

The Divine Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts

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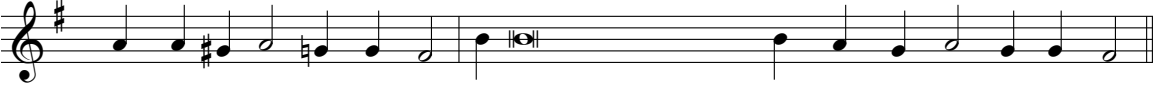
DIVINE LITURGY OF THE PRESANCTIFIED GIFTS

Deacon: Father, give the blessing!

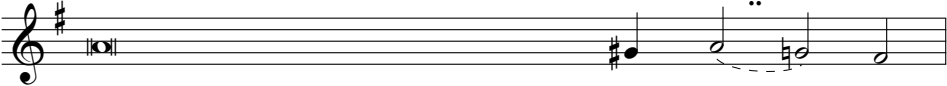
Celebrant: Blessed is the kingdom of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

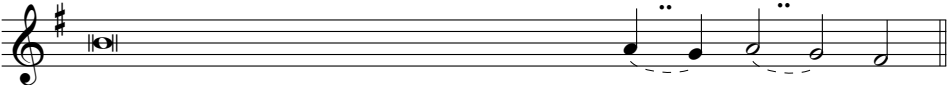
Response: 
A - - - men.


Come, let us wor-ship our King and God. Come, let us wor-ship Christ, our King and God.


Come, let us wor-ship and bow be-fore the only Lord Jesus Christ the King and our God.

Psalm 103


Bless the Lord, O my soul! Lord my God, *how* gréat you are,


clothed with majesty and glory, wrapped in *light* as ín a robe.

You stretch out the heavens like a tent.
Above the rains you build *your* dwelling.
You make the clouds your chariot,
you walk *on* the wings of the wind;

you make your angels spirits:
and your ministers *a* fláming fire.
You founded the earth on its base,
to stand *firm* from áge to age.

You wrapped it with the ocean like a cloak:
the waters stood higher than *the* möuntains.
At your threat they took to flight;
at the voice *of* your thúnder they fled.

They rose over the mountains and flowed down
to the place which you had *appóinted*.
You set limits they might not pass
lest they *return* to cóver the earth.

You make springs gush forth in the valleys;
they flow in *betwéen* the hills.
They give drink to all the beasts of the field;
the wild *asses* quénch their thirst.

On their banks dwell the birds of heaven;
from the branches *they* síng their song.
From your dwelling they water the hills;
earth *drinks* its fíll of your gift.

You make the grass grow for the cattle
and the plants *to* sérvé man's needs,
that he may bring forth bread from the earth
and *wine* to chéer man's heart;

oil, to make his face shine
and bread *to* stréngthen man's heart.
The trees of the Lord drink their fill,
the cedars he *planted* on Lébanon;

there the birds build their nests;
on the treetop *the* stórk has her home.
The goats find a home on the mountains
and *rabbits* híde in the rocks.

You made the moon to mark the months;
the sun knows the time for *its* sètting.
When you spread the darkness it is night
and all the beasts *of* the fórest creep forth.

The young lions roar for their prey
and ask *their* food from God.
At the rising of the sun they steal away
and *go* to rest in their dens.

Man goes out to his work,
to labor *till* evening falls.
How many are your works, O Lord!
In wisdom you have made them all.
The earth is full *of* your riches.

There is the sea, vast and wide,
with its moving swarms past counting,
living *things* great and small.
The ships are moving there,
and the monsters you *made* to play with.

All of these look to you
to give them their food in *due* season.
You give it, they gather it up;
you open your *hand*, they have their fill.

You hide your face, they are dismayed;
you take back your spirit, they die,
returning to the dust *from* which they came.
You send forth your spirit, they are created;
and you *renew* the face of the earth.

May the glory of the Lord last forever!
May the Lord *rejoice* in his works!
He looks on the earth and it trembles;
the mountains send forth *smoke* at his touch.

I will sing to the Lord all my life,
make music to *my* God while I live.
May my thoughts be pleasing to him.
I *find* my joy in the Lord.

Let sinners vanish from the earth and the wicked *exist* no more.
Bless the *Lörd*, O my soul.

And again:

You made the moon to mark the months;
the sun knows the time for *its* setting.

How many are your works, O Lord!
In wisdom *you* have made them all.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever *and* forever. Amen.

Then three times, with a bow each time:

Alleluia! Alleluia! Allelúia!
Glory to yóu, O God!

The Litany of Peace

The faithful are seated.

Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: 
1. Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: For peace from on high and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: 
2. Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: For peace in the whole world, for the stability of the holy Churches of God, and for the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For this holy church and for all who enter it with faith, reverence, and fear of God, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: For our holy father, (*Name*), pope of Rome, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For our most reverend metropolitan, (*Name*), for our God-loving bishop, (*Name*), for the venerable presbyterate, the diaconate in Christ, and all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: For our government and for all in the service of our country, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For this city, for every city, community, and for the faithful living in them, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: For favorable weather, for an abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For those who travel by sea, air, and land, for the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: That we be delivered from all affliction, wrath, and need, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and preserve us, O God, by your grace.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another, and our whole life to Christ our God.

Response: 
To you, O Lord.

Celebrant: Evening, morning, and at noon we praise you, we bless you, we thank you, and we pray to you, Master of All, Lord and Lover of us all. Let our prayer rise like incense before you and do not let our hearts be turned to evil words or thoughts, but deliver us from all that might ensnare our souls. For to you Lord, O Lord, our eyes are turned and in you we hope; let us not be put to shame, O our God.

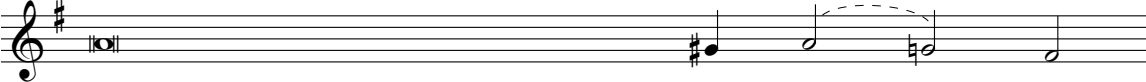
For to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, is due all glory, honor, and worship, now and ever and forever.

Response: 
A - - - men.

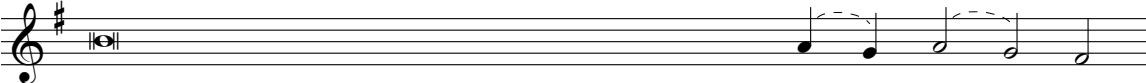
Transfer of the Presanctified Gifts

Antiphonal Psalms for Wednesdays

Psalm 119



To the Lord in the hour of my distress I call and *he* án - swers me.



O Lord, save my soul from lying lips, from the tongue of *the* de - cëit - ful.

What shall he repay you in return,
O tréacherous tongue?

The warriors' arrow sharpened
and coals, *red*-hot, bläzing.

Alas, that I abide a stranger in Meshech,
dwell among the tents *of* Kēdar!
Long enough have I been dwelling
with those who hate peace.

I am for peace, *but* when I speak,
they *are* for fighting.

Psalm 120

I lift up my eyes to the mountains
from where *shall* come my help?
My help shall come from the Lord
who made heaven and earth.

May he never allow you to stumble!
Let him *sleep* not, your guard.
No, he sleeps not nor *slumbers*,
Israel's guard.

The Lord is your guard and your shade;
at *your* right side he stands.
By day the sun shall not smite you
nor the moon in the night.

The Lord will guard you from evil,
he *will* guard your soul.
The Lord will guard your going and coming
both now *and* forever.

Psalm 121

I rejoiced when I heard them say:
"Let *us* go to God's house."
And now our feet are standing
within your gates, *O* Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is built as a *city*
strongly compact.
It is there that the tribes go *up*,
the tribes of the Lord.

For Israel's law it is,
there **to** praise the Lord's name.
There were set the thrones of judgment
of the **house** of Dävid.

For the peace of Jerusalem pray:
"Peace **be** to your homes!
May peace reign in your walls,
in your pálaces, peace!"

For love of my brethren and friends
I say: "Peace **up**ön you."
For love of the house of the Lord
I will ásk for your good.

Psalm 122

To you have I lifted up my eyes,
you who dwell in **the** hëavens;
my eyes, like the eyes of slaves
on the hánd of their lords.

Like the eyes of a servant
on the hand of **her** místress,
so our eyes are on the Lord our God
till he show **us** his mërçy.

Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy.
We **are** filled with contempt.
Indeed all too full is our soul with the scorn of the rich,
with the próud man's disdain.

Psalm 123

"If the Lord had not been on our side,"
this **is** Ísrael's song.
"If the Lord had not been on our side
when men rose **up** agáinst us,
then would they have swallowed us alive
when their anger **was** kíndled,
Then would the waters have engulfed us,
the **torrent** gone óver us;

over our head would have swept
the raging wäters."

Blessed be the Lord
who did not give *us* a préy to their teeth!

Our life, like a bird, has escaped
from the snare of *the* föwler.

Indeed the snare has been *broken*
and wé have escaped.

Our help is in the name of the Lord,
who *made* héaven and earth.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever *and* foréver. Amen.

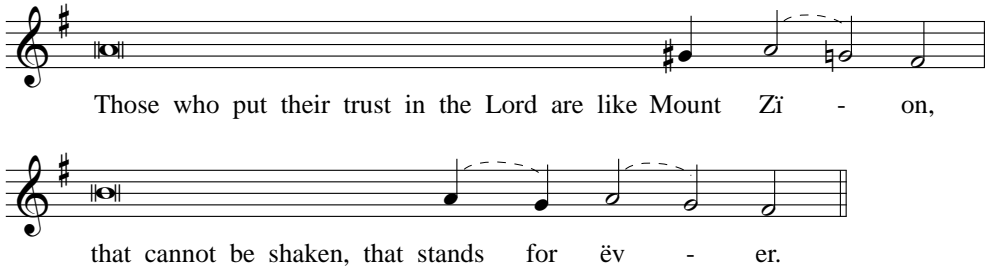
Alleuia! Alleluia! *Allelúia!*

Glory to yóu, O God! (*three times*)

The Lamplighting Psalms follow; see pages 15-22.

Antiphonal Psalms for Fridays

Psalm 124



Those who put their trust in the Lord are like Mount Zi - on,
that cannot be shaken, that stands for ev - er.

Jerusalem! The mountains *surröund* her,
so the Lord surrounds his people both now *and* for *över*.

For the scepter of the wicked shall not rest over *the* lánd of the just
for fear that the hands of the just should *turn* to *övil*.

Do good, Lord, *to* thóse who are good,
to the úpright of heart;

but the crooked and those who do *övil*, dríve them away!
Ön Ísrael, peace!

Psalm 125

When the Lord delivered Zion from bondage,
it séemed like a dream.
Then was our mouth filled with laughter,
on our líps there were songs.

The heathens themselves said:
"What marvels *the* Lórd worked for them!"
What marvels the Lord worked for us!
Indéed we were glad.

Deliver us, O Lord, from our bondage
as streams *in* drý land.
Those who are sowing in *tears*
will síng when they reap.

They go out, they go out, full of tears,
carrying seed for *the* söwing:
they come back, they come back, full of song,
carrying their shēaves.

Psalm 126

If the Lord does not build the house,
in vain do its *builders* labor;
if the Lord does not watch over the city,
in vain does the *watchman* keep *vigil*.

In vain is your earlier rising,
your *going* later to rest,
you who toil for the bread you eat,
when he pours gifts on his beloved *while* they slumber.

Truly sons are a gift from the Lord,
a blessing, *the* fruit of the womb.
Indeed the sons of youth
are like arrows in the hand *of* a warrior.

O the happiness of the man
who has filled his quiver with *these* arrows!
He will have no cause for shame
when he disputes with his foes *in* the gateways.

Psalm 125

O blessed are those who fear the Lord
and walk in his ways!
By the labor of your hands you shall eat.
You will be *happy* and prosper;

Your wife like a fruitful vine
in *the* heart of your house;
Your children like shoots of the olive,
around your table.

Indeed thus shall be blessed
the man *who* fears the Lord.
May the Lord bless you from Zion
all the days of your life!

May you see your *children's* children
in a *happy* Jerusalem!

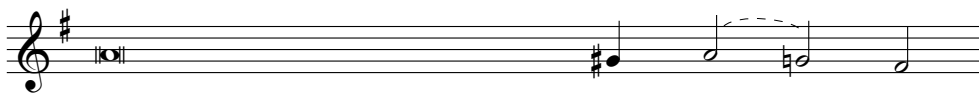
Glory to the Father and to the Son
and to the *Holy* Spirit,
now and ever *and* forever. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, *allelúia!*
Glory to you, O God! (*three times*)

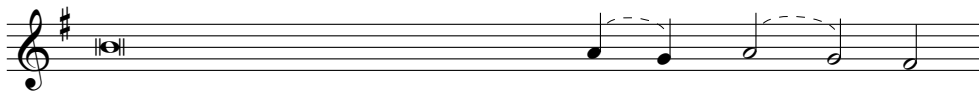
¹¹ The Lamplighting Psalms follow; see pages 15-22.

Antiphonal Psalms for Monday, Tuesday, and Thursday

Psalm 129



Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord, Lord, héar my voice!



O let your ears be attentive to the voice of my plëad - ing.

If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt,

Lord, whó would survive?

But with you is found forgiveness:

for this **we** revëre you.

My soul is waiting for the Lord.

I cóunt on his word.

My soul is longing for the Lord
more than watch**man** for dáybreak.

Let the watchman count **on** dáybreak
and **Israel** ón the Lord.

Because with the Lord there is mercy
and fullness of **red**ëmption,

Israel indeed he will redeem
from all **its** iníquity.

Psalm 130 O Lord, my heart is not proud

nor háughty my eyes.

I have not gone after things too great
nor **marvels** beyönd me.

Truly I have set my soul

in sílence and peace.

A weaned child on its mother's breast,
even só is my soul.

O **Israel**, hópe in the Lord

both now **and** foréver.

Psalm 131 O Lord, remember David
and all the many *hardships* hé endured,
the oath he swore to the Lord,
his vow to the Strong *One* of Jäcob.

"I will not enter the house where I live
nor go to *the* béd where I rest.
I will give no sleep to my eyes,
to my eyelids I will *give* no slumber

till I find *a* pláce for the Lord,
a dwelling for the Strong *One* of Jäcob."

At Ephrata we heard of the ark;
we found it in the plains *of* Yëarim.
"Let us go to the place of his dwelling;
let us go to kneel *at* his föotstool."

Go up, Lord, to *the* pláce of your rest,
you *and* the árk of your strength.

Your priests shall be clothed with holiness;
your faithful *shall* ríng out their joy.
For the sake of David your servant
do not reject *your* anöinted.

The Lord swore an oath to David;
he will not *go* báck on this word:
"A son, the fruit of your body,
will I *set* upón your throne.

If they keep my covenant in truth
and my laws that I *have* täught them,
their sons too shall rule
on your *throne* from áge to age."

For the Lord has chosen Zion;
he has desired it for *his* dwëlling:
"This is my resting-place for ever;
here *have* I chösen to live.

I will greatly bless her produce,
I will fill **her** póor with bread.
I will clothe her priests with salvation
and her faithful **shall** ring óut their joy.

There David's stock will flower;
I will prepare a lamp for my **an**ointed.
I will cover his enemies with shame
but on **him** my crówn shall shine."

Psalm 132 How good and **how** pléasant it is,
when brothers **live** in únity!

It is like precious oil upon the head
running down **up**ón the beard,
running down upon Aaron's beard,
upon the **collar** óf his robes.

It is like the dew of Hermon
which falls on the heights **of** Zíon.
For there the Lord gives his blessing,
life for ever.

Psalm 133 O come, bless the Lord,
all you **who** sérve the Lord,
who stand in the house of the Lord,
in the courts **of** the hóuse of our God.

Lift up your hands to **the** hóly place
and **bless** the Lórd through the night.

May the Lord bless you **from** Zíon,
he who **made** both héaven and earth.

Glory to the Father and to the Son
and to the **Holy** Spírit,
now and ever **and** foréver. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, **allel**üia!
Glory to yóu, O God! (*three times*)

The Lamplighting Psalms follow; see pages 15-22.

The Lamplighting Psalms

Tone 1

Psalm 140

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

as - cend to you like in - cense and the lift - ing up of my hands like an

eve - ning sac - ri - fice. Hear me, O Lord!

The recited verses begin on page 23.

Tone 2

Psalm 140

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

as-cend to you like in - cense and the lift - ing up of my hands

like an eve-ning sac - ri - fice. Hear me, O Lord!

The recited verses begin on page 23.

Tone 3

Psalm 140

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

as-cend to you like in-cense and the lift - ing up of my hands like an

eve - ning sac - ri - fice. Hear me, O Lord!

The recited verses begin on page 23.

Tone 4

Psalm 140

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!

The recited verses begin on page 23.

Tone 5

Psalm 140

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!

The recited verses begin on page 23.

Tone 6

Psalm 140

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!

The recited verses begin on page 23.

Tone 7

Psalm 140

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!

The recited verses begin on page 23.

Tone 8

Psalm 140

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!

The recited verses begin on page 23.

Recited Verses of the Lamplighting Psalms

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 *unharm*ed.

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 *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.

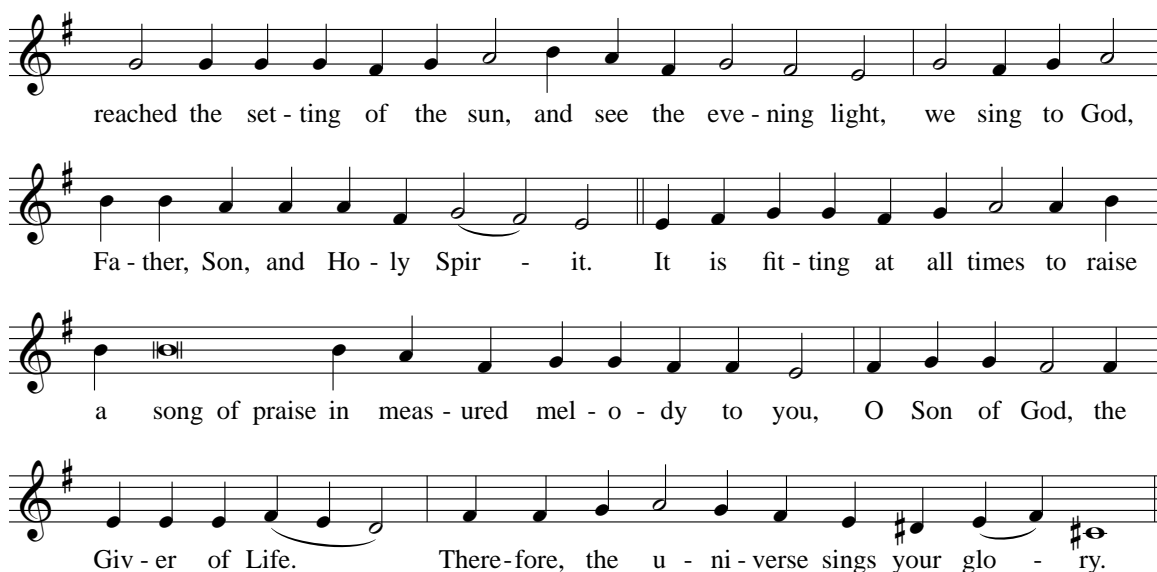
The Stichera are found in the Propers according to the Liturgical Day.

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, 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.

The Prokeimena and Readings are found in the Propers According to the Liturgical Day

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Celebrant: Peace ✠ be to all!

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

The first Prokeimenon is sung.

Deacon: Wisdom!

Lector: A Reading from the Book of Genesis

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Lector: [*First Reading*]

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

The second Prokeimenon is sung.

The faithful kneel.

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: [*Second Reading*]

Celebrant: Peace ✠ be to you, reader.

Solemn Evening Psalm

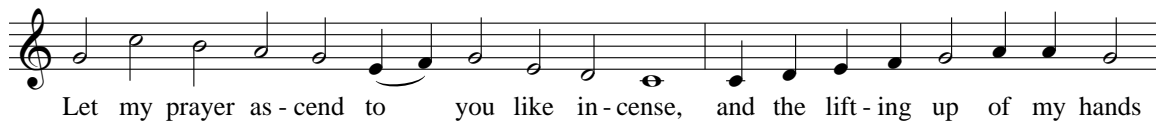
Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

All kneel.

Celebrant: Let my prayer ascend to you like incense,
and the lifting up of my hands like an evening sacrifice.

All stand.

Response:



All kneel.

Celebrant: O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me;
receive the voice of my prayer when I call upon you.

All stand.

Response: Let my prayer...

All kneel.

Celebrant: O Lord, set a guard before my mouth,
and set a seal on the door of my lips.

All stand.

Response: Let my prayer...

All kneel.

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

All stand.

Response: Let my prayer...

Celebrant: Let my prayer ascend to you like incense.

Response: And the lifting up of my hands like an evening sacrifice.

The Prayer of St. Ephrem

All: Lord and Master of my life,
spare me from the spirit of indifference, despair,
lust for power, and idle chatter. *Prostration*

Instead, bestow on me, your servant,
the spirit of integrity, humility, patience, and love. *Prostration*

Yes, O Lord and King, let me see my own sins
and not judge my brothers and sisters;
for you are blessed forever and ever. Amen. *Prostration*

The faithful are seated

A Prokeimenon, Epistle, Alleluia, and Gospel are taken on the day of:

(1) the titular feast of the church

(2) the first and second findings of the head of St. John the Baptist (Feb. 24)

(3) the holy Martyrs of Sebaste (March 9)

On Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday of Great and Holy Week, only a Gospel is taken.

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Celebrant: Peace ✠ be to all!

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

The faithful sing the Prokeimenon of the day. The lector chants the verse.

Deacon: Wisdom!

The lector announces the title of the Apostolic Reading.

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

The faithful SIT while the lector chants the Apostolic Reading.

Celebrant: Peace be to you, reader.

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

*The faithful STAND for the Alleluia, which they sing. The lector chants the verses.
The holy gospel book is incensed along with the faithful.*

Deacon: Reverend Father, bless the proclaimer of the Gospel of the holy apostle and evangelist *Name*.

Celebrant: May God, through the prayers of the holy, glorious, and illustrious apostle and evangelist *Name*, grant that you proclaim the word with great power for the fulfillment of the Gospel of his beloved Son, our Lord Jesus Christ.

Deacon: Amen.

Celebrant: Wisdom! Let us stand and listen to the holy Gospel! Peace be to all!

Response:



Deacon:

A reading from the holy Gospel according to *Name*.

Response:



Celebrant: Let us be attentive!

The deacon proclaims the holy Gospel.

Response:



Litany of Fervent Supplication

Deacon:

Let us say with our whole soul and with our whole mind, let us say:

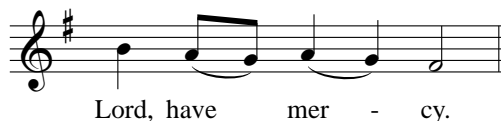
Response:



Deacon:

O Lord almighty, God of our fathers, we pray you, hear and have mercy.

Response:



Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to your great mercy, we pray you, hear and have mercy.

Response: 
 Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer-cy. Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: Again we pray for our holy father (*Name*), pope of Rome, and for our most reverend metropolitan (*Name*), for our God-loving bishop (*Name*); for those who serve and have served in this holy church, for our spiritual fathers, and for all our brothers and sisters in Christ.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (*Three times*)

Deacon: Again we pray for our government and for all in the service of our country.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (*Three times*)

The deacon may intone special petitions here.

Deacon: Again we pray for the people here present who await your great and abundant mercy, for those who show us mercy, and for all Christians of the true faith.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (*Three times*)

Celebrant: For you are a merciful and loving God, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

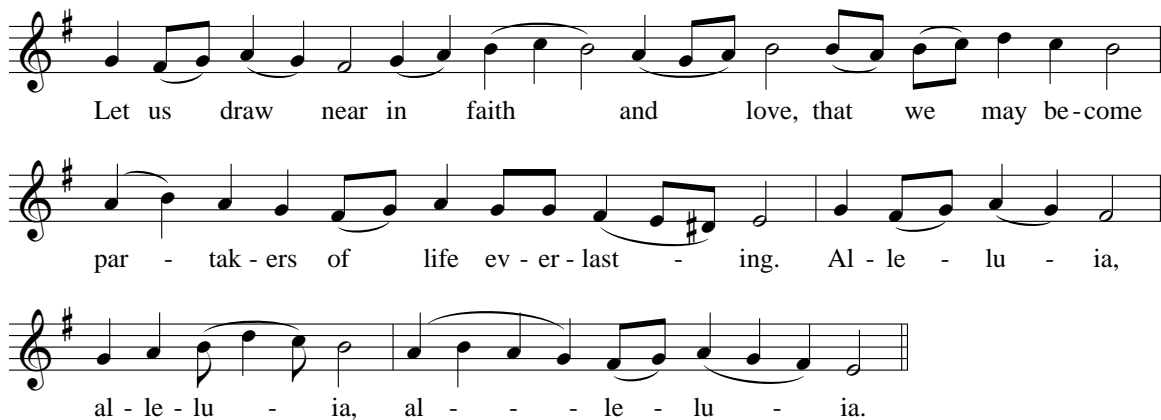
Response: 
 A - - - men.

Hymn at the Entrance



Now the pow - ers, the pow - ers of heav - en are serv - ing with
us in - vis - i - bly, for the King of Glo - ry en - ters,
the King of Glo - ry en - ters. They es - cort the
mys - tic - al sac - ri - fice, al - read - y ac - com - plished.

Silence for the Great Entrance



Let us draw near in faith and love, that we may be - come
par - tak - ers of life ev - er - last - ing. Al - le - lu - ia,
al - le - lu - ia, al - - - le - lu - ia.

All make three prostrations in silence.

Or this melody:



Now the pow - ers of heaven are serving with us in - vis - i - bly, for the King
of Glo - ry en - ters. They es - cort the mys - ti - cal sac - ri - fice
al - read - y ac - com - plished.

Silence for the Great Entrance



Let us draw near with faith and love, that we may become partakers of life
ev - er - last - ing. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

All make three prostrations in silence.

The faithful are seated

Litany

Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer to the Lord

Response: 
1. Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: For the precious and presanctified gifts placed before us, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: 
2. Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: That our God, who loves us all, may receive them on his holy, heavenly, and mystical altar, as an aroma of spiritual fragrance, and send down upon us in return the divine grace and the gift of the Holy Spirit, let us pray.

Lord, have mercy. (1)

Response:

That we be delivered from all affliction, wrath, and need, let us pray to the

Deacon: Lord

Lord, have mercy. (2)

Response:

Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and preserve us, O God, by your grace.

Deacon:

Lord, have mercy. (1)

Response:

That this whole evening be perfect, holy, peaceful, and without sin, let us beseech the Lord.

Deacon:

Response: Musical notation for '3. Grant this, O Lord.' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody consists of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The lyrics are written below the notes: '3. Grant this, O Lord.'

For an angel of peace, a faithful guide and guardian of our souls and bodies, let us beseech the Lord.

Deacon:

Response: Musical notation for '4. Grant this, O Lord.' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody consists of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The lyrics are written below the notes: '4. Grant this, O Lord.'

For the pardon and remission of our sins and offenses, let us beseech the Lord.

Deacon:

Grant this, O Lord. (3)

Response:

For what is good and beneficial to our souls and for peace in the world, let us beseech the Lord.

Deacon:

Grant this, O Lord (4)

Response:

Deacon: That we spend the rest of our life in peace and repentance, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord. (3)

Deacon: For a Christian, painless, unashamed, peaceful end of our life, and for a good account before the fearsome judgement seat of Christ, let us beseech the Lord.


Response: Grant this, O Lord. (4)

Deacon: Asking for unity in the faith and for communion of the Holy Spirit, let us commit ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.


Response:  To you, O Lord.

The faithful stand. The Celebrant prays, ending with the words:

Celebrant: And make us worthy, O Master, that we may with confidence and without condemnation dare call you Father, God of heaven, and say:

 Our Fa-ther, who art in heav - en, hal - lowed be thy name;

 thy king-dom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heav - en.

 Give us this day our dai - ly bread, and for - give us our trespass-es

 as we forgive those who tres - pass a - gainst us, and lead us not in - to

temp - ta - tion, but de - liv - er us from e - vil.

Celebrant: For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response: A - - - men.

Celebrant: Peace ❖ be to all!

Response: And to your spir - it.

Deacon: Bow your heads to the Lord.

Response: To you, O Lord.

Celebrant: O God, you alone are good and compassionate, you dwell on high yet look upon the humble. Look with compassion upon all your people and protect them. Make us worthy to partake without condemnation of these your life-creating mysteries, for we have bowed our heads to you expecting your abundant mercy.

Through the grace, the mercies, and the loving-kindness of your only-begotten Son, with whom you are blessed together with your all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response: A - - - - men.

COMMUNION

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Celebrant: Holy presanctified gifts to holy people!

Response:



One is ho - ly, one is Lord, Je - sus Christ,
to the glo - ry of God the Fa - ther. A - - - - men.

All: O Lord, I believe and profess that you are truly Christ, the Son of the living God, who came into the world to save sinners, of whom I am the first.

Also:

Accept me today as a partaker of your mystical supper, O Son of God; for I will not reveal your mystery to your enemies, nor will I give you a kiss as did Judas, but like the thief I profess you:

Also:

Remember me, O Lord, when you come in your kingdom.
Remember me, O Master, when you come in your kingdom.
Remember me, O Holy One, when you come in your kingdom.

May the partaking of your holy mysteries, O Lord, be not for my judgment or condemnation, but for the healing of soul and body.

Also:

O Lord, I also believe and profess that this, which I am about to receive, is truly your most precious body and your life-giving blood, which I pray, make me worthy to receive for the remission of all my sins and for life everlasting. Amen.

O God, be merciful to me, a sinner.
O God cleanse me of my sins and have mercy on me.
O Lord, forgive me for I have sinned without number.

Invitation to Communion

Deacon: Come to receive!

Response:



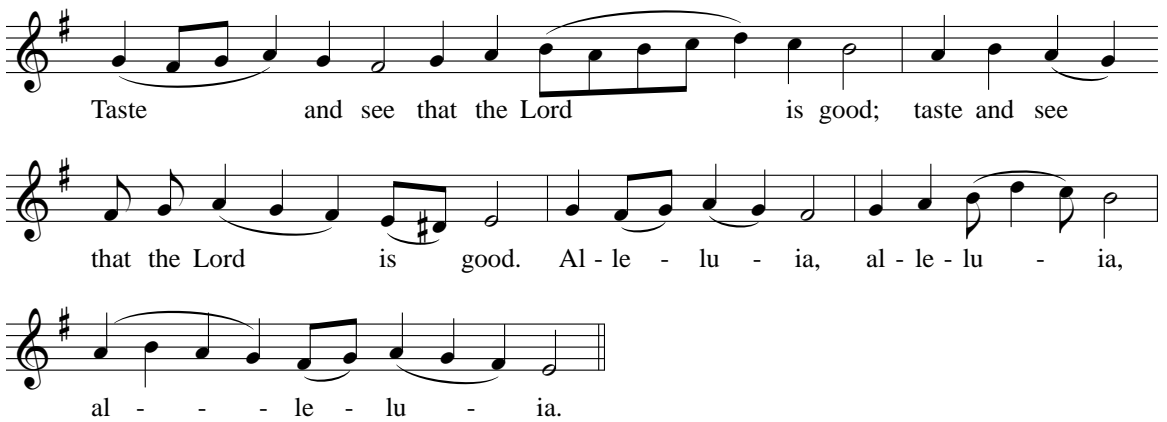
I will bless the Lord at all times, at all times. Al - le - lu - ia.

Alternate melody:



I will bless the Lord at all times. Al - le - lu - ia.

The Communion Hymn



Taste and see that the Lord is good; taste and see
that the Lord is good. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia,
al - - - le - lu - ia.

Alternate melody:

Taste and see that the Lord is good, that the Lord is good.
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Celebrant: Blessed is our God who enlightens and sanctifies us always,
now and ever and forever.

Response:
A - - - men.

The Hymn of Thanksgiving

We give you thanks, O Christ our God, that you have made us shar - ers
of the mys - ter - y of your re - demp - tion, your pure
bod - y and pre - cious blood, poured forth for the world,
un - to the for - give - ness of sins. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Deacon: Arise! Now that we have received the divine, holy, most pure, immortal, heavenly, life-creating, and awesome mysteries of Christ, let us worthily thank the Lord.

Response: 
 Lord, have mer - cy.

Celebrant: God and Savior of All, we thank you for all the blessings you have given us and for communion in the holy body and blood of your Christ. We pray you, Master and Lover of us all, protect us by the shadow of your wings, and grant that until our last breath we may partake worthily of your holy gifts, for the enlightenment of soul and body and for the inheritance of the kingdom of heaven.

For you are our sanctification, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response: 
 A - - - men.

Ambon Prayer

Celebrant: Let us go forth in peace.

Response: 
 In the name of the Lord.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Response: 
 Lord, have mer - cy.

Celebrant: Almighty Lord, in wisdom you created everything. Through your inexpressible providence you have brought us to these solemn days for the purification of soul and body, the control of passions, and the hope of resurrection. During the forty days, you gave your servant, Moses, the tablets of the Law inscribed by your divine hand. In your goodness, grant that we also may fight the good fight, complete the course of the fast, keep the faith without division, crush the heads of invisible serpents, conquer sin, and arrive without reproach to worship your holy resurrection.

For blessed and glorified is your most honored and magnificent name, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response:



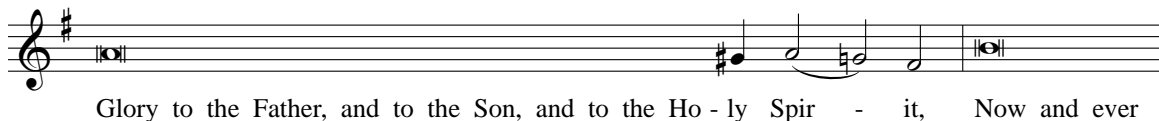
Celebrant: The blessing ♣ of the Lord be upon you through his grace and loving kindness, always, now and ever and forever.

Response:



Celebrant: Glory to you, O Christ God, our hope, glory to you.

Response:





and for-ev-er. A-men. Lord, have mer-cy. Lord have mercy. Lord have mer - cy.



Give the bless - ing.

Dismissal

For Monday:

Celebrant: May Christ our true God have mercy on us and save us through the prayers of his most pure Mother; through the prayers of the honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and baptist, John; through the prayers of the holy (*Name/s*), the patron(*s*) of this church; through the prayers of the holy (*Name/s*) whom we commemorate this day; and through the prayers of all the saints; for Christ is gracious and he loves us all.

For Tuesday:

May Christ our true God have mercy on us and save us through the prayers of his most pure Mother; through the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; through the prayers of the holy (*Name/s*), the patron(*s*) of this church; through the prayers of the holy (*Name/s*) whom we commemorate this day; and through the prayers of all the saints; for Christ is gracious and he loves us all.

For Wednesday:

May Christ our true God have mercy on us and save us through the prayers of his most pure Mother; through the prayers of the holy, glorious, and praiseworthy apostles; and of our holy father Nicholas the Wonderworker, archbishop of Myra in Lycia; through the prayers of the holy (*Name/s*), the patron(*s*) of this church; through the prayers of the holy (*Name/s*) whom we commemorate this day; and through the prayers of all the saints; for Christ is gracious and he loves us all.

For Thursday:

May Christ our true God have mercy on us and save us
through the prayers of his most pure Mother;
through the might of the precious and life-giving Cross;
through the prayers of the holy (*Name/s*), the patron(s) of this church;
through the prayers of the holy (*Name/s*) whom we commemorate this day;
and through the prayers of all the saints;
for Christ is gracious and he loves us all.

For Friday:

May Christ our true God have mercy on us and save us
through the prayers of his most pure Mother;
through the might of the precious and life-giving Cross;
through the protection of the honorable, heavenly, bodiless powers;
through the prayers of the honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and
baptist, John;
through the prayers of the holy, glorious, and praiseworthy apostles;
and of our holy father Nicholas the Wonderworker, archbishop of Myra in
Lycia;
of the holy, glorious, triumphally benevolent martyrs;
of your venerable and God-bearing fathers;
of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna;
through the prayers of the holy (*Name/s*), the patron(s) of this church;
through the prayers of the holy (*Name/s*) whom we commemorate this day;
and through the prayers of all the saints;
for Christ is gracious and he loves us all.

Response:

