


Great Fast. Week 3. Wednesday

At the Divine Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts, on "Lord, I have cried"
sing 10 verses. First 6 from the Triodion:

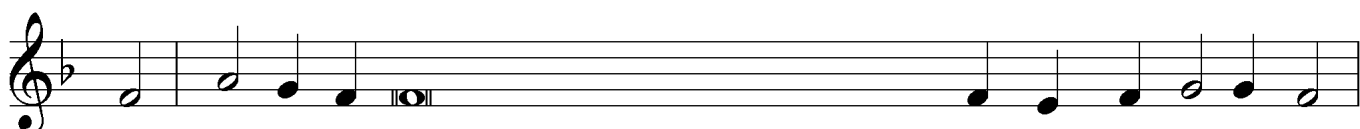
Tone 4:



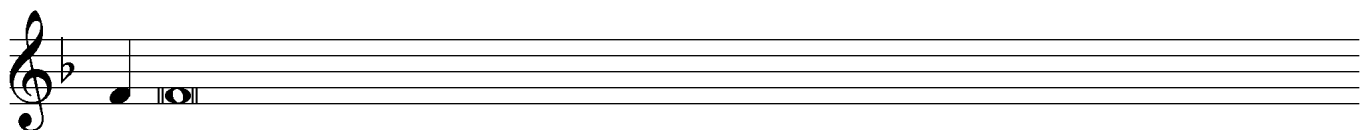
(I) Bring my soul out of pris - on: that I may con - fess your name.



As the Prod - i - gal I have wast - ed the rich - es which the Fa - ther gave



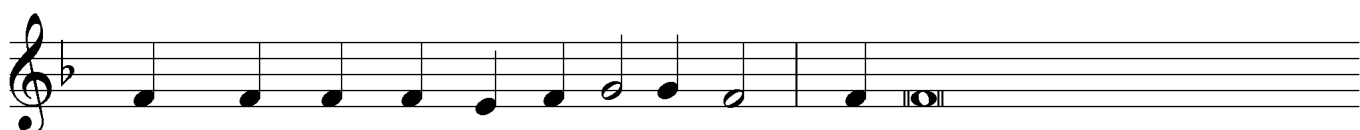
me. Now I am des - ti - tute and dwell in the land of wick - ed cit - i - zens;



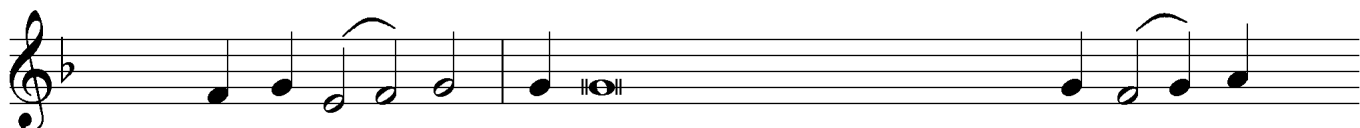
in my thought - less - ness I have be - come like the beasts with - out



un - der - stand - - ing, and I am stripped of all God's grace.



There - fore turn - ing back I cry to you, the com - pas - sion - ate and



mer - ci - ful Fa - - ther: I have sinned, re - ceive me in re - pent - ance,



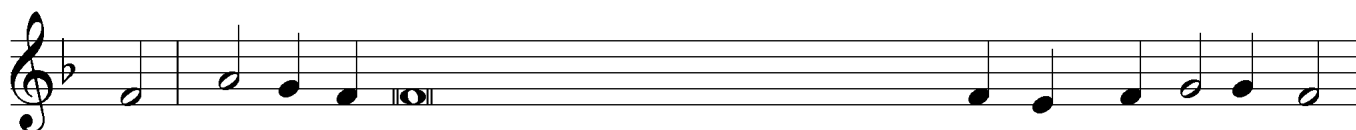
O God, and have mer - - cy on me.



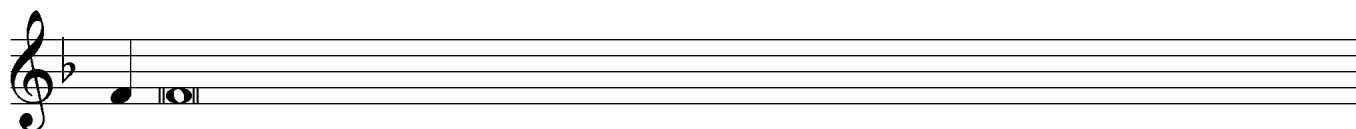
(II) The just will a - wait me: un - til you re - ward me.



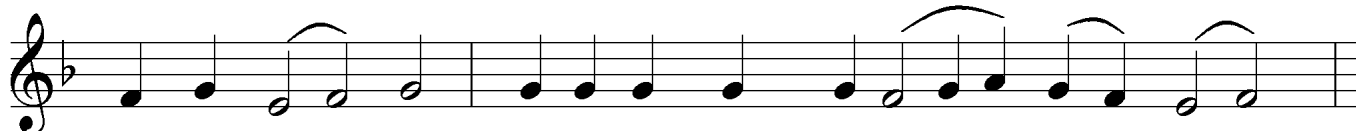
As the Prod - i - gal I have wast - ed the rich - es which the Fa - ther gave



me. Now I am des - ti - tute and dwell in the land of wick - ed cit - i - zens;



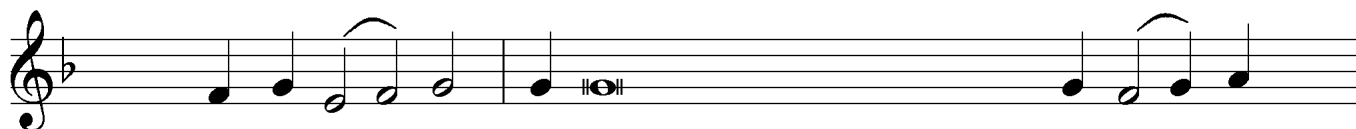
in my thought - less - ness I have be - come like the beasts with - out



un - der - stand - - ing, and I am stripped of all God's grace.



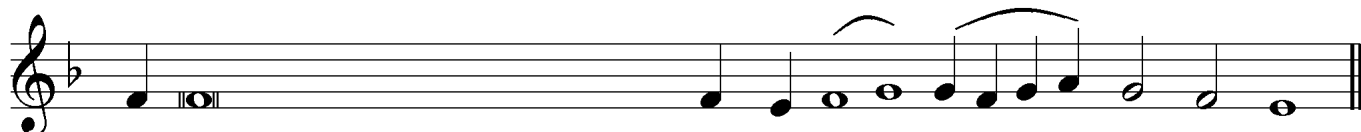
There - fore turn - ing back I cry to you, the com - pas - sion - ate and



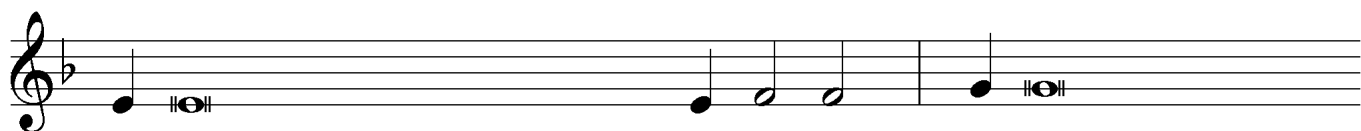
mer - ci - ful Fa - - ther: I have sinned, re - ceive me in re - pent - ance,



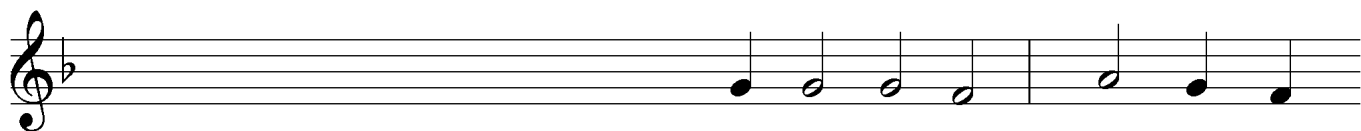
O God, and have mer - - cy on me.



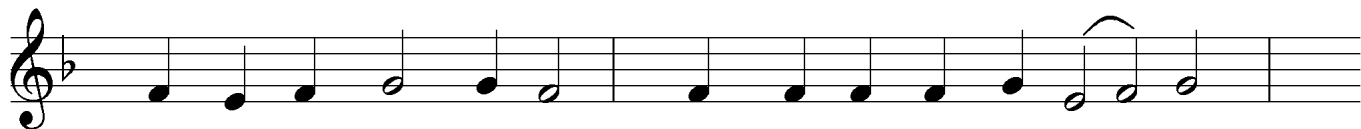
(1) Out of the depths I have cried to you, O Lord: Lord, hear my voice.



O mar - tyrs of the Lord, liv - ing ob - la - tions, spir - it - u - al burnt -



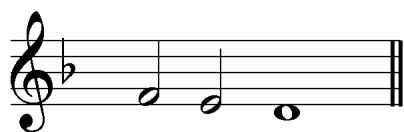
of - fer - ings, per - fect vic - tims sac - ri - ficed to God, sheep that know



God and are known by him, whose fold no wolf can en - - - ter:



pray that we be led with you to feed be - side the wa - ters



of re - pose.

Tone 6: (melody: "Having laid all their hope)



(II) O let your ears be at - ten - tive to the voice of my sup - pli - ca - - - tion.



O a - pos - tles, eye - wit - ness - es of God, rays of light from the



spir - it - u - al Sun, pray that light may be grant - ed to our souls,



de - liv - er us from the gloom - y dark - - - ness of the pas - - - - - sions,



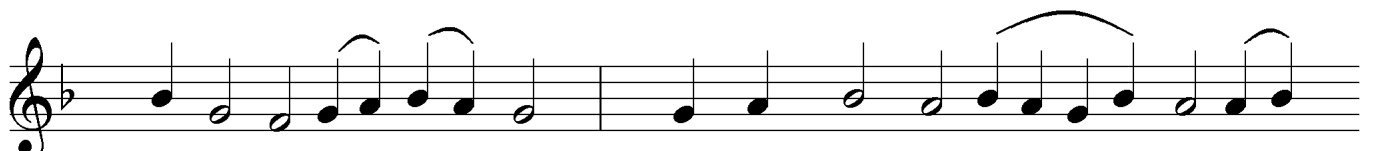
and ask that we may see the day of sal - va - - - - - tion. By your



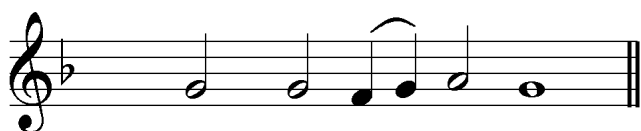
prayers and in - ter - ces - - - - sions cleanse our hearts,



which the e - vil one has wound - ed: then, saved by faith, we shall



for ev - er hon - our you, who pre - serve the world by your



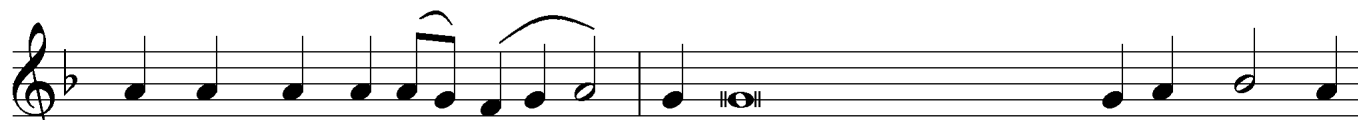
preach - ings of the truth.



(1) If you, Lord, should mark in - i - qui - ties, O Lord, who will stand?



But there is for - give - ness with you.



Like the Prod - i - gal Son, I have jour - neyed in - to a far coun - try



of wick - ed - ness, and I have wast - ed in e - vil the wealth that



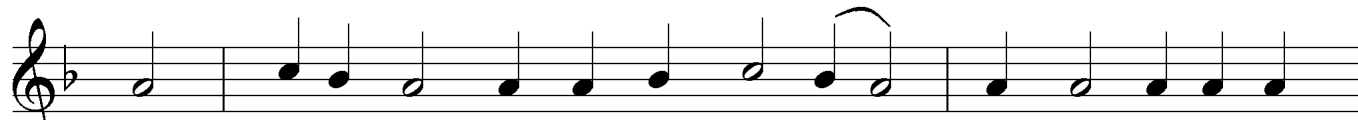
you gave me, O com - pas - sion - ate Fa - - - - ther. I am starved of



good deeds and clothed in the shame of my trans - gres - - - - sions,



for I have been stripped bare of God's grace. I cry to you: I have



sinned, yet I know your lov - ing - kind - ness; ac - cept me as one

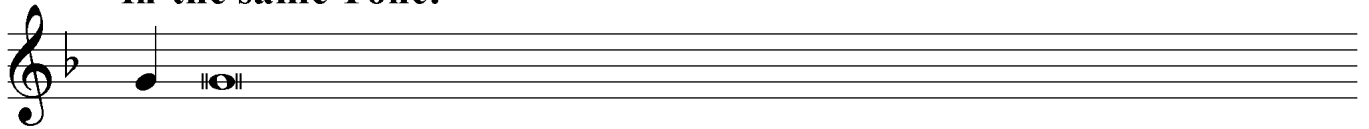


of your hired ser - vants, O mer - - ci - ful Christ, at the prayers of the

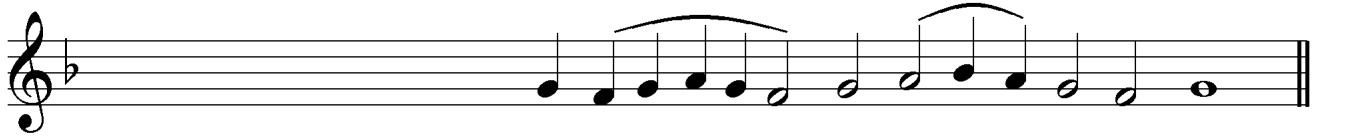


a - pos - - - - tles who loved you.

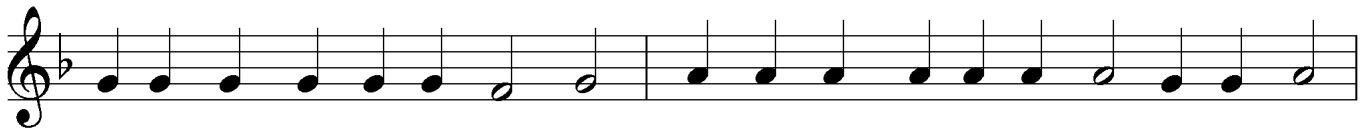
In the same Tone:



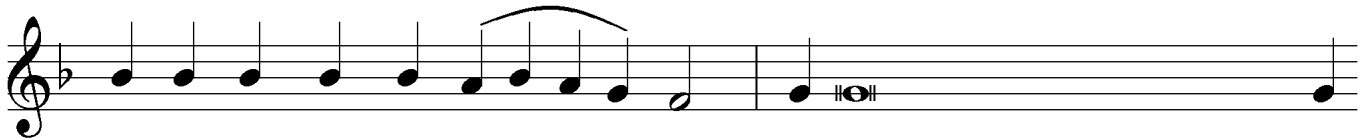
(II) For your name's sake I have wait - ed for you, O Lord; my soul has



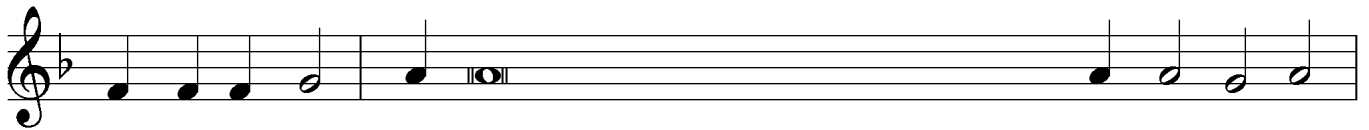
wait - ed on your word, my soul has hoped in the Lord.



O a - pos - tles of the Sav - iour, you are lights of the in - hab - it - ed earth,



ben - e - fac - tors and sav - - - - - iours; as the heav - ens you de - clare the



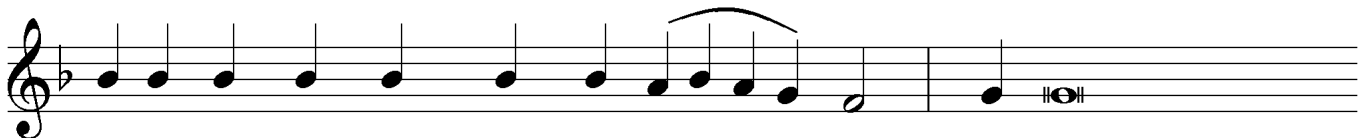
glo - ry of God, and you are a - dorned with the stars of your mir - a - cles



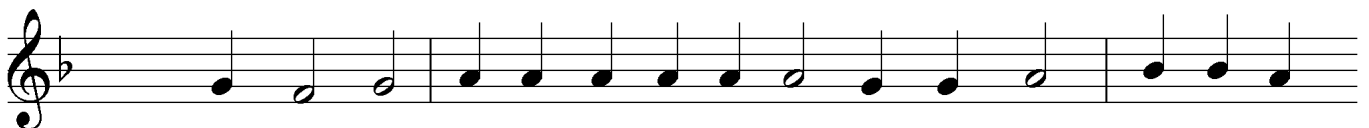
and with your won - ders of heal - - - - - ing. In - ter - cede fer - vent - ly



be - fore the Lord on our be - half, that our prayers may be ac - cept - ed



as a pure and sweet - smell - ing fra - - - - - grance, and that we may all be



count - ed worth - y to ven - er - ate the life - giv - ing Cross and to gaze



on it with fear. And as we wor - ship it, send down your mer - cy



on us, O Sav - - - iour, in your love for man - kind,

Then 4 stichera from the Menaion (repeating the first).

Glory. Both now. Theotokion from the Menaion.