Liturgy of the Hours LITURGY OF THE HOURS

OFFICE OF READINGS

August 16, 2025

{ 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

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Sit or stand

PSALMODY

Antiphon 1

Let us praise the Lord for his mercy and for the wonderful things he has done for men.

Psalm 107

Thanksgiving for deliverance

This is God's message to the sons of Israel; the good news of peace proclaimed through Iesus Christ (Acts 10:36).

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"O give thánks to the Lórd for he is góod; * for his lóve endúres for éver."

Let them sáy this, the Lórd's redéemed, * whom he redéemed from the hánd of the fóe and gáthered from fár-off lánds, * from éast and wést, north and sóuth.

Some wándered in the désert, in the wílderness, *finding no wáy to a cíty they could dwéll in. Húngry they wére and thírsty; *their sóul was fáinting within them.

Then they cried to the Lórd in their néed * and he réscued thém from their distréss and he léd them alóng the right páth * to reach a cíty théy could dwéll in.

Let them thánk the Lórd for his lóve, * for the wónders he dóes for mén. For he sátisfies the thírsty sóul; * he fills the húngry with good thíngs.

Sóme lay in dárkness and in glóom, *
prísoners in mísery and cháins,
Having defied the wórds of Gód *
and spúrned the cóunsels of the Most Hígh.
He crúshed their spírit with tóil; *
they stúmbled; there was nó one to hélp.

Then they cried to the Lórd in their néed * and he réscued thém from their distréss. He led them fórth from dárkness and glóom * and bróke their cháins to pieces.

Let them thánk the Lórd for his góodness, * for the wónders he dóes for mén: for he búrsts the gátes of brónze * and shátters the íron bárs.

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 us praise the Lord for his mercy and for the wonderful things he has done for men.

Antiphon 2

Men have seen the works of God, the marvels he has done.

П

Some were sick on account of their sins * and afflicted on account of their guilt. They had a loathing for every food; * they came close to the gates of death.

Then they cried to the Lórd in their néed * and he réscued thém from their distréss. He sént forth his word to héal them * and sáved their lífe from the gráve.

Let them thánk the Lórd for his lóve,*

for the wónders he dóes for mén. Let them óffer a sácrifice of thánks * and téll of his déeds with rejóicing.

Some sáiled to the séa in shíps * to tráde on the míghty wáters.

Thése men have séen the Lord's déeds, * the wónders he dóes in the déep.

For he spóke; he súmmoned the gále, * ráising up the wáves of the séa.

Tóssed up to héaven, then into the déep; * their sóul melted awáy in their distréss.

They stággered, réeled like drunken mén, * for áll their skíll was góne.

Then they críed to the Lórd in their néed * and he réscued thém from their distréss.

He stilled the stórm to a whisper: * all the wáves of the séa were húshed. They rejóiced becáuse of the cálm * and he léd them to the háven they desíred.

Let them thánk the Lórd for his lóve,*
the wónders he dóes for mén.
Let them exált him in the gáthering of the péople *
and práise him in the méeting of the élders.

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

Men have seen the works of God, the marvels he has done.

Antiphon 3

Those who love the Lord will see and rejoice; they will understand his loving kindness. He chánges stréams into a désert, * springs of water into thírsty ground, fruitful lánd into a sálty waste, * for the wickedness of those who live there.

But he chánges désert into stréams, * thirsty gróund into spríngs of wáter. Thére he séttles the húngry * and they buíld a cíty to dwéll in.

They sow fields and plant their vines; * these yield crops for the harvest.

He blesses them; they grow in numbers. * He does not let their herds decrease.

He pours contempt upon princes, * makes them wander in trackless wastes. They diminish, are reduced to nothing * by oppression, evil and sorrow.

But he ráises the néedy from distréss; * makes fámilies númerous as a flóck. The úpright sée it and rejóice * but áll who do wróng are sílenced.

Whoever is wise, let him héed these things * and consider the lóve of the Lórd.

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

Those who love the Lord will see and rejoice; they will understand his loving kindness.

VERSE

Your truth, O God, is high as the clouds.

— Lord, your goodness is deep as the ocean.

READINGS

First reading

From the book of the prophet Micah

7:7-20

The city of God awaits salvation through the forgiveness of sins

As for me, I will look to the Lord, I will put my trust in God my savior; my God will hear me!

Rejoice not over me, O my enemy! though I have fallen, I will arise; though I sit in darkness, the Lord is my light.

The wrath of the Lord I will endure because I have sinned against him,

Until he takes up my cause,

And establishes my right.

He will bring me forth to the light;

I will see his justice.

When my enemy sees this, shame shall cover her:

She who said to me,

"Where is the Lord, your God?"

My eyes shall see her downfall; now shall she be trampled underfoot, like the mire in the streets.

It is the day for building your walls; on that day the boundary shall be taken away.

It is the day; and they shall come to you from Assyria and from Egypt,

From Tyre even to the River,

from sea to sea, and from mountain to mountain;

And the land shall be a waste

because of its citizens,

as a result of their deeds.

Shepherd your people with your staff, the flock of your inheritance,
That dwells apart in a woodland, in the midst of Carmel.

Let them feed in Bashan and Gilead, as in the days of old;

As in the days when you came from the land of Egypt, show us wonderful signs.

The nations shall behold and be put to shame, in spite of all their strength;
They shall put their hands over their mouths; their ears shall become deaf.
They shall lick the dust like the serpent, like reptiles on the ground;
They shall come quaking from their fastnesses, trembling in fear of you (the Lord, our God).

Who is there like you, the God who removes guilt and pardons sin for the remnant of his inheritance; Who does not persist in anger forever, but delights rather in clemency, And will again have compassion on us, treading underfoot our guilt? You will cast into the depths of the sea all our sins; You will show faithfulness to Jacob,

and grace to Abraham, As you have sworn to our fathers from days of old.

Responsory

Hebrews 10:37; Micah 7:19

He who is to come will come; he will not delay. There will be no more fear in our land,

— for he is our savior.

He will wash away our guilt and cast all our sins into the depths of the sea. — For he is our savior.

Second reading

From a sermon by Saint Augustine, bishop

(Sermo 25, 7-8: PL 46, 937-938)

She who believed by faith, conceived by faith

Stretching out his hand over his disciples, the Lord Christ declared: Here are my mother and my brothers; anyone who does the will of my Father who sent me is my brother and my sister and my mother. I would urge you to ponder these words. Did the Virgin Mary, who believed by faith and conceived by faith, who was the chosen one from whom our Savior was born among men, who was created by Christ before Christ was created in her—did she not do the will of the Father? Indeed the blessed Mary certainly did the Father's will, and so it was for her a greater thing to have been Christ's disciple than to have been his mother, and she was more blessed in her discipleship than in her motherhood. Hers was the happiness of first bearing in her womb him whom she would obey as her master.

Now listen and see if the words of Scripture do not agree with what I have said. The Lord was passing by and crowds were following him. His miracles gave proof of divine power, and a woman cried out: Happy is the womb that bore you, blessed is that womb! But the Lord, not wishing people to seek happiness in a purely physical relationship, replied: More blessed are those who hear the word of God and keep it. Mary heard God's word and kept it, and so she is blessed. She kept God's truth in her mind, a nobler thing than carrying his body in her womb. The truth and the body were both Christ: he was kept in Mary's mind insofar as he is truth, he was carried in her womb insofar as he is man; but what is kept in the mind is of a higher order than what is carried in the womb.

The Virgin Mary is both holy and blessed, and yet the Church is greater than she. Mary is a part of the Church, a member of the Church, a holy, an eminent—the most eminent—member, but still only a member of the entire body. The body undoubtedly is greater than she, one of its members. This body has the Lord for its head, and head and body together make up the whole Christ. In other

words, our head is divine—our head is God.

Now, beloved, give me your whole attention, for you also are members of Christ; you also are the body of Christ. Consider how you yourselves can be among those of whom the Lord said: *Here are my mother and my brothers*. Do you wonder how you can be the mother of Christ? He himself said: *Whoever hears and fulfils the will of my Father in heaven is my brother and my sister and my mother*. As for our being the brothers and sisters of Christ, we can understand this because although there is only one inheritance and Christ is the only Son, his mercy would not allow him to remain alone. It was his wish that we too should be heirs of the Father, and co-heirs with himself.

Now having said that all of you are brothers of Christ, shall I not dare to call you his mother? Much less would I dare to deny his own words. Tell me how Mary became the mother of Christ, if it was not by giving birth to the members of Christ? You, to whom I am speaking, are the members of Christ. Of whom were you born? "Of Mother Church," I hear the reply of your hearts. You became sons of this mother at your baptism, you came to birth then as members of Christ. Now you in your turn must draw to the font of baptism as many as you possibly can. You became sons when you were born there yourselves, and now by bringing others to birth in the same way, you have it in your power to become the mothers of Christ.

Responsory

Isaiah 61:10: Luke 1:46-47

I will cry out with joy to the Lord; my soul will rejoice in my God,

— for he has clothed me with the robe of salvation, like a bride adorned with her jewels.

My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord, my spirit rejoices in God my Savior.

 For he has clothed me with the robe of salvation, like a bride adorned with her jewels.

CONCLUDING PRAYER

Let us pray.

Lord,

take away the sins of your people.

May the prayers of Mary the mother of your Son help us, for alone and unaided we cannot hope to please you.

We ask 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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