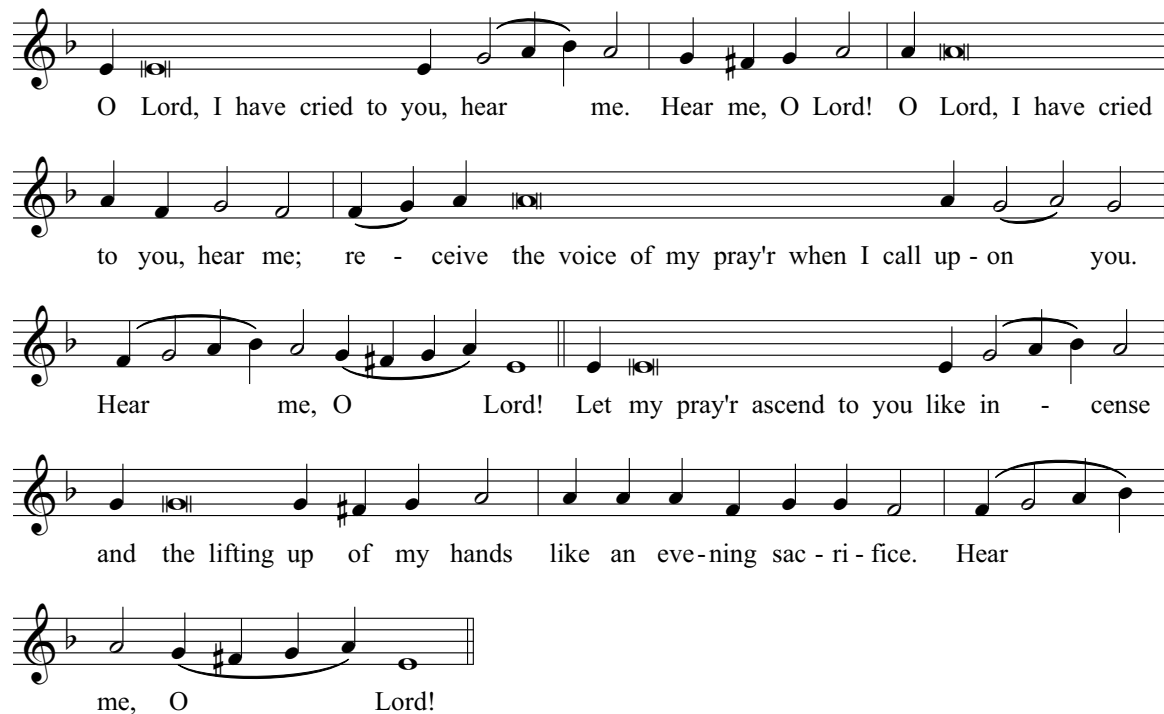
*The reading from Genesis tells of the great wickedness of the world just before the time of the righteous Noah.*

*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.

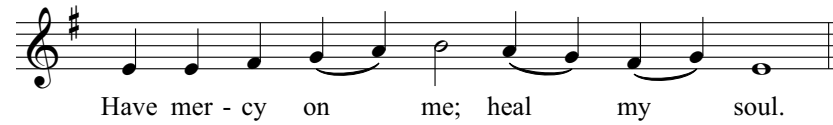
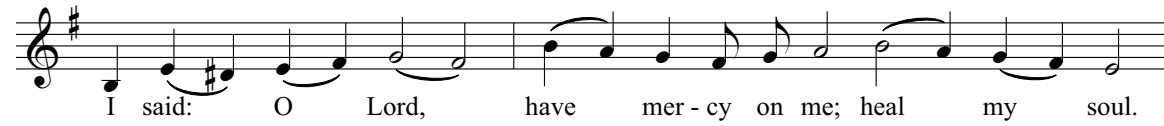
Let not my heart be inclined to evil,  
nor make excuse for the sins I *commit*.

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.

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



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

**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.*

**Lector:** A reading from the Book of Proverbs.

**Deacon:** Let us be attentive!

*The faithful SIT while the lector chants the reading.*

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

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

*The service continues with the solemn evening psalm ("Let my prayer ascend").*

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.

**Psalm 141** 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 **en**trap 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.


**Psalm 129** 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:*  *Tone 4*  
Let the watch-man count on day-break and Is - ra - el on the Lord.

*All:*    
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:*  *Tone 1*  
Be - cause with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemp-tion,

  
Is - ra - el indeed he will re-deem from all its in - i - qui - ty.

**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.

**Deacon:** Wisdom!

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

**Deacon:** Let us be attentive!

*The faithful SIT while the lector chants the reading.*

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

**Deacon:** Wisdom! Be attentive!

*The faithful STAND.*

**Deacon:** Wisdom! Be attentive!

*The clergy and servers enter the sanctuary as "O Joyful Light" is sung.  
The sanctuary and the faithful are incensed.*

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 u - ni - verse sings your glo - ry.

*All:* ③

O Lord, through the interces - sion of all your saints and of the The - o - to - kos,  
grant us your peace and have mer - cy on us; for you a - lone are  
mer - - - ci - ful.

*Cantor:*

Praise the Lord, all you na - tions, ac - claim him all you peo - ples!

*All:* ②

O mar - tyrs, worth - y of all praise, un - bur - ied on earth but welcomed  
in - to heav - en, the gates of Par - a - dise o - pened to you.  
Hav - ing ent - ered, you delight in the Tree of Life. Beg Christ to  
grant peace and great mer - cy to our souls.

*Cantor:*

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

All: ① *Tone 1 Bolhar*

What mor-tal de-light en-dures un-min-gled with grief? What glo-ry  
 on earth re-mains with-out change? All is less than a shad-ow,  
 more de-lud-ing than a dream; a mere mo-ment and death  
 takes them all. But in the light of your face, O Christ,  
 and in the sweet-ness of your beau-ty, give rest to the one  
 whom you have cho-sen, for you love us all.

*The faithful STAND.*

Cantor:   
 Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spiit, now and ev-er  
 and for-ev-er. A-men.

All:   
 Let us praise the Vir-gin Ma-ry, the glo-ry of the whole world.

Born of man, she bore the Mas-ter. She is the gate of heav-en, the  
 song of angels, and the adornment of the faith-ful. She is heav-en itself  
 and the tem-ple of God. She tore down the dividing wall of en-mi-ty,  
 bring-ing peace and open-ing the king-dom. If we cling to her, then, as  
 an an-chor of faith, the Lord born of her will be our cham-pion. Take  
 cour-age, then, take cour-age, peo-ple of God; for he who is all-powerful  
 will fight our en-e-mies.