

Propers for the Divine Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts  
Friday in the Third Week of the Great Fast  
March 13, 2009

*The reading from Genesis retells the story of the Great Flood.*

*The reading from Proverbs uses the device of literary "compare and contrast" to show us the stark difference between good and evil.*

## 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 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 *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.

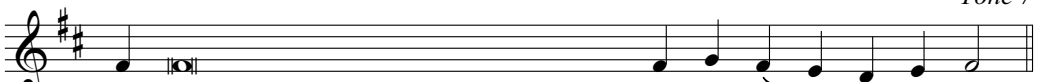
Around me the just will assemble  
because of your goodness *to* me.

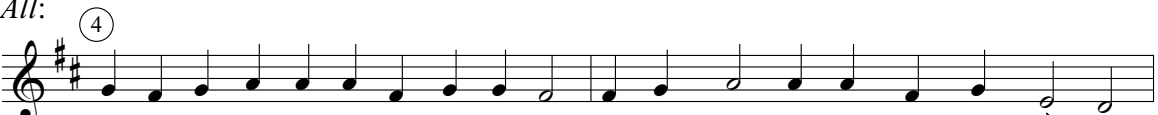
**Psalm 129** Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord;  
Lord, hear *my* voice!

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 7*  
Let the watchman count on daybreak and Is-ra - el on the Lord.

*All:*   
I am as guilt-y as the prod-i-gal, I have turned a-way from your grace


  
and squand-ered the wealth of your good-ness. So I run to you, cry-ing:

  
I have sinned. O com-pas-sion-ate God, have mer-cy on me.

*Cantor:*  *Tone 2*  
Be-cause with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemp-tion,  
  
Is-ra-el in-deed he will re-deem from all its in-i-qui-ty.

**Prokeimenon 2 - Tone 6** (Psalm 60: 2; 3a)

  
O God, hear my cry! Lis - - - ten to my pray'r!

  
Lis - ten to my pray'r!

*Verse:* From the end of the earth I call to you.

**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 10:31 - 11:12]

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

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

**Deacon:** Let us be attentive!

**Celebrant:** Peace ☩ be to all!

**Deacon:** Wisdom! Be attentive!

**Prokeimenon 1 - Tone 4 (Psalm 59: 13; 3)**

Give us help a - gainst the foe, for the help of

man is vain.

*Verse:* O God, you have rejected us and broken us.

**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 8: 4-21]

**Deacon:** Wisdom! Be attentive!

*The faithful STAND.*

*All:* ③

O vic-to - rious martyrs, you did not long for earth - ly pleas - ure; you were made

worth - y of the good things of heav - en. You came to share in the citizen - ship

of the an - gels. O Lord, through their inter - ces - sion have mer - cy and save us.

*Cantor:*

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

*All:* ②

Great is the glo - ry you obtained by faith, O ho - ly mar - tyrs; for not on - ly

did you triumph over the enemy in your suf - fer - ings, but af - ter death you heal

the infirm and drive out e - vil spir - its. O phy - si - cians of souls and bod - ies,

in - ter - cede with the Lord to have mer - cy on our souls.

*Cantor:*

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

All: ① *Tone 2 Bolhar*

As a flow - er with - ers and a dream takes flight, so does ev - 'ry  
 mor - tal pass a - way. But when the trum - pet sounds, O Christ God,  
 like an earth - quake, all the dead shall rise to meet you. Then, O Mas - ter, place  
 the souls of your de - part - ed serv - ants in the tents of your saints, O Christ.

*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 shad - ow of the Law passed a - way when grace ar - rived, for, like  
 the bush which burned but was not con - sumed, you gave birth as a virgin, and a  
 vir - gin you re - mained. In - stead of a pil - lar of fire, the Sun

of Jus - tice dawned; in - stead of Mo - ses, Christ - the sal - va - tion of our souls.

**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.