

Propers for the Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts
Thursday in the Fifth Week of the Great Fast
Pre-festive Day of the Annunciation
March 24, 2020

The Lamplighting Psalms

Psalm 140

Tone 5

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*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.

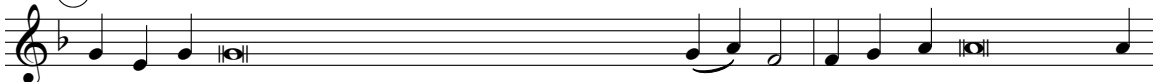
Psalm 129 Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord;
Lord, hear *my* voice!
Let your ears be attentive
to the voice of *my* pleading.

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.

Tone 5

Cantor: 

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

All: ^④ 


By my sin-ful desires I have been driven from the right path; I have fal-len into the pit.




wretch-ed as I am. The priest and the le-vite have passed me by scorn-ful-ly.



But you, O Christ, have mer-cy u-pon me. By the wea-pon of your cross, you tore



up the hand-wri-ting a - gainst me. You made me mas-ter o - ver my pas-sions



and you en-throned me in the glory of the Fa-ther. There-fore, I cry out to you:



O God of tenderness, O Lord, glo - ry to you.

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.

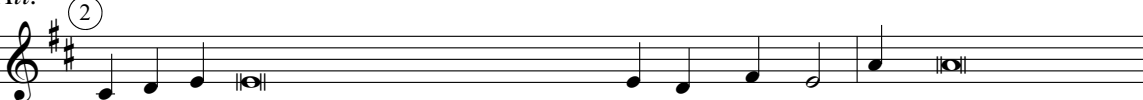
Stichera of the Vigil of Annunciation - Tone 6 gamohlasen

All:


③

Ga-bri-el stood be-fore you, O maid-en, and revealed to you the pre-e-ter-nal
plan when he greet - ed you and said: Re-joyce, O Un - sown Ground;
re-joyce, O Bush Un - burned; re-joyce O Un-fath-om - a - ble Depth; re-joyce,
O Bridge which leads to Heav - en, and Ladder which Ja-cob saw raised on high;
re-joyce, O Di - vine Jar of Man - na; re-joyce, O Re-lease from the Curse;
re - joyce, O Restora-tion of Ad - am; the Lord is
with you.

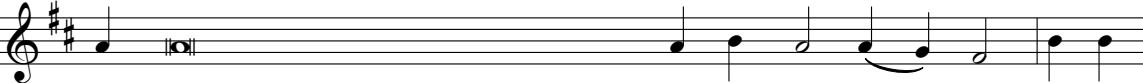
Cantor: 
Praise the Lord, all you na-tions, ac-claim him all you peo - ples!

All: 
The un - defiled maiden said to the angel-ic com-mand-er: How do you appear to


me in hu - man form but speak of su - per - hu - man things? You have


said that God will be with me and will o - ver - shad - ow my womb.


Tell me, how am I a spa - cious land? How am I a sanc - ti - fied place?


How shall I conceive the one who is borne up-on the cher - u - bim? Do not

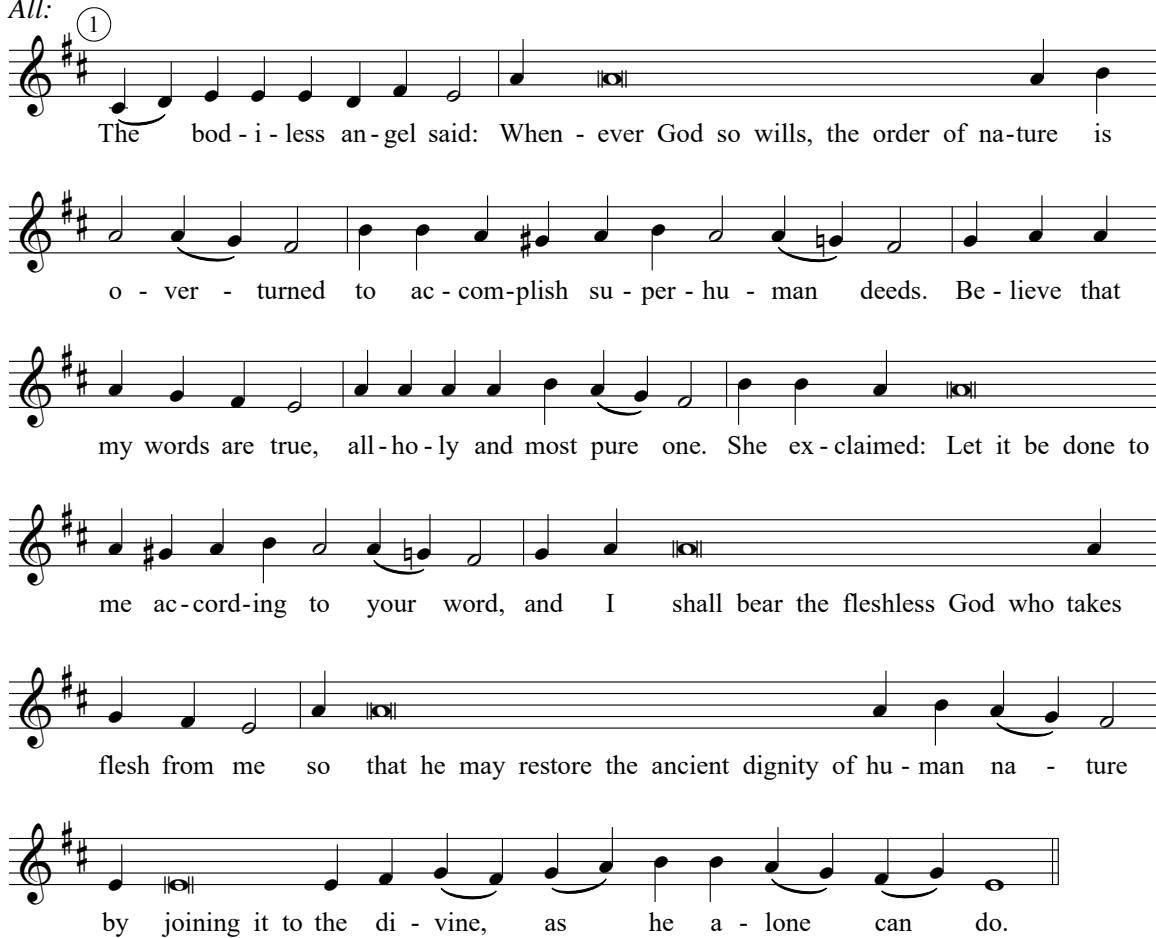

de-ceive me, for I am in - no - cent. I have not known the pleasures


of mar - riage. How then shall I bear a child?

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

All:

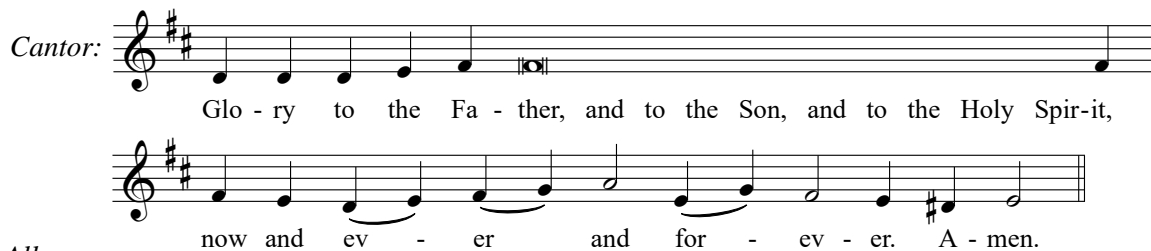
①



The bod - i - less an - gel said: When - ever God so wills, the order of na - ture is
o - ver - turned to ac - com - plish su - per - hu - man deeds. Be - lieve that
my words are true, all - ho - ly and most pure one. She ex - claimed: Let it be done to
me ac - cord - ing to your word, and I shall bear the fleshless God who takes
flesh from me so that he may restore the ancient dignity of hu - man na - ture
by joining it to the di - vine, as he a - lone can do.

The faithful STAND.

Cantor:



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

All:

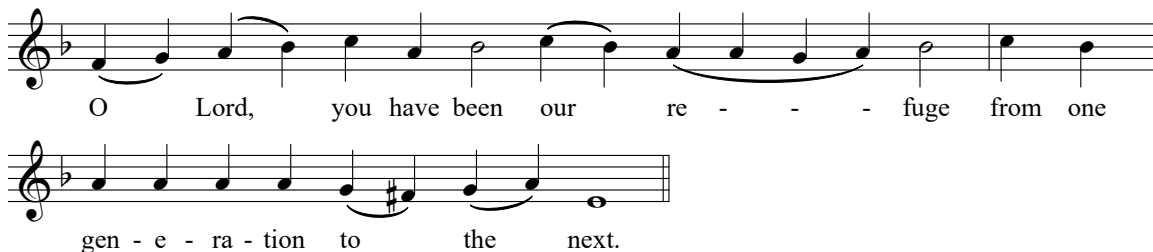


The Arch - an - gel Ga - bri - el was sent from heav - en to the Vir - gin

to an - nounce the good news of her con - cep - tion. Com - ing to
Naz - a - reth he was a - mazed as he reflected on the mys - te - ry:
How can the One Who Is incomprehen - si - ble in the high - est be born of a
vir - gin? Heav - en is his throne, the earth is his foot - stool, and in a
wom - an s womb he is con - tained. The six - winged seraphim and the many eyed
cherubim cannot look up - on him; yet, with a single word, he has been pleased to
take on flesh. He re - mains the Word of God. Why do I stand still and
not say to the Maid - en: Re - joice, Full of Grace, the Lord is with you;
Re - joice, pure Vir - gin; re - joice, Un - wed - ded Bride; re - joice, Moth - er of Life;
bless - ed is the fruit of your womb?

The service continues with the Hymn of the Evening, "O Joyful Light", on page 22.

First prokeimenon, for Tuesday in the Fifth Week, in Tone 4:

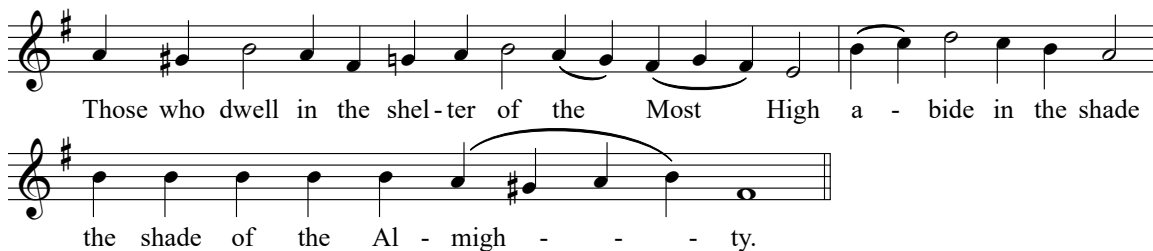


O Lord, you have been our re - - - fuge from one
gen - e - ra - tion to the next.

Verse: Before the mountains were born, or the earth or the world brought forth,
you are God, without beginning or end.

First reading for Tuesday in the Fifth Week, Genesis 15:1-15

Second prokeimenon, for Tuesday in the Fifth Week, in Tone 5:



Those who dwell in the shel-ter of the Most High a - bide in the shade
the shade of the Al - migh - - - ty.

Verse: They shall say to the Lord: My refuge, my stronghold, my God in whom I trust!

Blessing with cantor and censer. Second reading, for Tuesday in the Fifth Week, Prov. 15:17-19

Then three Old Testament readings for the Annunciation, announced in the same way as the previous readings ("Wisdom!" "A reading from (book)." "Let us be attentive!"):

- Genesis 28: 10-17 (EOT 304-305)
- Ezekiel 43:27 - 44:4
- Proverbs 9:1-11

The priest blesses the reader(s) after the final reading from Proverbs. The service continues with the Solemn Evening Psalm, "Let my prayer ascend..."