

Liturgy of the Hours
LITURGY OF THE HOURS

OFFICE OF READINGS

October 7, 2025

{ Memorial – Our Lady of the Rosary }



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

The God whom earth and sea and sky
adore, acclaim, and glorify,
the ruler of this threefold world
is borne in Mary's cloistered womb.

The sun and moon, all things on earth
obey his will in ev'ry age;
through grace poured forth from heav'n on high
a maiden bears him in her womb.

How blest the Mother in this gift,
for her Creator from on high,
whose palm can hold the universe,
dwelt in her womb as in the Ark.

Blest by the angel's heav'nly word,
made fruitful by the Spirit's grace,
from this pure womb a child was born:
the One for whom the nations longed.

To you, Lord Jesus, glory be,
who are the Virgin Mary's Son,
with God the Father, ever blest,
and loving Spirit, ever one. Amen.

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

Plainsong, mode VIII, melody 109; Liber Hymnarius, Solesmes, 1983, Text: Quem
terra, pontus, æthera, Venantius Fortunatus, ca. 530-600*

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Sit or stand

PSALMODY

Antiphon 1

Let God arise, let his enemies flee before him.

Psalm 68

The Lord's triumphant entrance into his sanctuary

Ascending on high he led captivity captive, and gave gifts to men (Ephesians 4:10).

I

Let Gód arise, let his fóes be scátted.*
Let thóse who háte him flée befóre him.
As smóke is blown awáy so will théy be blown awáy; †
like wáx that mélt's befóre the fíre,*
so the wícked shall pérish at the présence of Gód.

But the júst shall rejóice at the présence of Gód,*
they shall exúlt and dánce for jóy.
O síng to the Lórd, make músic to his náme; †
make a híghway for hím who rídes on the clóuds.*
Rejóice in the Lórd, exúlt at his présence.

Fáther of the órphan, defénder of the wídow,*
súch is Gód in his hólý pláce.
Gód gives the lónely a hóme to líve in; †
he léads the prisoners fórh into fréedom:*
but rébels must dwéll in a párched lánd.

When you wént forth, O Gód, at the héad of your péople,*
when you márched across the désert, the éarth trémbled:
the héavens mélted at the présence of Gód,*
at the présence of Gód, Ísrael's Gód.

You póured down, O Gód, a génerous ráin:*
when your péople were stárved you gáve them new lífe.

It was thére that your péople fóund a hóme, *
prépared in your góodness, O Gód, for the póor.

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

Let God arise, let his enemies flee before him.

Antiphon 2

Our God is a saving God; he, the Lord, holds the keys of death.

II

The Lórd gives the wórd to the béarers of good tídings: *
“The Almighty has deféated a númerless ármý
and kíngs and ármies are in flíght, in flíght *
while yóu were at rést amóng the shéepfolds.”

At hóme the wómen alréady share the spóil. *
They are cóvered with sílver as the wíngs of a dóve,
its féathers brílliant with shíning góld *
and jéwels fláshing like snów on Mount Zálmon.

The móuntains of Báshan are míghty móuntains; *
hígh-ridged móuntains are the móuntains of Báshan.
Why lóok with énvý, you hígh-ridged móuntains, †
at the móuntain where Gód has chósen to dwéll? *
It is thére that the Lórd shall dwéll for éver.

The cháriots of Gód are thóusands upon thóusands. *
The Lórd has come from Sínai to the hólý pláce.
You have góne up on hígh; you have táken cáptives, †
receíving mén in tríbute, O Gód, *
even thóse who rebél, into your dwélling, O Lórd.

May the Lórd be bléssed dáy after dáy. *
He béars our búrdens, Gód our sáviór.
This Gód of óurs is a Gód who sáves. *
The Lórd our Gód holds the kéys of déath.

And Gód will smíte the héad of his fóes, *
the crówn of thóse who persíst in their síns.

The Lord sáid: “I will bríng them báck from Báshan; *
I will bríng them báck from the dépht of the séa.
Thén your féet will tréad in their blóod *
and the tóngues of your dógs take their sháre of the fóe.”

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

Our God is a saving God; he, the Lord, holds the keys of death.

Antiphon 3

Kingdoms of earth, sing praise to God, make music in honor of the Lord.

III

They sée your sólemn procéssion, O Gód, *
the procéssion of my Gód, of my kíng, to the sánctuary:
the síngers in the fórefront, the musícians coming lást, *
betwéen them, máidens sóunding their tímbrels.

“In féstive gátherings, bléss the Lórd; *
bless Gód, O yóu who are Ísrael’s sóns.”
There is Bénjamin, léast of the tríbes, at the héad, †
Júdah’s prínces, a míghty thróng, *
Zébulun’s prínces, Náphtali’s prínces.

Show fórh, O Gód, show fórh your míght, *
your míght, O Gód, which you have shówn for ús.
For the sáke of your témples hígh in Jerúsalem *
may kíngs cóme to you brínging their tríbute.

Thréaten the wíld beast that dwélls in the réeds, †
the bánds of the míghty and lóreds of the péoples. *
Lét them bow dówn óffering sílver.
Scátter the péoples who delíght in wár. †

Princes will make their way from Égypt: *
Ethiopia will stretch out her hands to Gód.

Kingdoms of the éarth, sing to Gód, praise the Lórd *
who rides on the héavens, the áncient héavens.
He thunders his voice, his mighty voice. *
Cóme, acknowledge the pówer of Gód.

His glóry is on Ísrael; his míght is in the skíes. *
Gód is to be féared in his hólý pláce.
Hé is the Lórd, Ísrael's Gód. †
Hé gives stréngth and pówer to his péople. *
Bléssed be Gód!

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

Kingdoms of earth, sing praise to God, make music in honor of the Lord.

VERSE

I will listen to what the Lord God is saying.

— He tells of peace for his people.

Sit

READINGS

First reading

From the first letter of the apostle Paul to Timothy

3:1-16

Concerning the ministers of the Church

You can depend on this: whoever wants to be a bishop aspires to a noble task. A bishop must be irreproachable, married only once, of even temper, self-controlled, modest, and hospitable. He should be a good teacher. He must not be addicted to drink. He ought not to be contentious but, rather, gentle, a man of peace. Nor can he be

someone who loves money. He must be a good manager of his own household, keeping his children under control without sacrificing his dignity; for if a man does not know how to manage his own house, how can he take care of the church of God? He should not be a new convert, lest he become conceited and thus incur the punishment once meted out to the devil. He must also be well thought of by those outside the church, to ensure that he does not fall into disgrace and the devil's trap.

In the same way, deacons must be serious, straightforward, and truthful. They may not overindulge in drink or give in to greed. They must hold fast to the divinely revealed faith with a clear conscience. They should be put on probation first; then, if there is nothing against them, they may serve as deacons. The women, similarly, should be serious, not slanderous gossips. They should be temperate and entirely trustworthy. Deacons may be married but once and must be good managers of their children and their households. Those who serve well as deacons gain a worthy place for themselves and much assurance in their faith in Christ Jesus.

Although I hope to visit you soon, I am writing you about these matters so that if I should be delayed you will know what kind of conduct befits a member of God's household, the church of the living God, the pillar and bulwark of truth. Wonderful, indeed, is the mystery of our faith, as we say in professing it:

“He was manifested in the flesh,
vindicated in the Spirit;
Seen by the angels;
preached among the Gentiles,
Believed in throughout the world,
taken up into glory.”

Responsory

See Acts 20:28; 1 Corinthians 4:2

You must have at heart every member of the flock, for the Holy Spirit has made you their shepherds.

- You must rule over the Church of God which he has made his own through the blood of his Son.

The great quality of a steward is to be faithful to his duty.

- You must rule over the Church of God which he has made his own through the blood of his Son.

Second reading

From a sermon by Saint Bernard, abbot

(Sermo de Aquaeductu: Opera omnia, Edit. Cisterc. 5 [1968], 282–283)

We should meditate on the mysteries of salvation

The child to be born of you will be called holy, the Son of God, the fountain of wisdom, the Word of the Father on high. Through you, blessed Virgin, this Word will become flesh, so that even though, as he says: *I am in the Father and the Father is in me*, it is still true for him to say: “I came forth from God and am here.”

In the beginning was the Word. The spring was gushing forth, yet still within himself. Indeed, *the Word was with God*, truly dwelling in inaccessible light. And the Lord said from the beginning: *I think thoughts of peace and not of affliction.* Yet your thought was locked within you, and whatever you thought, we did not know; for who knew the mind of the Lord, or who was his counselor?

And so the idea of peace came down to do the work of peace: *The Word was made flesh* and even now *dwells among us*. It is by faith that he dwells in our hearts, in our memory, our intellect and penetrates even into our imagination. What concept could man have of God if he did not first fashion an image of him in his heart? By nature incomprehensible and inaccessible, he was invisible and unthinkable, but now he wished to be understood, to be seen and thought of.

But how, you ask, was this done? He lay in a manger and rested on a virgin’s breast, preached on a mountain, and spent the night in prayer. He hung on a cross, grew pale in death, and roamed free among the dead and ruled over those in hell. He rose again on the third day, and showed the apostles the wounds of the nails, the signs of victory; and finally in their presence he ascended to the sanctuary of heaven.

How can we not contemplate this story in truth, piety and holiness? Whatever of all this I consider, it is God I am considering; in all this

he is my God. I have said it is wise to meditate on these truths, and I have thought it right to recall the abundant sweetness, given by the fruits of this priestly root; and Mary, drawing abundantly from heaven, has caused this sweetness to overflow for us.

Responsory

O Virgin Mary, no other daughter of Jerusalem is your equal, for you are the mother of the King of kings, you are the Queen of heaven and of angels.

— Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb.

Hail, full of grace; the Lord is with you.

— Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb.

Stand

CONCLUDING PRAYER

Let us pray.

Lord,
fill our hearts with your love,
and as you revealed to us by an angel
the coming of your Son as man,
so lead us through his suffering and death
to the glory of his resurrection,
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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