

MARCH 22, 2025

Third Saturday of Great Lent - Memorial Saturday / Hieromartyr Basil of Ancyra
Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts (sung on Friday, March 21, 2025)

"Lord I Call..." Tone 7

Lord, I call upon You, hear me!
Hear me, O Lord!
Lord, I call upon You, hear me!
Receive the voice of my prayer,
when I call upon You!//
Hear me, O Lord!

Let my prayer arise
in Your sight as incense,
and let the lifting up of my hands
be an evening sacrifice!//
Hear me, O Lord!

Page 20 - Reader chants the remainder of Psalm 140 and Psalm 141, then the Stichera:

v. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name! Tone 7

Like the Prodigal, I have turned away from Your grace.
I have spent the riches of Your goodness, O Lord.
I now run to You, crying, O tender-hearted One://
"I have sinned, O God, have mercy on me!"

v. (9) The righteous will surround me; for You will deal bountifully with me.

Like the Prodigal, I have turned away from Your grace.
I have spent the riches of Your goodness, O Lord.
I now run to You, crying, O tender-hearted One://
"I have sinned, O God, have mercy on me!"

v. (8) Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice! Tone 5

The passion-bearers quenched the fire of terrible wickedness
with the streams of their blood,
having kindled the brightness of true piety in all the world;
but the martyrs utterly burned up the falsely-named gods
and their odors and temples,
and shone the most pure light to those on earth.
Enlightened by them, we flee from the darkness of godlessness
and shun the deception of idolatry,//
worshipping Christ, Who grants the world great mercy.

v. (7) Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!

Putting on the shield of faith
and strengthening themselves with the sign of the Cross,
Your saints, O Lord, bravely went of their own accord to torture,
laying low the pride and error of the devil.
By their supplications, O all-powerful God,//
send the world peace, and our souls great mercy!

v. (6) If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You.

Putting on the shield of faith / and strengthening themselves with the sign of the Cross, / Your saints, O Lord, bravely went of their own accord to torture, / laying low the pride and error of the devil. / By their supplications, O all-powerful God, // send the world peace, and our souls great mercy!

v. (5) For Your Name's sake I wait for You, O Lord. My soul has waited for Your word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.

Not rejoicing in earthly things,
but bravely going forth to tortures,
O all-laudable martyrs, you did not fail in your blessed hopes,
but were heirs of the heavenly Kingdom.
Since now you have boldness before God, the Lover of man, //
entreat peace for the world, and for our souls, great mercy!

v. (4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!

Tone 4 Adorned with the garment of the priesthood,
you served God like an angel, O Basil of great renown,
offering sacrifice to Him, Who appeared in the flesh for our salvation.
Therefore you were sacrificed like a perfect lamb,
becoming a pure offering.
Now you have offered yourself upon the altar of heaven.
Therefore, with our voices we call you blessed,
and in gladness and joy we cry out to you: //
"Pray without ceasing that our souls may be saved!"

v. (3) For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.

Adorned with the garment of the priesthood, / you served God like an angel, O Basil of great renown, / offering sacrifice to Him, Who appeared in the flesh for our salvation. / Therefore you were sacrificed like a perfect lamb, / becoming a pure offering. / Now you have offered yourself upon the altar of heaven. / Therefore, with our voices we call you blessed, / and in gladness and joy we cry out to you: // "Pray without ceasing that our souls may be saved!"

v. (2) Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!

You were flayed by a most unrighteous judge, O glorious one, / enduring bodily pains, and looking forward to a painless end, / and to the honors prepared for those who suffer. / Tempered like steel in the fire, / you became a well-forged sword of heaven, / cutting down the hosts of the enemy, O blessed one. / Therefore, every nation of believers rejoices and honors you today, //
O courageous-minded athlete, truly glorious Basil.

V. (1) *For His mercy is confirmed on us, and the truth of the Lord endures forever.*

You were bound and adorned with wounds,
going from city to city,
binding the tyrant and rightly guiding the steps of your feet.
When you had just entered the city of Caesarea,
there you received your blessed end.
You were crowned and ascended at once to the city of heaven.
Now you stand before God the King.//
Entreat Him to save and enlighten our souls!

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; **Tone 5***

I called to mind the Prophet who cried:

“I am earth and ashes”;

and again, I looked into the tombs and saw the naked bones.

And I said: “Who then is the king or the soldier,

the rich man or the poor,

the righteous or the sinner?

But give rest, O Lord, to Your servants with the righteous,//

since You are the Lover of man!”

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. **Tone 5***

In the Red Sea of old, / a type of the Virgin Bride was prefigured. / There Moses divided the waters; / here Gabriel assisted in the miracle. / There Israel crossed the sea without getting wet, / here the Virgin gave birth to Christ without seed. / After Israel’s passage, the sea remained impassable; / after Emmanuel’s birth, the Virgin remained a Virgin. / O ever-existing God Who appeared as Man, // O Lord, have mercy on us!

Then Page 22:

Deacon: Wisdom! Upright!

Choir: O Gladsome Light...

1st Reading—Genesis 8:4-21

Deacon: Let us attend!

Priest: Peace to all!

Choir: And to your spirit!

Deacon: Wisdom!

Reader: The prokeimenon in the fourth tone: Give us help from affliction / and in vain is the salvation of man. (*Ps 59:11*)

Chanter: Give us help from affliction and in vain is the salvation of man.

Reader: O God, you drove us away and brought us down, you were wrathful and pitying to us. (*Ps 59/60:1*)

Chanter: Give us help from affliction and in vain is the salvation of man.

Reader: Give us help from affliction

Chanter: and in vain is the salvation of man.

Deacon: Wisdom!

Reader: The Reading is from Genesis (8:4-21)

Deacon: Let us attend!

Reader: The ark came to rest in the seventh month, on the twenty seventh day of the month, on the mountains of Ararat. While the water grew less until the tenth month. And in the tenth month, on the first of the month, Noah opened the window of the ark, which he had made, and sent forth the raven to see if the water had ceased and going out it did not return until the water had dried up from the earth. And he sent the dove after it to see if the water had ceased from the earth. And the dove not finding rest for her feet returned to him into the ark, because water was on all the face of the earth, and stretching out his hand he took her and brought her to himself into the ark. And having waited again seven other days again he sent out the dove from the ark. And the dove returned to him towards evening, and she had a an olive leaf, a twig, in her mouth, and Noah knew that the water had ceased from the earth. And he waited again seven other days and again sent out the dove, and she did not return to him again. And it came to pass in the six hundred and first year in the life of Noah, in the first month, on the first of the month, that the water subsided from the earth. And Noah uncovered the roof of the ark, which he had made, and saw that the water had subsided from the face of the earth. In the second month on the twenty second of the month the earth was dry. And the Lord God spoke to Noah saying, 'Come out of the ark, you and your wife and your sons and your sons' wives and all the wild beasts that are with you, and all flesh from the winged creatures to the cattle, and every reptile moving on the earth, bring out with yourself; and increase and multiply upon the earth'. And Noah and his wife and his sons and his sons' wives with him; and all the wild beasts and all the cattle and every winged creature and every reptile moving on the earth according to their kind came out of the ark. And Noah built an altar to the Lord; and took of all the clean beasts and of all the clean birds and offered them as a whole burnt offering on the altar. And the Lord God smelt an odour of sweetness.

Deacon: Wisdom!

Reader: The prokeimenon in the sixth tone: Hear, O God, my supplication, attend to my prayer. (Ps 60:1)

Chanter: Hear, O God, my supplication, attend to my prayer.

Reader: From the ends of the earth I cried to you. (Ps 60:2)

Chanter: Hear, O God, my supplication, attend to my prayer.

Reader: Hear, O God, my supplication,

Chanter: attend to my prayer.

EVERYONE KNEELS.

Deacon: Command!

Priest: Wisdom! Upright! The Light of Christ illumines all!

Reader: The reading is from Proverbs.

(2nd Reading – Proverbs 10:31-11:12)

Deacon: Let us attend!

Reader: The mouth of the just distils wisdom, but the tongue of the unjust will perish. The lips of just men distil graces, but the mouth of the ungodly is turned away. Falsified balances are an abomination before the Lord, but a just weight is acceptable to him. Wherever arrogance enters, there too does dishonour; but the mouth of the humble meditates wisdom. The perfection of the upright will guide them, and the overthrow of the rebellious will spoil them. Possessions will profit nothing in a day of wrath, but justice will deliver from death. When a just man dies he has left regret, but the destruction of the ungodly is speedy and brings joy. Justice rightly directs blameless ways, but ungodliness falls in with injustice. The justice of upright men delivers them, but transgressors are caught by their destruction. When a just man has come to his end hope does not perish, but the boast of the ungodly perishes. A just man escapes from a trap, in his stead the ungodly is handed over. In the mouth of the ungodly is a snare for citizens; but the perception of the just is prosperous. By the good things of the just a city prospers, and in the loss of the ungodly there is rejoicing. By the blessing of the upright a city will be exalted, but by the mouth of the ungodly it was overthrown. One lacking in sense sneers at citizens, but a man of prudence brings stillness.

THE PRESANCTIFIED LITURGY CONTINUES WITH “LET MY PRAYER ARISE...” ON THE ON PAGE 24