

Liturgy of the Hours
LITURGY OF THE HOURS

MORNING PRAYER

August 14, 2026

{ Memorial – Maximilian Mary Kolbe, Priest and Martyr }



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 King of martyrs.

— Come, let us worship Christ, the King of martyrs.

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 King of martyrs.

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 King of martyrs.

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 King of martyrs.

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 King of martyrs.

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 King of martyrs.

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 King of martyrs.

Morning Prayer

HYMN

Martyr of God, by holding fast
to Christ, the Father’s only Son,
you triumph over vanquished foes,
in vict’ry finding heav’nly joy.

Grant us the favor of your prayer
and ease the burden of our guilt;
hold back the tide of wickedness
and drive away distaste for life.

Now all your fetters are undone,
the chains that bound your holy flesh;
free us from bondage to the world
for love of Christ, the Son of God.

Praise to the Father and the Son
and to the Spirit Paraclete,
who crown you with a lasting crown
in heaven’s glorious court on high. Amen.

Metrical hymn, melody: DEUS TUORUM MILITUM, 8 8 8 8; from the Grenoble

Antiphoner, 1753

Plainsong, mode VI, melody 89; Liber Hymnarius, Solesmes, 1983, Text: Martyr Dei, qui (quæ) unicum, 9th c.*

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Sit or stand

PSALMODY

Antiphon 1

You alone I have grieved by my sin; have pity on me, O Lord.

Psalm 51

O God, have mercy on me

Your inmost being must be renewed, and you must put on the new man (Ephesians 4:23-24).

Have mércy on me, Gód, in your kíndness. *

In your compásson blot óut my offéense.

O wásh me more and móre from my guílt *
and cléanse me fráom my sín.

My offéenses trúly I knów them; *
my sín is álways befóre me.

Against yóu, you alóne, have I sínned; *
what is évil in your síght I have dóne.

That you may be jústified whén you give séntence *
and be withóut repróach when you júdge.

O sée, in guílt I was bórn, *
a sínner was Í concéived.

Indéed you love trúth in the héart; *
then in the sécret of my héart teach me wísdom.

O púrfy me, thén I shall be cléan; *
O wásh me, I shall be whíter than snów.

Make me héar rejóicing and gládness, *
that the bónes you have crúshed may revíve.
From my síns turn awáy your fáce *
and blót out áll my guílt.

A púre heart créate for me, O Gód, *
put a stéadfast spírit withín me.
Do not cást me awáy from your préseñce, *
nor depríve me of your hóly spírit.

Give me agáin the jóy of your hélp; *
with a spírit of férvor sustáin me,
that I may téach transgréssors your wáys *
and sínners may retúrn to yóu.

O réscue me, Gód, my hélper, *
and my tóngue shall ríng out your góodness.
O Lórd, ópen my líps *
and my móuth shall decláre your práise.

For in sácrifice you táke no delíght, *
burnt óffering from mé you would refúse,
my sácrifice, a cóntrite spírit. *
A húmbled, contrite héart you will not spúrn.

In your góodness, show fávor to Zíon: *
rebúild the wálls of Jerúsalem.
Thén you will be pléased with lawful sácrifice, *
hólocausts óffered on your áltar.

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

Antiphon

You alone I have grieved by my sin; have pity on me, O Lord.

Antiphon 2

Truly we know our offenses, Lord, for we have sinned against you.

Canticle – Jeremiah 14:17-21

The lament of the people in war and famine

The kingdom of God is at hand. Repent and believe the Good News (Mark 1:15).

Let my eyes stream with tears *
day and night, without rest,
over the great destruction which overwhelms †
the virgin daughter of my people, *
over her incurable wound.

If I walk out into the field, *
look! those slain by the sword;
If I enter the city, *
look! those consumed by hunger.
Even the prophet and the priest *
forage in a land they know not.

Have you cast Judah off completely? *
Is Zion loathsome to you?
Why have you struck us a blow *
that cannot be healed?

We wait for peace, to no avail; *
for a time of healing, but terror comes instead.
We recognize, O Lord, our wickedness, †
the guilt of our fathers; *
that we have sinned against you.

For your name's sake spurn us not, †
disgrace not the throne of your glory; *
remember your covenant with us, and break it not.

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

Truly we know our offenses, Lord, for we have sinned against you.

Antiphon 3

The Lord is God; we are his people, the flock he shepherds.

Psalm 100

The joyful song of those entering God's temple

The Lord calls his ransomed people to sing songs of victory (Saint Athanasius).

Cry out with joy to the Lórd, all the éarth. †

Sérve the Lórd with gládness. *

Come befóre him, sínging for jój.

Know that hé, the Lórd, is Gód. †

He máde us, we belóng to hím, *

we are his péople, the shéep of his flóck.

Gó within his gátes, giving thánks. †

Enter his cóurts with sóns of práise. *

Give thánks to him and bléss his náme.

Indéed, how góod is the Lórd, †

etérnal his mérciful lóve. *

He is fáithful from áge to áge.

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 is God; we are his people, the flock he shepherds.

Sit

READING

2 Corinthians 1:3-5

Praised be God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all consolation! He comforts us in all our afflictions and thus enables us to comfort those who are in trouble, with the same consolation we have received from him. As we have shared much in the sufferings of Christ, so through Christ do we share abundantly in his consolation.

Responsory

The Lord is my strength, and I shall sing his praise.

— The Lord is my strength, and I shall sing his praise.

The Lord is my savior,

— and I shall sing his praise.

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

— The Lord is my strength, and I shall sing his praise.

Stand

GOSPEL CANTICLE

Antiphon

Whoever hates his life in this world keeps it safe for life everlasting.

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

Whoever hates his life in this world keeps it safe for life everlasting.

INTERCESSIONS

Our Savior's faithfulness is mirrored in the fidelity of his witnesses who shed their blood for the word of God. Let us praise him in remembrance of them:

— You redeemed us by your blood.

Your martyrs freely embraced death in bearing witness to the faith, give us the true freedom of the Spirit, O Lord.

— You redeemed us by your blood.

Your martyrs professed their faith by shedding their blood, give us a faith, O Lord, that is constant and pure.

— You redeemed us by your blood.

Your martyrs followed in your footsteps by carrying the cross, help us to endure courageously the misfortunes of life.

— You redeemed us by your blood.

Your martyrs washed their garments in the blood of the Lamb, help us to avoid the weaknesses of the flesh and worldly allurements.

— You redeemed us by your blood.

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

Gracious God,
you filled your priest and martyr,
Saint Maximilian Kolbe,
with zeal for your house
and love for his neighbor.

Through the prayers of this devoted servant of Mary Immaculate,
grant that in our efforts to serve others for your glory
we too may become like Christ your Son,
who loved his own in the world even to the end,
and now lives and reigns with you and 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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