THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 2021 LITURGY OF THE PRESANCTIFIED GIFTS HOLY APOSTLES OF THE SEVENTY

SUNG ON WEDNESDAY FOURTH WEEK OF LENT LORD I CALL: Six stikhera of the Triodion followed by three for the saints

TRIODION, tone 4:

The fast, the source of <u>blessings</u>, now has brought us <u>mid</u>way through its course. Having pleased <u>God</u> with the <u>days</u> that have passed, we look forward to making good use of the <u>days</u> to come, for growth in blessings brings forth even <u>greater</u> a<u>chieve</u>ments. While pleasing Christ, the Giver of all <u>bless</u>ings, we cry: "O Lord, Who fasted and endured the <u>Cross</u> for our sake, make us worthy to share blamelessly in Your <u>paschal vic</u>tory, by living in peace and rightly giving <u>glory</u> to You// and to the Father and the Holy <u>Spirit</u>.

tone 5:

Those who <u>thirst</u> for spiritual <u>blessings</u> practice their good deeds in <u>secret</u>, not an<u>nouncing</u> them in the streets and <u>marketplace</u>, but <u>keeping</u> them hidden deep with<u>in</u> their hearts; and He Who sees all that is done in <u>secret</u> will re<u>ward</u> us for our <u>ab</u>stinence. Let us complete the fast without wearing gloomy <u>faces</u>! Let us pray without ceasing in the inner <u>chamber</u> of our souls: "Our <u>Fa</u>ther, Who art in heaven, lead us not into temp<u>ta</u>tion,// but de<u>liv</u>er us from the <u>E</u>vil One."

tone 5, (for the Martyrs):

With <u>souls</u> filled with boundless love, O holy <u>Martyrs</u>, you endured terrible sufferings without ever de<u>ny</u>ing Christ, laying <u>low</u> the arrogance of those who <u>tor</u>tured you. By <u>keep</u>ing the faith un<u>shak</u>en and whole, you have been lifted up to <u>heav</u>en. And <u>now</u>, since you have boldness be<u>fore</u> Him, en<u>treat</u> Him to grant <u>peace</u> to the world// and to our <u>souls</u> great <u>mercy</u>!

tone 1 (for the Cross):

Let us <u>cleanse</u> our souls in the <u>wa</u>ters of the fast! Let us approach the precious and most pure <u>Cross</u> of the Lord, <u>ven</u>erating it in faith and drawing forth divine en<u>light</u>enment, reaping even now the <u>rich har</u>vest:// eternal salvation, peace, and great <u>mercy</u>!

O Cross, boast of the Apostles,

surrounded by Archangels, Powers, and Principalities: save us from all harm who bow down be<u>fore</u> You! Enable us to fulfill the divine <u>course</u> of <u>ab</u>stinence// and to reach the day of salvation, by <u>which</u> we are saved!

tone 7:

To<u>day</u>, as we bow before the Cross of the <u>Lord</u>, we cry: "Rejoice, O Tree of life, the de<u>stroy</u>er of hell! Rejoice, O joy of the world, the slayer of cor<u>rup</u>tion! Rejoice, O power that scatters <u>demons</u>! O in<u>vin</u>cible weapon, confirmation of the <u>faithful</u>,// protect and sanctify <u>those</u> who <u>kiss</u> you!

Apostles, tone 4:

Like winged eagles you passed over <u>all</u> the earth, sowing treasured <u>doc</u>trines, by <u>grace</u>, uprooting the tares of <u>false</u>hood. Thus you produced a fruitful harvest, O all-<u>praised</u> ones, stored up forever in the <u>gran</u>aries of <u>wis</u>dom,// laid up in abundance for the immortal <u>Hus</u>bandman.

Let us bless He<u>ró</u>dion,

Ágabus, Asyncrítus, Rúfus, Hérmes, and the divine <u>Phlégon!</u> They were <u>branch</u>es of a <u>fruit</u>ful vine, bringing forth upon us the sweet drink of sal<u>va</u>tion, which, with true faith in God, makes <u>glad</u> the t<u>hirst</u>ing hearts// of those who celebrate their divine <u>mem</u>ory in faith.

With thoughts higher than heaven, O A<u>pos</u>tles, you declared the <u>glo</u>ry of our God. You were be<u>hold</u>ers of the God Who by His own will became in<u>car</u>nate. You were instructors of the <u>right</u>eous, foundations of the churches, un<u>shak</u>able <u>pil</u>lars, havens of true belief, and servants of ineffable <u>mys</u>teries,// leading our <u>souls</u> into light.

Glory...now and ever... tone 8:

To<u>day</u> He Who by nature is unapproachable ap<u>proach</u>es me. He Who freed me from my passions endures the <u>Pas</u>sion. The Light of the blind is <u>spat</u> upon by <u>law</u>less lips. For the sake of captives He gives His back to <u>scourging</u>. When His pure Virgin Mother beheld Him on the Cross, she <u>cried</u> in pain: "Woe is me, O my <u>Child</u>! What <u>have</u> You done? Your beauty was fairer than that of <u>any</u> man, yet now You appear <u>life</u>less, without <u>form</u> or <u>come</u>liness. Woe is <u>me</u>, O my Light! I cannot bear to see You <u>sleep</u>ing. My soul is wounded, for a <u>sword</u> has <u>pierced</u> my heart, and yet I praise Your <u>pas</u>sion. I bow down before Your com<u>pas</u>sion. O long-suffering Lord, <u>glory</u> to You!"

EVENING PROKEIMENA & READINGS

Tone 4

Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel who alone does wondrous things **Vs.** Give the King Thy justice, O God, and Thy righteousness to the royal Son.

Genesis 9:18-10:1 (Vespers, 1st reading)

18

Now the sons of Noah who went out of the ark were Shem, Ham, and Japheth. And Ham was the father of Canaan.

19

These three were the sons of Noah, and from these the whole earth was populated.

20

And Noah began to be a farmer, and he planted a vineyard.

21

Then he drank of the wine and was drunk, and became uncovered in his tent.

22

And Ham, the father of Canaan, saw the nakedness of his father, and told his two brothers outside.

23

But Shem and Japheth took a garment, laid it on both their shoulders, and went backward and covered the nakedness of their father. Their faces were turned away, and they did not see their father's nakedness.

24

So Noah awoke from his wine, and knew what his younger son had done to him.

Then he said: "Cursed be Canaan; A servant of servants He shall be to his brethren."

26

And he said: "Blessed be the Lord, The God of Shem, And may Canaan be his servant.

27 May God enlarge Japheth, And may he dwell in the tents of Shem; And may Canaan be his servant."

28

And Noah lived after the flood three hundred and fifty years.

29

So all the days of Noah were nine hundred and fifty years; and he died.

Now this is the genealogy of the sons of Noah: Shem, Ham, and Japheth. And sons were born to them after the flood.

Tone 4

It is good for me to be near my God.

Vs. Truly God is good to Israel, to those who are pure in heart.

23

Proverbs 12:23-13:9 (Vespers, 2nd reading)

A prudent man conceals knowledge, but the heart of fools proclaims foolishness.

24

The hand of the diligent will rule, but the lazy man will be put to forced labor.

25

Anxiety in the heart of man causes depression, but a good word makes it glad.

26

The righteous should choose his friends carefully, for the way of the wicked leads them astray.

27

The lazy man does not roast what he took in hunting, but diligence is man's precious possession.

28

In the way of righteousness is life, and in its pathway there is no death.

1

A wise son heeds his father's instruction, but a scoffer does not listen to rebuke.

A man shall eat well by the fruit of his mouth, but the soul of the unfaithful feeds on violence.

3 He who guards his mouth preserves his life, but he who opens wide his lips shall have destruction.

4 The soul of a lazy man desires, and has nothing; but the soul of the diligent shall be made rich.

5

6

7

A righteous man hates lying, but a wicked man is loathsome and comes to shame.

Righteousness guards him whose way is blameless, but wickedness overthrows the sinner.

There is one who makes himself rich, yet has nothing; And one who makes himself poor, yet has great riches.

The ransom of a man's life is his riches, but the poor does not hear rebuke.

9

8

The light of the righteous rejoices, but the lamp of the wicked shall be extinguished.