Propers for the Divine Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts
Great and Holy Tuesday

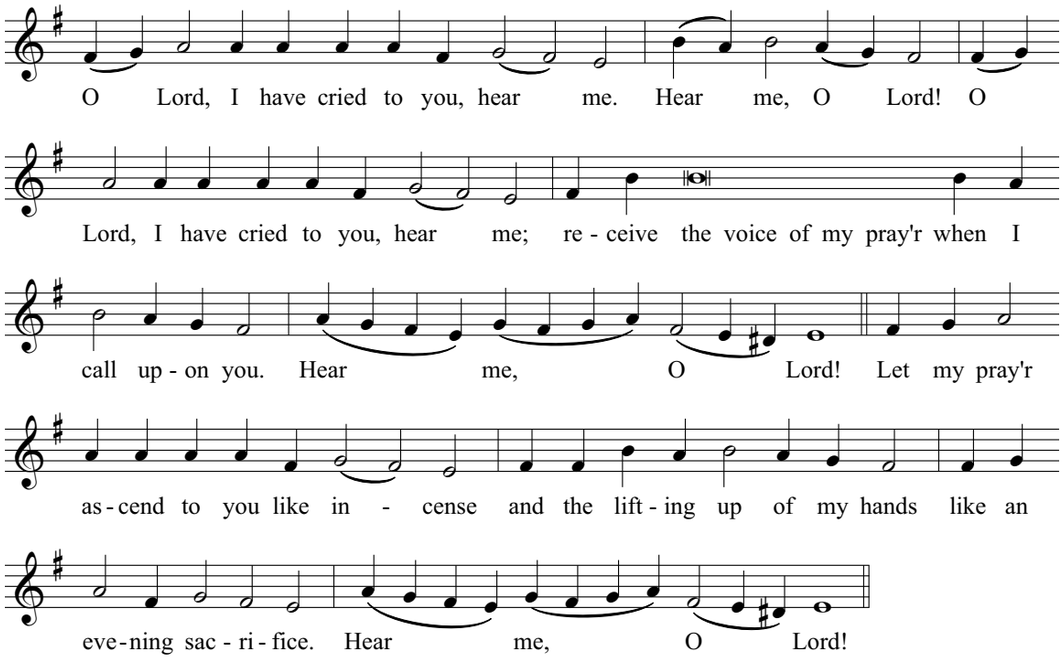
The reading from Exodus tells of the finding of the baby Moses in the waters of the Nile River by the daughter of Pharaoh.

The reading from the book of Job tells of the loss of Job's children and of Job's splendid confession: "The Lord gave and the Lord has taken away; blessed be the Name of the Lord!"

The long passage from the Gospel according to St. Matthew gives us parables about the end of the world, with the centerpiece being the parable of the fig tree. The closing verse says, "You know that in two days' time it will be Passover, and the Son of Man will be handed over to be crucified."

The Lamplighting Psalms

Psalm 140 *Tone 1*



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

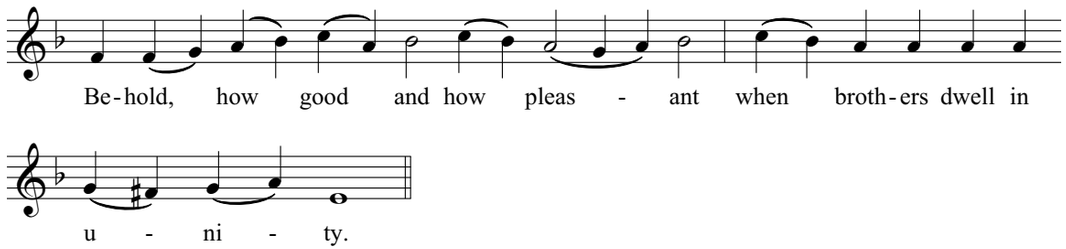
Let not my heart be inclined to evil,
nor make excuse for the sins I ***com***mit.

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.

Prokeimenon 2 -*Tone 4* (Psalm 132: 1, 2)



Verse: It is like precious oil upon the head, running down upon Aaron's beard.

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 Job.

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

The faithful SIT while the lector chants the reading.

Lector: [Job 1:13-22]

Celebrant: Peace ✠ be to you, reader.

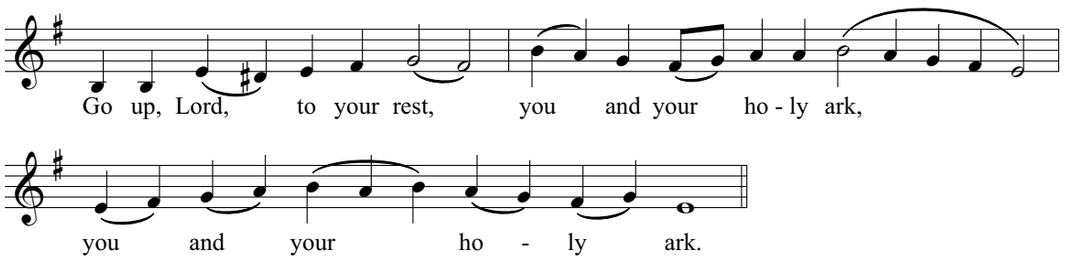
The service continues with the solemn evening psalm ("Let my prayer ascend") .

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Celebrant: Peace ✠ be to all!

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

Prokeimenon 1 - *Tone 6* (Psalm 131:8, 1)



Verse: Lord, remember David and all his humility.

Deacon: Wisdom!

Lector: A Reading from the Book of Exodus.

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

The faithful SIT while the lector chants the reading.

Lector: [Exodus 2:5-10]

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

The faithful STAND.

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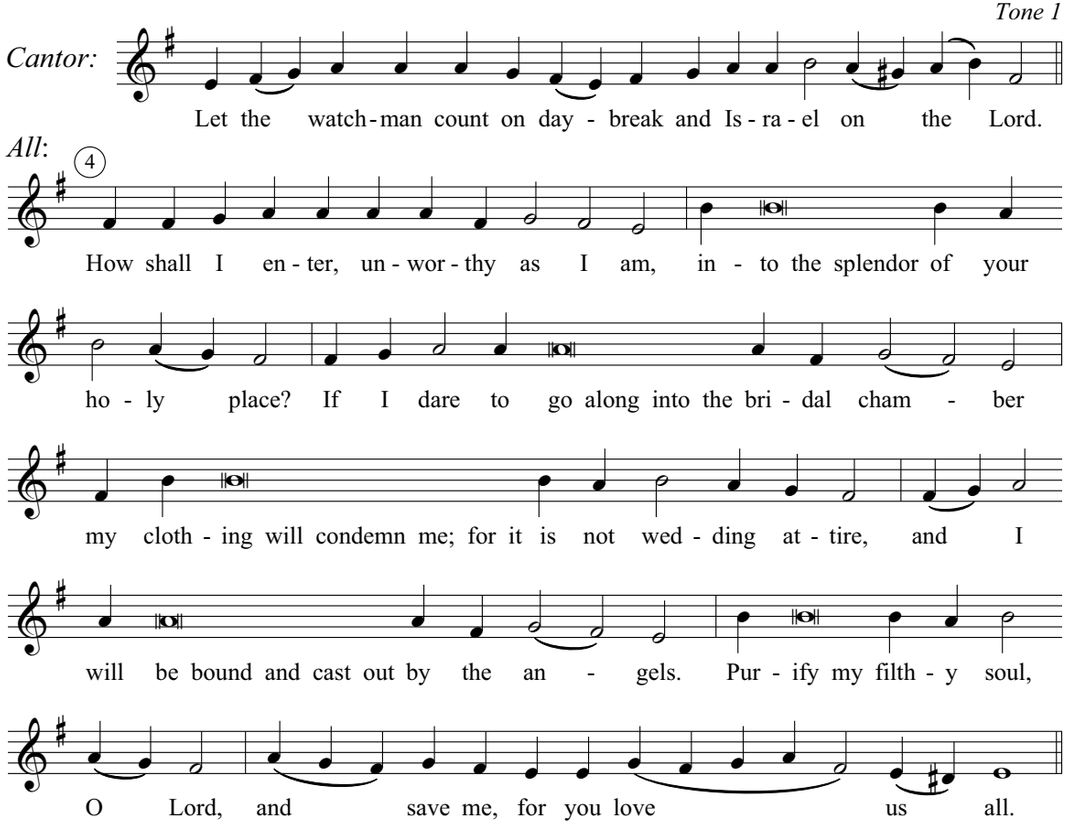
Psalm 129 Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord;
Lord, hear ***my*** voice!

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 ***re***vere you.
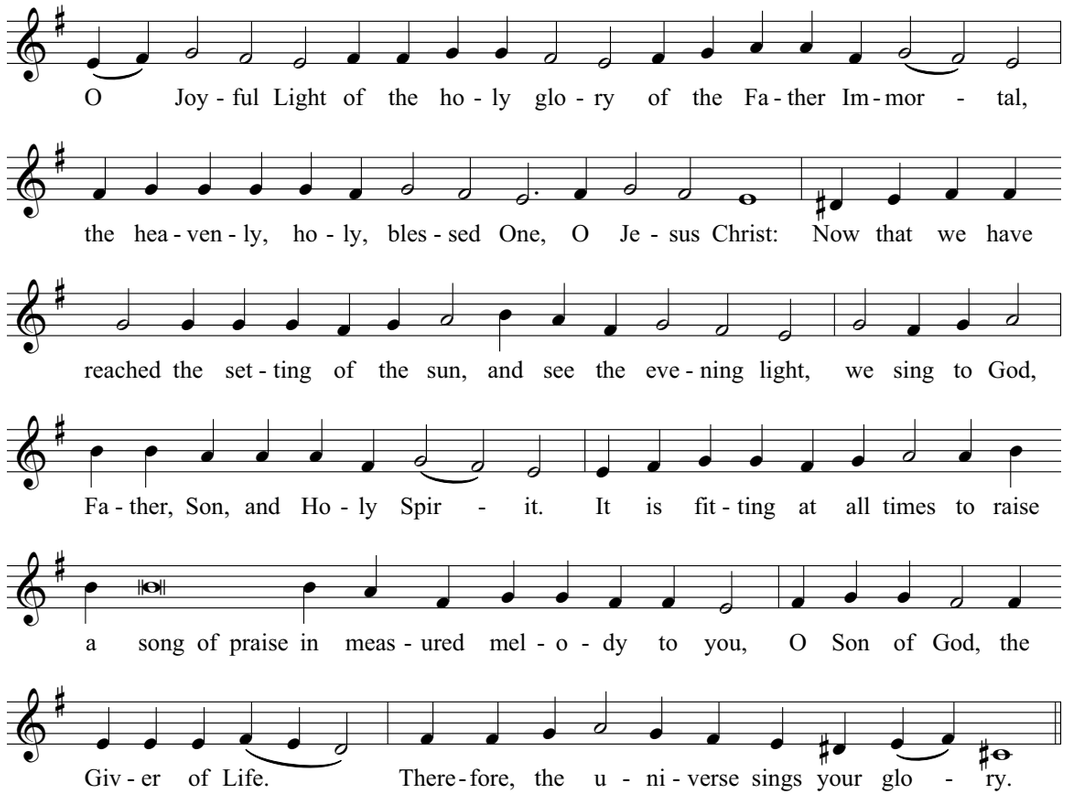
My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.
My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman ***for*** daybreak.

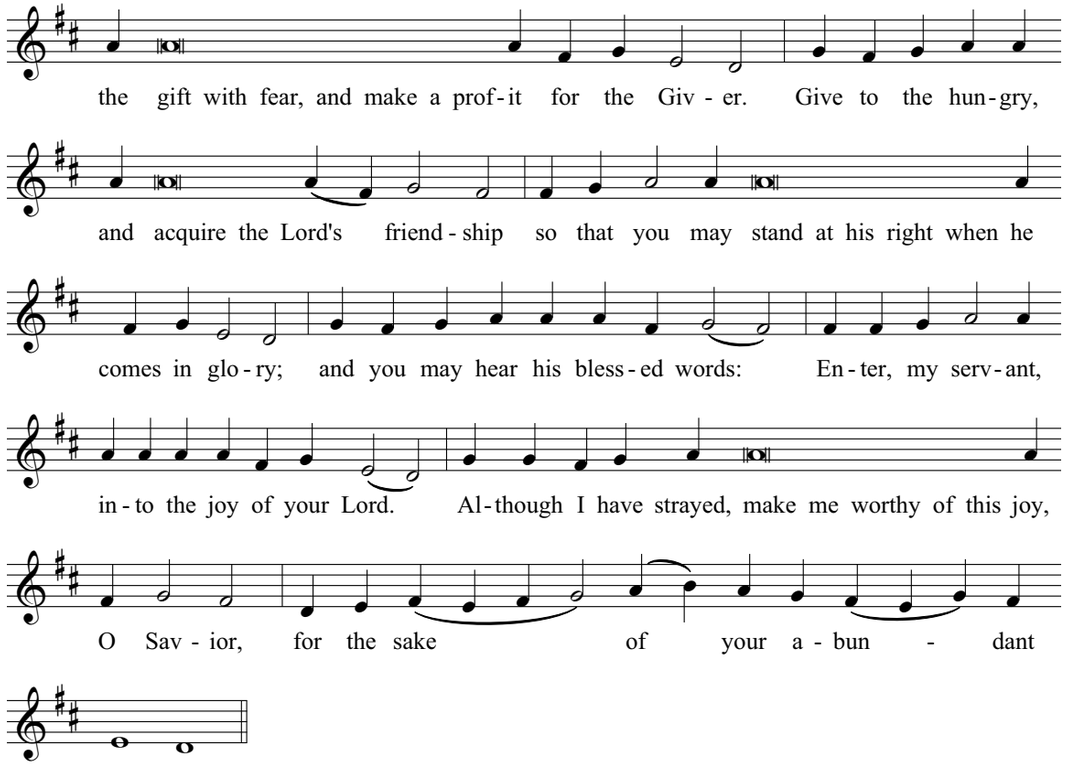
Tone 1
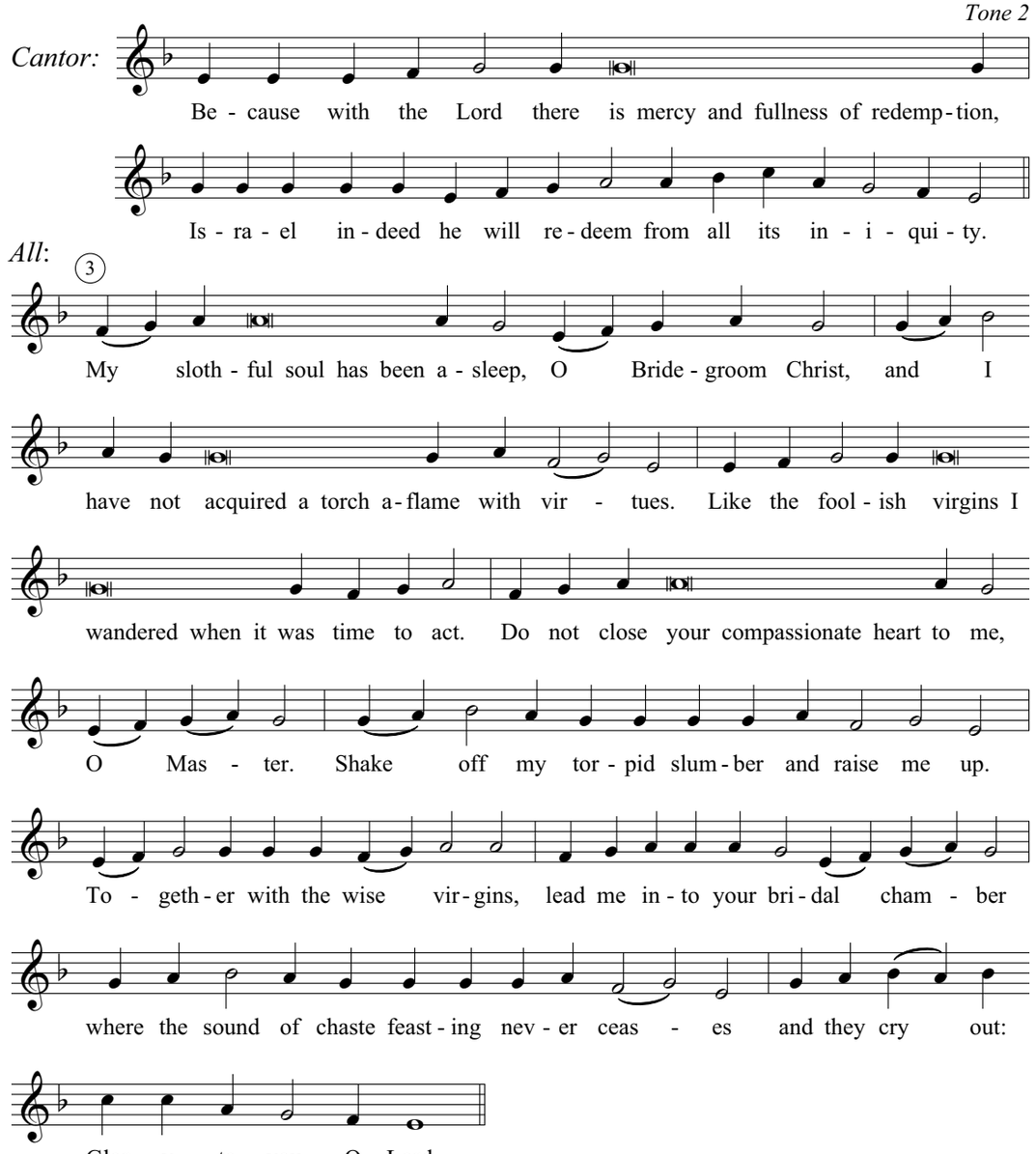


Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

The clergy and servers enter the sanctuary as "O Joyful Light" is sung.
The sanctuary and the faithful are incensed.




the gift with fear, and make a prof-it for the Giv-er. Give to the hun-gry,
and acquire the Lord's friend-ship so that you may stand at his right when he
comes in glo-ry; and you may hear his bless-ed words: En-ter, my serv-ant,
in-to the joy of your Lord. Al-though I have strayed, make me worthy of this joy,
O Sav-ior, for the sake of your a-bun-dant
mer-cy.

Tone 2


Cantor:
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.
All:
3
My sloth-ful soul has been a-sleep, O Bride-groom Christ, and I
have not acquired a torch a-flame with vir-tues. Like the fool-ish virgins I
wandered when it was time to act. Do not close your compassionate heart to me,
O Mas-ter. Shake off my tor-pid slum-ber and raise me up.
To-geth-er with the wise vir-gins, lead me in-to your bri-dal cham-ber
where the sound of chaste feast-ing nev-er ceas-es and they cry out:
Glor-y to you, O Lord.

Tone 6

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

All: ②

Come, you faith-ful, let us work eagerly for the Mas-ter, for he distributes his wealth to his serv - ants. Let each of us in-crease the tal - ent of grace ac - cord - ing to the measure we have re - ceived. Let one gain wis-dom by do - ing good, let an - oth - er by celebrating the Lit - ur - gy with beau - ty. Let one share the word of faith with the un-in-struct - ed; let another distri-bute his wealth to the poor. So shall we bear interest on the loan like faith-ful stew - ards and show ourselves worthy of the Mas-ter's gra - cious joy. Make us wor-thy of this joy, O Christ our God, for you love us all.

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

All: ①

When you come with the angelic pow-ers in glo - ry, seat - ed, O Jesus, on your judg-ment - throne, do not sep - arate me from those on your right, O Good Shep - herd; for you know that those on the left have turned a - way from you. Do not destroy me with the goats coars-ened by sin; but num - ber me among the sheep at your right hand, and save me in your love.

The faithful STAND.

Tone 7

Cantor: Glo - ry to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spir-it, now and ever and for - ev - er. A - men.

All:

O my soul, behold, the Master entrusts you with a tal - ent; re - ceive