The Divine Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts

Harmonized for 3-part men's voices

Metropolitan Cantor Institute
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
March 2019
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**Ordinary**

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Deacon: Reverend 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: Amen.

Call to Worship

Come, let us worship our King and God. Come, let us worship Christ, our King and God.

Come, let us worship and bow before the only Lord Jesus Christ, the King and our God.
Psalm 103

(The Lenten tone may also be used; see page 7 for harmonization.)

Bless the Lord, O my soul! Lord, my God, how great you are.
clothed with majesty and glory, wrapped in light as in 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 flaming fire.
You founded the earth on its base,
   to stand firm from age to age.

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

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

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

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

You make the grass grow for the cattle
   and the plants to serve man's needs,
that he may bring forth bread from the earth
   and wine to cheer man's heart;
oil, to make his face shine
   and bread to strengthen man's heart.
The trees of the Lord drink their fill,
    the cedars he planted on Lebanon;
there the birds build their nests;
    on the treetop the stork has her home.

The goats find a home on the mountains
    and rabbits hide in the rocks.
You made the moon to mark the months;
    the sun knows the time for its setting.

When you spread the darkness it is night
    and all the beasts of the forest 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 Lord, 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.

Two times:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory to you, O God!

and the third time, with melody:

The Litany of Peace

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

Response: 1. Lord, have mercy.

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

Response: 2. Lord, have mercy.
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.
Celebrant: Evening, morning, and at noon we praise you, we bless you, we thank you, and we pray to you, Master of All and loving Lord. 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.
Transfer of the Presanctified Gifts
Antiphonal Psalms for Wednesdays
Psalms for Friday begin on page 10.
Psalms for other days begin on page 12.

Psalm 119

To the Lord in the hour of my distress I call and he answers me.

O Lord, save my soul from lying lips, from the tongue of the deceitful.

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 Kédar!
Long enough have I been dwelling with thóse who hate peace.

I am for peace, but whén I speak, they are for fighting.

Psalm 120

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

May he never allow you to stumble!
Let him sleep nót, your guard.
No, he sleeps not nor slumbers, Ísrael'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 David.

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

For love of my brethren and friends I say: "Peace upon you." For love of the house of the Lord I will ask for your good.

Psalm 122
To you have I lifted up my eyes, you who dwell in the heavens; my eyes, like the eyes of slaves on the hand of their lords.

Like the eyes of a servant on the hand of her mistress, so our eyes are on the Lord our God till he show us his mercy.
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 proud man's disdain.

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.

Psalm 123

"If the Lord had not been on our side,"
this *is* Israel's song.
"If the Lord had not been on our side
when men rose *up* against us,
then would they have swallowed us alive
when their anger *was* kindled,
   Then would the waters have engulfed us,
   the torrent gone over us;
over our head would have swept
the raging waters."
   Blessed be the Lord
   who did not give *us* a prey to their teeth!

Our life, like a bird, has escaped
from the snare of the *fowler*.
   Indeed the snare has been broken
   and we have escaped.

Our help is in the name of the Lord,
who *made* heaven and earth.
   Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
   now and ever *and* for ever. Amen.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Allelúia!
   Glory to you, O God! (three times)

The Lamplighting Psalms follow; see pages 15-22.
Antiphonal Psalms for Tuesdays and Fridays

Psalm 124

Those who put their trust in the Lord are like Mount Zion,
that cannot be shaken, that stands forever.

Jerusalem! The mountains surround her, *
so the Lord surrounds his people both now and forever.

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

Do good, Lord, to those who are good, *
to the upright of heart;

but the crooked and those who do evil, drive them away! *

On Israel, peace!

Psalm 125

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

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

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

They go out, they go out, full of tears,
carrying seed for the sowing: *
they come back, they come back, full of song,
carrying their sheaves.
Psalm 126

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

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

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 wärrior.

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

Psalm 127

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

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

Indeed thus shall be blessed
the man who fêars 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 Jerúsalem!

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

Alleluia, alleluia, allélúia!
  Glory to yóu, O God! (three times)

The Lamplighting Psalms follow; see pages 15-22.
If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt,
_Lord_, who would survive?
   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 watch_**man**_ for daybreak.

Let the watchman count _on_ daybreak
   and _I_srael _on_ the Lord.

Because with the Lord there is mercy
   and fullness of _redemption_,
   _I_srael indeed he will redeem
   from all _it_s iniquity.

**Psalm 130**

O Lord, my heart is not proud
_nor_ haughty my eyes.
   I have not gone after things too great
   _nor_ marvels beyoncé me.

Truly I have set my soul
_in_ silence and peace.
   A weaned child on its mother's breast,
   _even_ sô is my soul.
O Isra\textit{el}, h\o p\e in the Lord
both now \textit{and} for\éver.

\textbf{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 \textit{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 \textit{give} no slumber

till I find a pláce for the Lord,
a dwelling for the Strong \textit{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 \textit{at} his főotstool."

Go up, Lord, to the pláce of your rest,
you \textit{and} the árk of your strength.

Your priests shall be clothed with holiness;
your faithful \textit{shall} ring 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 \textit{go} báck on this word:
"A son, the fruit of your body,
will I \textit{set} upón your throne.

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

For the Lord has chosen Zion;
he has desired it for his dwelling:
"This is my resting-place for ever;
here \textit{have} I ch\o s\e n to live.

I will greatly bless her produce,
I will fill \textit{her} póor with bread.
I will clothe her priests with salvation
and her faithful \textit{shall} ring óut their joy.
There David's stock will flower;
I will prepare a lamp for my anointed.
    I will cover his enemies with shame
but on **him** my crown shall shine."

**Psalm 132**

How good and **how** pleasant it is,
when brothers **live** in unity! O Israel, hope in the Lord both now and for ever.

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

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

**Psalm 133**

O come, bless the Lord,
all you **who** serve the Lord,
    who stand in the house of the Lord,
in the courts of the house of our God.

Lift up your hands to the holy place
and **bless** the Lord through the night.

May the Lord bless you **from** Zion,
he who **made** both heaven and earth.

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

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

*The Lamplighting Psalms follow; see pages 15-22.*
O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me.

Hear me, O Lord!

Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; receive the voice of my pray'r when I call upon you.

Hear me, O Lord!

Let my pray'r ascend to you like incense and the lifting up of my hands like an evening sacrifice.

Hear me, O Lord!
O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me.
Hear me, O Lord!

O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me;
receive the voice of my pray'r when I call upon you. Hear me, O Lord! Let my pray'r ascend to you like incense and the lifting up of my hands like an evening sacrifice. Hear me, O Lord!

The recited verses begin on page 23.
O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord!
O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; receive 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.

The recited verses begin on page 23.
O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. 
Hear me, O Lord! O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; receive the voice of my pray'r when I call upon you.

Hear me, O Lord! Let my pray'r ascend to you like incense and the lifting up of my hands like an evening sacrifice.

Hear me, O Lord!
O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; receive the voice of my pray'r when I call upon you.

Hear me, O Lord! Let my pray'r ascend to you like incense and the lifting up of my hands like an evening sacrifice.

Hear me, O Lord!
O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me.

Hear me, O Lord! O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; receive the voice of my pray'r when I call upon you.

Hear me, O Lord! Let my pray'r ascend to you like incense and the lifting up of my hands like an evening sacrifice.

Hear me, O Lord!
O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord! O Lord,

I have cried to you, hear me; receive the voice of my pray'r when I call upon you.

Hear me, O Lord! Let my pray'r ascend to you like incense and the lifting up of my hands like an evening sacrifice.

The recited verses begin on page 23.
O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; receive the voice of my pray'r when I call upon you. Hear me, O Lord! Let my pray'r ascend to you like incense and the lifting up of my hands like an evening sacrifice. 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 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 unharmed.

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.

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 Joyful Light of the holy glory of the Father Immortal,
the heavenly, holy, blessed One, O Jesus Christ:
Now that we have reached the setting of the sun, and see the evening 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.

Let us be attentive!
Peace be to all!
Wisdom! Be attentive!

Let us be attentive! The faithful SIT.

Deacon:       Lector:    Deacon:       Lector:
Wisdom!        Wisdom!    Let us be attentive! A Reading from Genesis (Exodus).
Deacon:       Deacon:   Let us be attentive! The faithful SIT.
Wisdom!        Wisdom!    Deacon:       Deacon:
Be attentive! [First Reading] Wisdom! Be attentive! The faithful STAND.

The prokeimena and readings are found in the propers According to the liturgical day
The first Prokeimenon is sung.
The second Prokeimenon is sung. After the prokeimenon, 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.

Lector: A reading from the Book of Proverbs/Job.

Deacon: Let us be attentive! The faithful SIT.

Lector: [Second Reading]

Celebrant: Peace be to you, reader.

Solemn Evening Psalm

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

The faithful KNEEL.

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

The faithful STAND.

Response:

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

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

   *The faithful STAND.*

Response: Let my prayer...

   *The faithful KNEEL.*

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

   *The faithful STAND.*

Response: Let my prayer...

   *The faithful KNEEL.*

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

   *The faithful STAND (and remain standing).*

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.

   *All make a prostration.*

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

   *All make a 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.

   *All make a prostration.*

   *The faithful SIT.*
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: And to your spirit.
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 mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

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 - - - -m e n.

The faithful KNEEL.
Now the powers, the powers of heaven are serving with us invisibly,

for behold the King of Glory enters, for behold the King of Glory enters.

They escort the mystical sacrifice,

already accomplished.

Let us draw near in faith and love, that we may become
Now the powers of heaven are serving with us invisibly, for the King of Glory enters. They escort the mystical sacrifice already accomplished.
Let us draw near with faith and love, that we may become partakers of life everlasting. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Angel of Peace Litany

Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer to the Lord

Response: 1. Lord, have mercy.

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

Response: 2. Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That our God, in his love for 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 his divine grace and the gift of the Holy Spirit, let us pray.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)
Deacon: That we be delivered from all affliction, wrath, and need, let us pray to the Lord.
Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)
Deacon: Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and preserve us, O God, by your grace.
Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)
Deacon: That this whole evening be perfect, holy, peaceful, and without sin, let us beseech the Lord.

3. Grant this, O Lord.

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

4. Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: For the pardon and remission of our sins and offenses, let us beseech the Lord.
Response: Grant this, O Lord. (3)
Deacon: For what is good and beneficial to our souls and for peace in the world, let us beseech the Lord.
Response: Grant this, O Lord (4)
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.

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

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into...
Celebrant: For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response: Amen.

Celebrant: Peace be to all!

Response: And to your spirit.

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.
COMMUNION

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Celebrant: Holy presanctified gifts to holy people!

Response:

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.

The clergy partake of the holy gifts while the faithful sing the Communion Hymn (next page).

Invitation to Communion

Deacon:  Come to receive!

Response:

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

Or this 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.

Refrain:
Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

Or this melody:
Taste and see that the Lord is good, that the Lord is good.

Refrain:
Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.
The Hymn of Thanksgiving

We give you thanks, O Christ our God, that you have made us sharers of the mystery of your redemption, your pure body and precious blood, poured forth for the world, unto the forgiveness of sins.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
We give you thanks, O Christ our God, that you have made us sharers of the mystery of your redemption, of the mystery of your redemption, your pure body and precious blood, poured forth for the world unto the forgiveness of sins. Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
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:

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.

Ambon Prayer

Celebrant: Let us go forth in peace.

Response:

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.
Response:  Lord, have mercy.

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: Amen.

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

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

Response:

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, Now and ever

and forever. Amen. Lord, have mercy. Lord have mercy. Lord have mercy.

Give the blessing.

Celebrant: May Christ our true God have mercy on us and save us through the prayers of his most pure Mother;...

and through the prayers of all the saints; for Christ is good and loves us all.

Response:

Amen.

THE END OF THE DIVINE LITURGY OF THE PRESANCTIFIED GIFTS.