

Propers for the Divine Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts  
Wednesday in the Third Week of the Great Fast  
March 11, 2009

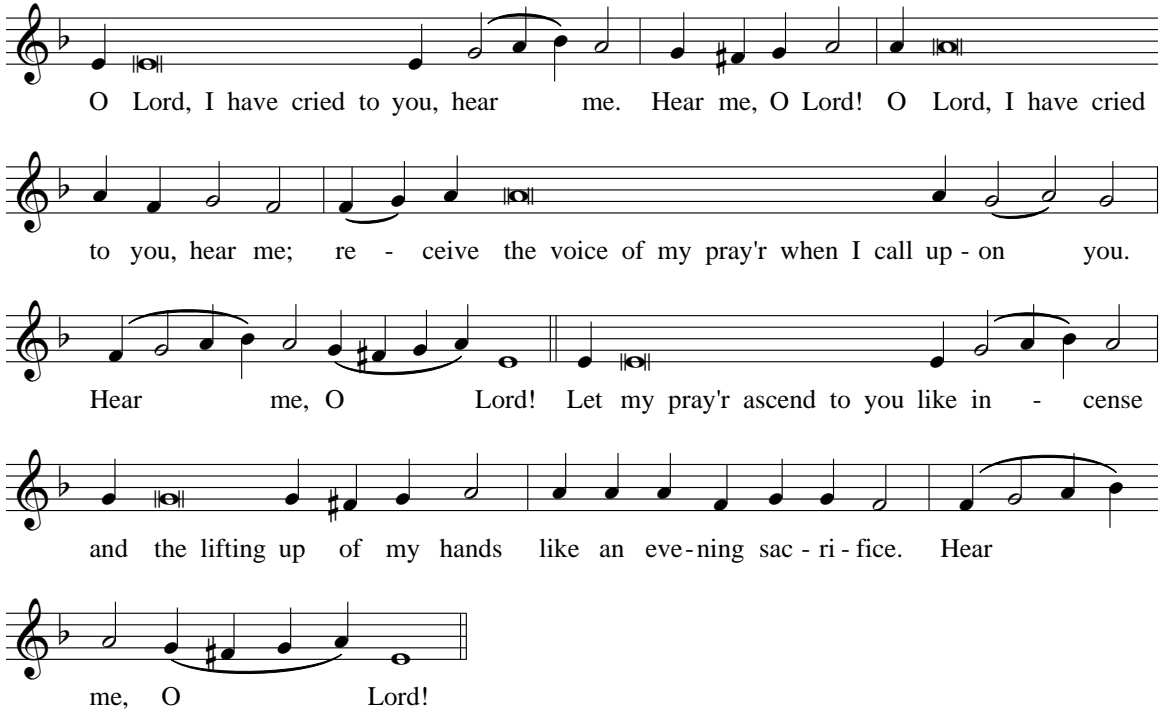
*The reading from Genesis tells of the entrance of Noah and his family and the living creatures into the ark which God commanded him to build.*

*The reading from Proverbs tonight personifies Folly, describing her as a loose woman who tempts men from their straight path into ways of destruction.*

# 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.

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.

**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.

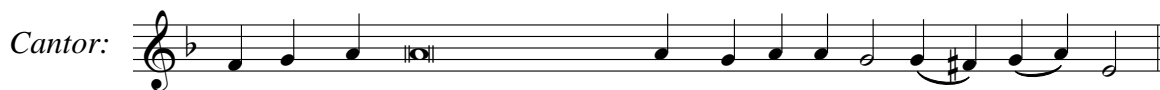
**Psalm 129** Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord;  
Lord, hear *my* voice!

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.

*Tone 4*



Let the watch - man count on day - break and Is - ra - el on the Lord.



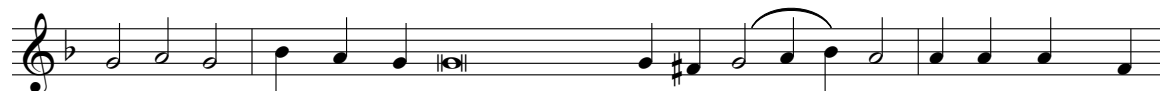
Like the prod - i - gal son, I squand - ered my fa - ther's wealth and I grew des - o - late.



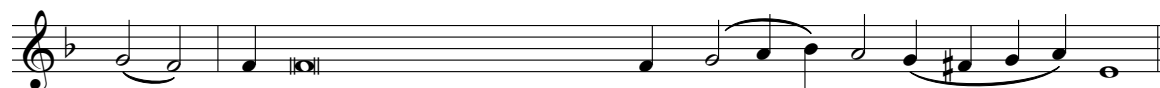
Liv - ing in the land of the wick - ed, I im - itated the irrational beasts in my



fol - ly. I have stripped off ev - 'ry di - vine grace; and so I return, cry - ing



out to you: My com - pas - sionate and mer - ci ful Fa - ther, I have sinned, O




God; wel - come me as a penitent and have mer - cy on me.

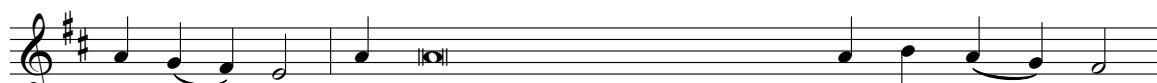
*Cantor:*   
Be - cause with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemp-tion,

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


*All:*


③   
O a - pos - tles who have seen God, you re - flect the spir - i - tual Sun.

  
Pray for our soul's en - light-en - ment, de - liv - er us from the gloomy darkness

  
of pas - sions, and intercede that we may see the day of sal - va - tion.

  
Through your prayers and in - ter - ces - sions, cleanse our hearts, wounded by the

  
e - vil one. Saved by faith, we will al - ways hon - or you; for you have

  
saved the world by your all - wise preach - ing.

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

All:

②

I am a prod-igal son exiled in an e - vil land, I have squandered horribly the  
wealth you gave me, O com-pas-sion-ate fa - ther. Now I starve for  
lack of good deeds. Clothed with the shame of my trans-gres - sion, be-hold  
me, stripped of grace. So I cry out to you: I have sinned, for I know your  
good - ness. Re-ceive me mercifully as one of your hired hands, O Christ,  
through the prayers of the a - pos - - - tles who have loved you.

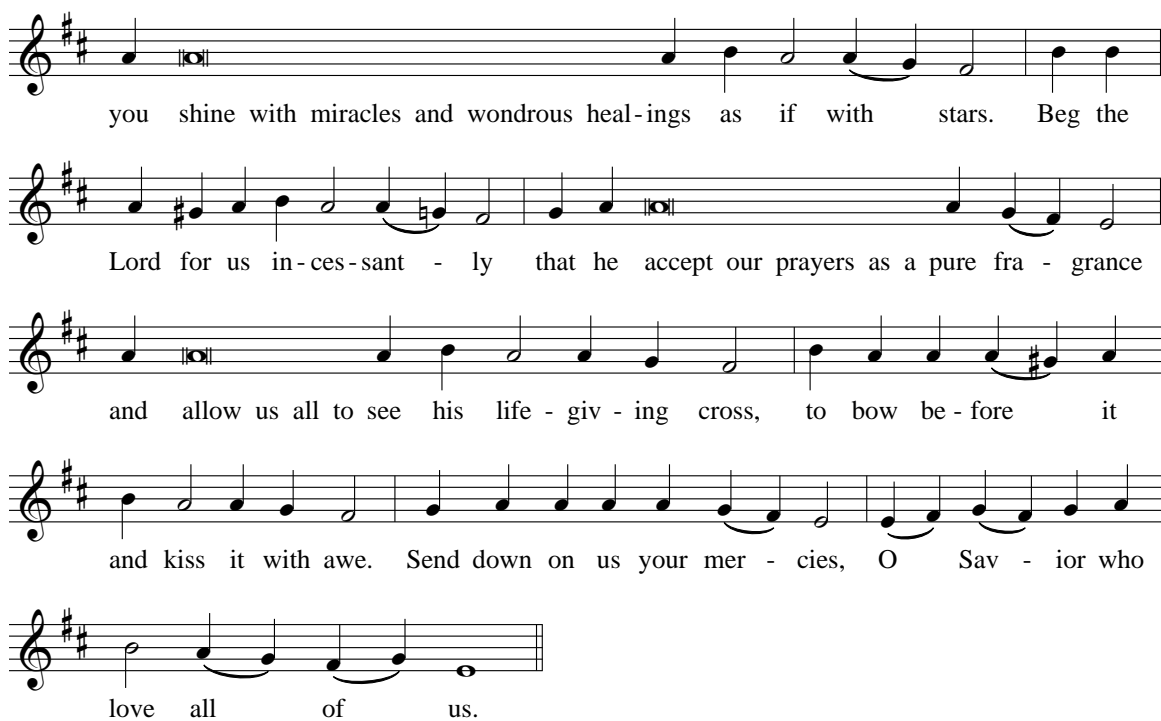
Cantor:

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

All:

①

O a-pos-tles of the Lord, en-lighteners of the whole world, you did good deeds  
and brought sal - va - tion. Like the heav-ens, you declare the glo-ry of God,

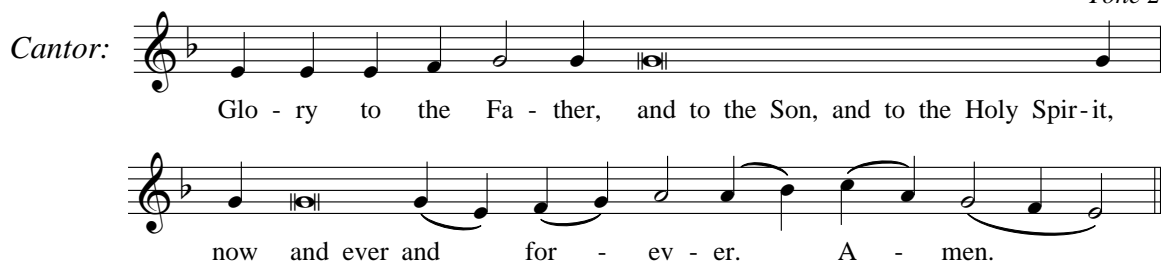


you shine with miracles and wondrous heal-ings as if with stars. Beg the  
 Lord for us in-ces-sant - ly that he accept our prayers as a pure fra - grance  
 and allow us all to see his life - giv - ing cross, to bow be - fore it  
 and kiss it with awe. Send down on us your mer - cies, O Sav - ior who  
 love all of us.

*The faithful STAND.*

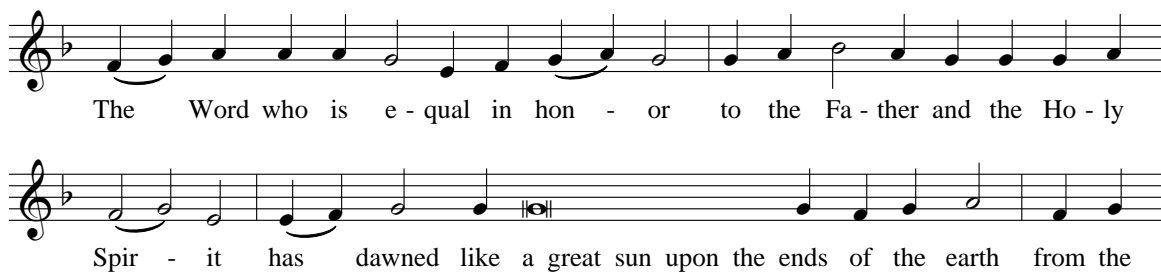
*Tone 2*

*Cantor:*

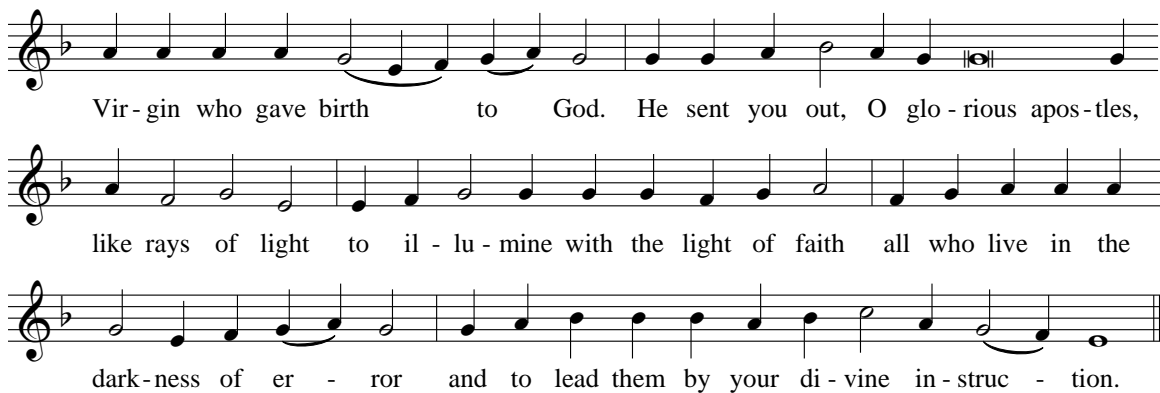


Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir-it,  
 now and ever and for - ev - er. A - men.

*All:*



The Word who is e - qual in hon - or to the Fa - ther and the Ho - ly  
 Spir - it has dawned like a great sun upon the ends of the earth from the



Vir-gin who gave birth to God. He sent you out, O glo-rious apos-tles,  
like rays of light to il-lu-mine with the light of faith all who live in the  
dark-ness of er-ror and to lead them by your di-vine in-struc-tion.

**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.



**Deacon:** Let us be attentive!

**Celebrant:** Peace ☩ be to all!

**Deacon:** Wisdom! Be attentive!

**Prokeimenon 1 - Tone 4** (Psalm 51:10b, 3)



*Verse:* Why do you boast of your wickedness, you champion of evil?

**Deacon:** Wisdom!

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

**Deacon:** Let us be attentive!

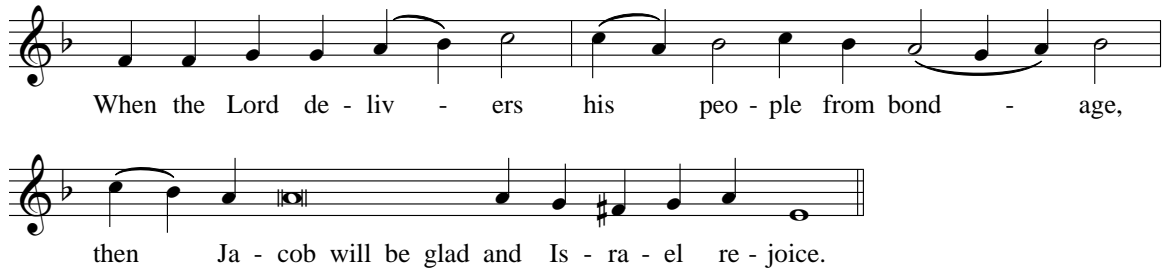
*The faithful SIT while the lector chants the reading.*

**Lector:** [Genesis 7:6-9]

**Deacon:** Wisdom! Be attentive!

*The faithful STAND.*

**Prokeimenon 2 - Tone 4** (Psalm 52: 7b, 2a)



When the Lord de - liv - ers his peo - ple from bond - age,  
then Ja - cob will be glad and Is - ra - el re - joice.

*Verse:* The fool has said in his heart: There is no God.

**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 9: 12-18]

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

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