

*Liturgy of the Hours*  
LITURGY OF THE HOURS

DAYTIME PRAYER

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August 14, 2025

{ Memorial – Maximilian Mary Kolbe, Priest and Martyr }



*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 mighty Ruler, God of truth,  
for days and seasons setting bounds,  
you clothe with splendor morning light  
and midday skies with brilliant heat.

Extinguish flames of bitter strife,  
all harmful passion take away,  
grant health unto our mortal frame,  
and on our hearts bestow true peace.

Most loving Father, hear our prayer,  
and you, O Christ coequal Son,  
who with the Spirit Paraclete  
now reign for all eternity. Amen.

*Metrical hymn, melody: ELY, 8 8 8 8; Thomas Turton, 1780-1864*

*Plainsong, mode VIII, melody 106; Liber Hymnarius, Solesmes, 1983, Text: Rector  
Potens, verax Deus, unknown author, very ancient; traditionally attributed to St.  
Ambrose, 340-397*

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*Sit or stand*

PSALMODY

*Antiphon 1*

Receive me, Lord, according to your promise, that I may live.

*Psalm 119:113-120*

*XV (Samech)*

I have no love for half-hearted mén: \*

my love is for your l  w.

You are my sh  lter, my sh  ld; \*

I h  pe in your w  rd.

L  ave me, y  u who do   vil; \*

I will k  ep God's comm  nd.

If you uph  ld me by your pr  mise I shall l  ve; \*

let my h  pes not be in v  in.

Sust  in me and    shall be s  ved \*

and ever obs  rve your comm  nds.

You sp  rn all who sw  rve from your st  tutes; \*

their c  nning is in v  in.

You thr  w away the wicked like dr  ss: \*

so I l  ve your will.

I tr  mble bef  re you in t  rror; \*

I f  ar your decr  es.

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*

Receive me, Lord, according to your promise, that I may live.

*Antiphon 2*

Help us, O God our Savior, and pardon all our sins.

*If only you had known what would bring you peace (Luke 19:42).*

O Gód, the nátions have inváded our lánd, †  
they háve profáned your hólý témples.\*  
They have máde Jerúsalem a héap of rúins.  
They have hánded óver the bódies of your sérvants †  
as fód to féed the bírds of héaven\*  
and the flésh of your fáithful to the béasts of the éarth.

They have póured out blóod like wáter in Jerúsalem;\*  
nó one is léft to búry the déad.  
Wé have becóme the táunt of our néighbors,\*  
the móckery and scórn of thóse who surróund us.  
How lóng, O Lórd? Will you be ángry for éver,\*  
how lóng will your ánger búrn like fire?

Do not hólð the guílt of our fáthers agáinst us. †  
Lét your compásson hásten to méet us;\*  
wé are léft in the dépths of distréss.  
O Gód our sáviór, cóme to our hélp,\*  
cóme for the sáke of the glóry of your náme.  
O Lórd our Gód, forgíve us our síns;\*  
réscue ús for the sáke of your náme.

Whý should the nátions say: \*  
“Whére is their Gód?”

Let us sée the nátions aróund us repáid\*  
with véngéance for the blóod of your sérvants that was shéd!  
Let the gróans of the prísoners cóme befóre you;\*  
let your stróng arm repríeve those condémned to díe.

But wé, your péople, the flóck of your pásture, †  
will gíve you thánks for éver and éver.  
We will téll your práise from áge to áge.

Glory to the Fátter, and to the Son,\*  
and to the Hólý Spírit:  
as it was in the beginnig, is now,\*

and will be for ever. Amen.

*Antiphon*

Help us, O God our Savior, and pardon all our sins.

*Antiphon 3*

O God of power, look down from heaven and come to tend this vine.

*Psalm 80*

*Lord, come, take care of your vineyard*

*Come, Lord Jesus (Revelation 22:20).*

O shépherd of Ísrael, héar us, \*  
you who léad Jóseph's flóck,  
shine fóρθ from your chérubim thróne \*  
upon Éphraim, Bénjamin, Manásseh.  
O Lórd, róuse up your míght, \*  
O Lórd, cóme to our hélp.

Gód of hósts, bríng us báck; \*  
let your fáce shine on ús and wé shall be sáved.

Lórd God of hósts, how lóng \*  
will you frówn on your péople's pléa?  
You have féd them with téars for their bréad, \*  
an abúndance of téars for their drínk.  
You have máde us the táunt of our néighbors, \*  
our énemies láugh us to scórn.

Gód of hósts, bríng us báck; \*  
let your fáce shine on ús and wé shall be sáved.

You bróught a víne out of Égypt; \*  
to plánt it you dróve out the nátions.  
Befóre it you cléared the gróund; \*  
it took róot and spréad through the lánd.

The móuntains were cóvered with its sháadow, \*  
the céders of Gód with its bóughs.  
It strétched out its bránches to the séa, \*  
to the Great Ríver it strétched out its shóots.

Then why have you broken down its walls? \*  
It is plucked by all who pass by.  
It is ravaged by the boar of the forest, \*  
devoured by the beasts of the field.

God of hosts, turn again, we implore, \*  
look down from heaven and see.  
Visit this vine and protect it, \*  
the vine your right hand has planted.  
Men have burnt it with fire and destroyed it. \*  
May they perish at the frown of your face.

May your hand be on the man you have chosen, \*  
the man you have given your strength.  
And we shall never forsake you again: \*  
give us life that we may call upon your name.

God of hosts, bring us back; \*  
let your face shine on us and we shall be saved.

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*

O God of power, look down from heaven and come to tend this vine.

### *Sit*

## READING

### *Deuteronomy 4:7*

What great nation is there that has gods so close to it as the Lord, our God, is to us whenever we call upon him?

### *Verse*

The Lord is close to all who call upon him.

— He will answer their prayers.

*Stand*

## CONCLUDING PRAYER

Let us pray.

All-powerful and ever-living God,  
with you there is no darkness,  
from you nothing is hidden.  
Fill us with the radiance of your light:  
may we understand the law you have given us  
and live it with generosity and faith.  
Grant this through Christ our Lord.

— Amen.

*Acclamation*

Let us praise the Lord.

— And give him thanks.

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