

Liturgy of the Hours
LITURGY OF THE HOURS

OFFICE OF READINGS

November 14, 2026

{ Memorial of the Blessed Virgin Mary on Saturday }



Stand and make sign of cross

God, come to my assistance.

— Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now,
and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.

HYMN

O Mary, Virgin Mother blest,
O holy daughter of your Son,
most humble and yet most sublime,
above the whole created world:

You are the summit fixed of old,
predestined by divine decree,
to be our nature's perfect crown,
the height of beauty and of grace.

In you our nature shone so fair
that its Creator, God most high,
with art so wondrous to behold,
was made a creature formed through you.

Within the Virgin's purest womb
the flame of love is born anew,
and by its warmth, upon the earth
celestial flowers come to bloom.

To Father and to Paraclete
and to your Son all glory be,
who have, all three, invested you
with such a wondrous robe of grace. Amen.

Metrical hymn, melody: Hereford, 8 8 8 8; Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1810-1876

Plainsong, mode VIII, melody 109; Liber Hymnarius, Solesmes, 1983, Text: O virgo mater, filia, Anselmo Lentini, O.S.B., 1901-1989*

*The English translation of Hymns and chants from The Liturgy of the Hours © 2023
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Sit or stand

PSALMODY

Antiphon 1

The Lord summons heaven and earth to witness his judgment on his people.

Psalm 50

Genuine love of God

I have come not to abolish the law but to bring it to perfection (see Matthew 5:17).

I

The Gód of góds, the Lórd, †
has spóken and súmmoned the éarth,*
from the rísing of the sún to its sétting.
Out of Zíon's perfect béauty he shínes.*
Our God cómes, he keeps sílence no lónger.

Befóre him fíre devóurs,*
aróund him témpet ráges.
He cálls on the héavens and the éarth*
to wítness his júdgment of his péople.

“Súmmon befóre me my péople*
who made cóvenant with mé by sácrífice.”
The héavens procláim his jústice,*
for Gód himsélf is the júdge.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son,*
and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now,*
and will be for ever. Amen.

Antiphon

The Lord summons heaven and earth to witness his judgment on

his people.

Antiphon 2

Come to me in your distress, and I will save you.

II

“Listen, my péople, I will spéak; *
Ísrael, I will téstify agáinst you,
for Í am Gód your Gód. *
I accúse you, láy the charge befóre you.
I fínd no fáult with your sácrifices, *
your ófferings are álways befóre me.
I do not ásk more búllocks from your fárms, *
nor góats from amóng your hérds.

For I ówn all the béasts of the fórest, *
béasts in their thóusands on my hílls.
I knów all the bírds in the ský, *
all that móves in the field belongs to mé.

Were I húngry, Í would not téll you, *
for I ówn the wórld and all it hólds.
Do you thínk I eat the flésh of búlls, *
or drínk the blóod of góats?

Pay your sácrifice of thánksgiving to Gód *
and rénder him your vótive ófferings.
Call on mé in the dáy of distréss. *
I will frée you and yóu shall hónor me.”

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, *
and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now, *
and will be for ever. Amen.

Antiphon

Come to me in your distress, and I will save you.

Antiphon 3

A sacrifice of praise will give me glory.

III

But Gód sáys to the wícked: †
“But hów can you recíte my commándments *
and táke my cóvenant on your líps,
yóu who despíse my láu *
and thrów my wórds to the wínds,
you who sée a thíef and go wíth him; *
who thrów in your lót with adúlterers,
who unbrídle your móuth for évil *
and whose tóngue is plóttíng críme,
you who sít and malígñ your bróther *
and slándér your ówn móther’s són.
You do thís, and should Í keep sílence? *
Do you thínk that Í am líke yóu?
Mark thís, you who néver thínk of Gód, *
lest I séíze you and you cánnót escápe;
a sácrífice of thanksgívíng hónors me *
and I wíll shów Gód’s salvátíon to the úpríght.”
Glory to the Fátter, and to the Són, *
and to the Holy Spírít:
as ít wás ín the begínning, ís nów, *
and wíll be for éver. Amen.

Antiphon

A sacrífice of praise wíll gíve me glory.

VERSE

We are always praying earnestly for you.

— That you may have a deep knowledge of Gód’s wíll.

Sit

READINGS

First reading

From the book of the prophet Daniel

A prophecy concerning the last day and the resurrection

The angel said to me:

“At that time there shall arise

Michael, the great prince,
guardian of your people;

It shall be a time unsurpassed in distress
since nations began until that time.

At that time your people shall escape,
everyone who is found written in the book.

Many of those who sleep
in the dust of the earth shall awake;

Some shall live forever,
others shall be an everlasting horror and disgrace.

But the wise shall shine brightly
like the splendor of the firmament,

And those who lead the many to justice
shall be like the stars forever.

“As for you, Daniel, keep secret the message and seal the book until the end time; many shall fall away and evil shall increase.”

I, Daniel, looked and saw two others, one standing on either bank of the river. One of them said to the man clothed in linen, who was upstream, “How long shall it be to the end of these appalling things?” The man clothed in linen, who was upstream, lifted his right and left hands to heaven; and I heard him swear by him who lives forever that it should be for a year, two years, a half-year; and that, when the power of the destroyer of the holy people was brought to an end, all these things should end.

I heard, but I did not understand; so I asked, “My lord, what follows this?” “Go, Daniel,” he said, “because the words are to be kept secret and sealed until the end time. Many shall be refined, purified, and tested, but the wicked shall prove wicked; none of them shall have understanding, but the wise shall have it. From the time that the daily sacrifice is abolished and the horrible abomination is set up, there shall be one thousand two hundred and ninety days. Blessed is the man who has patience and perseveres until the one

thousand three hundred and thirty-five days. Go, take your rest, you shall rise for your reward at the end of days.”

Responsory

See Luke 20:35, 36, 38

Those considered worthy of the resurrection from the dead can no longer die;

- they are like angels; they are sons of God, because they are sons of the resurrection.

He is not a God of the dead, but of the living: for to him all things are alive.

- They are like angels; they are sons of God, because they are sons of the resurrection.

Second reading

From a homily by Saint Amadeus of Lausanne, bishop

(Hom. 7: SC 72, 188. 190. 192. 200)

Queen of the world and of peace

Observe how fitting it was that even before her assumption the name of Mary shone forth wondrously throughout the world. Her fame spread everywhere even before she was raised above the heavens in her magnificence. Because of the honor due her Son, it was indeed fitting for the Virgin Mother to have first ruled upon earth and then be raised up to heaven in glory. It was fitting that her fame be spread in this world below, so that she might enter the heights of heaven in overwhelming blessedness. Just as she was borne from virtue to virtue by the Spirit of the Lord, she was transported from earthly renown to heavenly brightness.

So it was that she began to taste the fruits of her future reign while still in the flesh. At one moment she withdrew to God in ecstasy; at the next she would bend down to her neighbors with indescribable love. In heaven angels served her, while here on earth she was venerated by the service of men. Gabriel and the angels waited upon her in heaven. The virgin John, rejoicing that the Virgin Mother was entrusted to him at the cross, cared for her with the

other apostles here below. The angels rejoiced to see their queen; the apostles rejoiced to see their lady, and both obeyed her with loving devotion.

Dwelling in the loftiest citadel of virtue, like a sea of divine grace or an unfathomable source of love that has everywhere overflowed its banks, she poured forth her bountiful waters on trusting and thirsting souls. Able to preserve both flesh and spirit from death she bestowed health-giving salve on bodies and souls. Has anyone ever come away from her troubled or saddened or ignorant of the heavenly mysteries? Who has not returned to everyday life gladdened and joyful because his request had been granted by the Mother of God?

She is a bride, so gentle and affectionate, and the mother of the only true bridegroom. In her abundant goodness she has channeled the spring of reason's garden, the well of living and life-giving waters that pour forth in a rushing stream from divine Lebanon and flow down from Mount Zion until they surround the shores of every far-flung nation. With divine assistance she has redirected these waters and made them into streams of peace and pools of grace. Therefore, when the Virgin of virgins was led forth by God and her Son, the King of kings, amid the company of exulting angels and rejoicing archangels, with the heavens ringing with praise, the prophecy of the psalmist was fulfilled, in which he said to the Lord: *At your right hand stands the queen, clothed in gold of Ophir.*

Responsory

A great sign appeared in the heavens: a woman clothed with the sun, with the moon under her feet,

— and upon her head a crown of twelve stars.

The queen clothed in cloth of gold, stood on your right hand.

— And upon her head a crown of twelve stars.

Stand

CONCLUDING PRAYER

Let us pray.

God of mercy,
give us strength.
May we who honor the memory of the Mother of God
rise above our sins and failings with the help of her prayers.
Grant this through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son,
who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
God, for ever and ever.

— Amen.

Acclamation

Let us praise the Lord.

— And give him thanks.

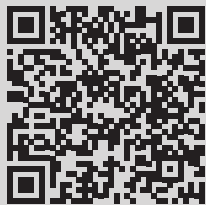
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