



St. Jacob Melkite Catholic Community

Serving San Diego Since 1990

Divine Liturgy of St. Gregory the Theologian (Liturgy of the Presanctified Species)

Commemoration of the holy Hieromartyr Sabinos the Egyptian

Saint Sabinos was a native of Egypt. Under the threat of persecution he had left his home, parents, riches, and all the goods of the world in order to hide with some other Christians outside of the city in a small retreat. The idolaters arrested many Christians, but they particularly looked for Sabinos and were grieved not being able to find him. A beggar, who had gone in search of food close by the Saint, presented himself and said to them: "What will you give me if I deliver Sabinos to you?" They gave him two coins, followed him, and were able to seize the Saint in his hiding place. They bound him and led him to the President, who asked him: "Why did you despise the order of the Emperors and great gods and adore an unknown God?" The Saint answered: "I rather announce a God that you yourself must confess." Then after many tortures the Saint was thrown into the river where he was drowned.

PROKEIMENON (Ps 51) [Tone 4]

But I always trusted in God's mercy from age to age.

v. Why do you flaunt your sin, O mighty one? All day long, your tongue has plotted iniquity.

READING (Genesis 7:6-9)

Noah was six hundred years old when the flood waters came upon the earth. Together with his sons, his wife, and his sons' wives, Noah went into the ark because of the waters of the flood. Of the clean animals and the unclean, of the birds, and of everything that creeps on the ground, two by two, male and female entered the ark with Noah, just as the LORD had commanded him.

PROKEIMENON (Ps 52) [Tone 4]

When the Lord ends Israel's captivity, Jacob shall exult and Israel be glad.

v. The fool said in his heart: "There is no God!"

READING (Proverbs 9:12-18)

My son, if you are wise, it is to your own advantage; and if you are arrogant, you alone shall bear it. The one who relies upon liars is a shepherd of the winds, pursuing birds in full flight. He forsakes the ways of his own vineyard and gets lost in the pathways of his vine-dressers. He walks through a wilderness without water, he travels through a land condemned to drought and his hands harvest nothing but fruitless things. The woman Folly is fickle, she is inane, and knows nothing. She sits at the door of her house upon a seat on the city heights, calling to passers-by as they go on their straight way: "Let whoever is simple turn in here, or who lacks understanding; for to him I say, Stolen water is sweet, and bread gotten secretly is pleasing!" Little does he know that mighty men die by her, that in the depths of the nether world are her guests! Thus hasten away, do not stay with her nor cast your eyes upon her. Although you pass by another's water, you shall abstain from it. Stay away from the waters of a stranger, and do not drink from its source. In this way your days will be multiplied and the years of your life increased.

Next Lenten Service: *Friday, March 17* - Akathist Hymn (Al Madayeh) in English and Arabic at the home of Elie and Micheline Hagggar. Please join us!

Next Divine Liturgy: *Sunday, March 19* - Veneration of the Holy Cross