

Liturgy of the Hours
LITURGY OF THE HOURS

MORNING PRAYER

May 25, 2026

{ Memorial – Mary, Mother of the Church }



Invitatory

Stand and make sign of cross on lips with thumb

Lord, open my lips.

— And my mouth will proclaim your praise.

Psalm 95

A call to praise God

Encourage each other daily while it is still today (Hebrews 3:13).

Come, let us worship Christ, the Son of Mary.

— Come, let us worship Christ, the Son of Mary.

Come, let us sing to the Lord

and shout with joy to the Rock who saves us.

Let us approach him with praise and thanksgiving

and sing joyful songs to the Lord.

— Come, let us worship Christ, the Son of Mary.

The Lord is God, the mighty God,

the great king over all the gods.

He holds in his hands the depths of the earth

and the highest mountains as well.

He made the sea; it belongs to him,

the dry land, too, for it was formed by his hands.

— Come, let us worship Christ, the Son of Mary.

Come, then, let us bow down and worship,

bending the knee before the Lord, our maker.

For he is our God and we are his people,

the flock he shepherds.

— Come, let us worship Christ, the Son of Mary.

Today, listen to the voice of the Lord:

Do not grow stubborn, as your fathers did

in the wilderness,

when at Meriba and Massah

they challenged me and provoked me,

Although they had seen all of my works.

— Come, let us worship Christ, the Son of Mary.

Forty years I endured that generation.

I said, “They are a people whose hearts go astray
and they do not know my ways.”

So I swore in my anger,

“They shall not enter into my rest.”

— Come, let us worship Christ, the Son of Mary.

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.

— Come, let us worship Christ, the Son of Mary.

Morning Prayer

HYMN

O Virgin, gleaming star of love
for blessed saints who dwell on high,

O everliving font of hope
for us, mere mortals, here below:

O Lady blest, you so prevail
upon your Son’s all-loving heart,
that whosoever asks in faith
may see their prayers fulfilled through you.

Not only does your kindness bring
most loving aid to those who ask,
but often you foresee their pleas
and gladly help before they pray.

In you such tender mercies dwell,
such beauty and magnificence,
in you, the crown of all the good
that all created things possess.

Praise to the Father and the Son

and to the Holy Paraclete,
for by their gift you are proclaimed
the blessed Mother of the Church. Amen.

Metrical hymn, melody: EISENACH, 8 8 8 8; Johann Hermann Schein, 1586–1630

Plainsong, mode II, melody 30; Liber Hymnarius, Solesmes, 1983, Text: Quæ caritatis
fulgidum, Anselmo Lentini, O.S.B., 1901–1989*

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Sit or stand

PSALMODY

Antiphon 1

Each morning, Lord, you fill us with your kindness.

Psalm 90

May we live in the radiance of God

There is no time with God: a thousand years, a single day, it is all one (2 Peter 3:8).

O Lórd, you have béen our réfuge *
from óne generátion to the néxt.
Befóre the móuntains were bórn †
or the éarth or the wórld brought fórh, *
you are Gód, without beginníng or énd.

You túrn men báck into dúst *
and say: “Go báck, sóns of mén.”
To yóur eyes a thóusand yéars †
are like yésterday, cóme and góne, *
no móre than a wáтч in the níght.

You swéep men áwáy like a dréam, *
like gráss which springs úp in the mórning.
In the mórning it springs úp and flówers: *
by évening it wíthers and fádes.

So wé are destróyed in your ánger, *
strúck with térror in your fúry.
Our guílt lies ópen befóre you; *
our sécrets in the líght of your fáce.

All our dáys pass awáy in your ánger. *
Our lífe is óver like a sígh.
Our spán is séventy yéars *
or éighty for thóse who are stróng.

And most of thése are émptiness and páin. *
They pass swíftly and wé are góne.
Who understánds the pówer of your ánger *
and féars the stréngth of your fúry?

Make us knów the shórtness of our lífe *
that we may gáin wísdóm of héart.
Lord, relént! Is your ánger for éver? *
Show píty tó your sérvants.

In the mórning, fill us with your lóve; *
we shall exúlt and rejóice all our dáys.
Give us jóy to bálance our afflíction *
for the yéars when we knéw misfórtune.

Show fórth your wórk to your sérvants; *
let your glóry shíne on their chíldren.
Let the fávor of the Lórd be upón us: †
give succés to the wórk of our hánds, *
give succés to the wórk of our hánds.

Glory to the Fátter, and to the Son, *
and to the Holy Spírít:
as it was in the beginnng, is now, *
and will be for éver. Amen.

Antiphon

Each morning, Lord, you fill us with your kindness.

Antiphon 2

From the farthest bounds of earth, may God be praised!

Canticle – Isaiah 42:10-16

God, victor and savior

They were singing a new hymn before the throne of God (Revelation 14:3).

Sing to the Lord a new song,^{*}
his praise from the end of the earth:

Let the sea and what fills it resound,^{*}
the coastlands, and those who dwell in them.

Let the steppe and its cities cry out,^{*}
the villages where Kedar dwells;

Let the inhabitants of Sela exult,^{*}
and shout from the top of the mountains.

Let them give glory to the Lord,^{*}
and utter his praise in the coastlands.

The Lord goes forth like a hero,^{*}
like a warrior he stirs up his ardor;
he shouts out his battle cry,^{*}
against his enemies he shows his might:

I have looked away, and kept silence,^{*}
I have said nothing, holding myself in;
but now, I cry out as a woman in labor,^{*}
gasping and panting.

I will lay waste mountains and hills,^{*}
all their herbage I will dry up;
I will turn the rivers into marshes,^{*}
and the marshes I will dry up.

I will lead the blind on their journey;^{*}
by paths unknown I will guide them.
I will turn darkness into light before them,^{*}
and make crooked ways straight.

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

From the farthest bounds of earth, may God be praised!

Antiphon 3

You who stand in his sanctuary, praise the name of the Lord.

Psalm 135:1-12

Praise for the wonderful things God does for us

He has won you for himself . . . and you must proclaim what he has done for you: he has called you out of darkness into his own wonderful light (1 Peter 2:9).

Práise the náme of the Lórd,*
práise him, sérvants of the Lórd,
who stánd in the hóuse of the Lórd,*
in the cóurts of the hóuse of our Gód.

Praise the Lórd for the Lórd is góod.*
Sing a psálm to his náme for he is lóving.
For the Lórd has chosen Jácob for himsélf*
and Ísrael for his ówn posséssion.

For I knów the Lórd is gréat,*
that our Lórd is hígh above all góds.
The Lórd does whatéver he wílls,*
in héaven, on éarth, in the séas.

He summons clóuds from the énds of the éarth; †
makes líghtning producé the ráin;*
from his tréasuries he sénds forth the wínd.

The first-born of the Egýptians he smóte,*
of mán and béast alike.

Sígn and wónders he wórked †
in the mídst of your lánd, O Égypt,*
against Pháraoh and áll his sérvants.

Nátions in their gréatness he strúck*
and kíngs in their spléndor he sléw.
Síhon, kíng of the Ámorites, †
Óg, the kíng of Báshan,*
and áll the kíngdoms of Cánaan.

He let Ísrael inhérit their lánd; *
on his péople their lánd he bestówed.

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

You who stand in his sanctuary, praise the name of the Lord.

Sit

READING

See Isaiah 61:10

I rejoice heartily in the Lord,
in my God is the joy of my soul;
For he has clothed me with a robe of salvation,
and wrapped me in a mantle of justice,
like a bride bedecked with her jewels.

Responsory

The Lord has chosen her, his loved one from the beginning.

— The Lord has chosen her, his loved one from the beginning.

He has taken her to live with him,

— his loved one from the beginning.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,

— The Lord has chosen her, his loved one from the beginning.

Stand

GOSPEL CANTICLE

Antiphon

Eve shut all her children out of Paradise; the Virgin Mary opened wide its gates.

Luke 1:68-79

The Messiah and his forerunner

Make sign of cross

Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel; *
he has come to his people and set them free.
He has raised up for us a mighty savior, *
born of the house of his servant David.

Through his holy prophets he promised of old †
that he would save us from our enemies, *
from the hands of all who hate us.
He promised to show mercy to our fathers *
and to remember his holy covenant.

This was the oath he swore to our father Abraham: *
to set us free from the hands of our enemies,
free to worship him without fear, *
holy and righteous in his sight all the days of our life.

You, my child, shall be called the prophet of the Most High; *
for you will go before the Lord to prepare his way,
to give his people knowledge of salvation *
by the forgiveness of their sins.

In the tender compassion of our God *
the dawn from on high shall break upon us,
to shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shadow of death, *
and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

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

Eve shut all her children out of Paradise; the Virgin Mary opened wide its gates.

INTERCESSIONS

Let us glorify our Savior, who chose the Virgin Mary for his

mother. Let us ask him:

— May your mother intercede for us, Lord.

Sun of Justice, the immaculate Virgin was the white dawn announcing your rising,
grant that we may always live in the light of your coming.

— May your mother intercede for us, Lord.

Eternal Word, you chose Mary as the uncorrupted ark of your dwelling place,
free us from the corruption of sin.

— May your mother intercede for us, Lord.

Savior of mankind, your mother stood at the foot of your cross,
grant, through her intercession, that we may rejoice to share in your passion.

— May your mother intercede for us, Lord.

With ultimate generosity and love, you gave Mary as a mother to your beloved disciple,
help us to live as worthy sons of so noble a mother.

— May your mother intercede for us, Lord.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us,
and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.

CONCLUDING PRAYER

O God, Father of mercies,
whose Only Begotten Son, as he hung upon the Cross,
chose the Blessed Virgin Mary, his Mother,

to be our Mother also,
grant, we pray, that with her loving help
your Church may be more fruitful day by day
and, exulting in the holiness of her children,
may draw to her embrace all the families of the peoples.
Through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son,
who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
God, for ever and ever.

— Amen.

Dismissal

May the Lord bless us, protect us from all evil and bring us to
everlasting life.

— Amen.

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