

Liturgy of the Hours
LITURGY OF THE HOURS

MORNING PRAYER

November 21, 2025

{ Memorial – Presentation of Mary }



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 Mary, Virgin, royal Queen,
both bride and daughter of the King,
God’s wisdom chose you in his love
before the dawn of time began.

O Maiden, free of ev’ry stain,
O Tow’r of iv’ry, House of God,
the Spirit sent from heaven’s height
has dedicated you this day.

You are the seal of perfect love,
the mirror showing ev’ry good,
the dawn of light that brings the truth,
the ark that bears the child divine.

You live within the high King’s house,
how rich and fair in your delights;
from Jesse’s stock a flow’ring branch,
your soul is filled with grace from God.

O flawless pearl of gleaming light,

resplendent star above the world,
make us by pure and holy lives
true temples where the Spirit dwells.

All glory to the Three in One,
who give you, O most noble Maid,
the wondrous treasure of their grace
from endless store of heav'nly gifts. Amen.

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

Plainsong, mode II, melody 30; Liber Hymnarius, Solesmes, 1983, Text: Maria, virgo
regia, 12–13th c.*

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Sit or stand

PSALMODY

Antiphon 1

Lord, you will accept the true sacrifice offered on your altar.

Psalms 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 compássion blot óut my offéense.
O wásh me more and móre from my guílt*
and cléanse me fróm 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 without reproach when you judge.
O sée, in guílt I was bórn, *
a sinner was Í concéived.

Indéed you love trúth in the héart; *
then in the sécret of my héart teach me wísdóm.
O púrfify 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 présence, *
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 sinners 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 Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now, *

and will be for ever. Amen.

Antiphon

Lord, you will accept the true sacrifice offered on your altar.

Antiphon 2

All the descendants of Israel will glory in the Lord's gift of victory.

Canticle – Isaiah 45:15-25

People of all nations will become disciples of the Lord

Every knee shall bend at the name of Jesus (Philippians 2:10).

Truly with you God is hidden, *
the God of Israel, the savior!
Those are put to shame and disgrace *
who vent their anger against him.
Those go in disgrace *
who carve images.

Israel, you are saved by the Lord, saved forever! †
You shall never be put to shame or disgrace *
in future ages.

For thus says the Lord, *
the creator of the heavens,
who is God, †
the designer and maker of the earth *
who established it,
not creating it to be a waste, *
but designing it to be lived in:

I am the Lord, and there is no other. †
I have not spoken from hiding *
nor from some dark place of the earth.
And I have not said to the descendants of Jacob, *
“Look for me in an empty waste.”
I, the Lord, promise justice, *
I foretell what is right.

Come and assemble, gather together, *
you fugitives from among the Gentiles!

They are without knowledge who bear wooden idols *
and pray to gods that cannot save.

Come here and declare in counsel together: †
Who announced this from the beginning *
and foretold it from of old?

Was it not I, the Lord, †
besides whom there is no other God? *
There is no just and saving God but me.

Turn to me and be safe, †
all you ends of the earth, *
for I am God; there is no other!

By myself I swear, †
uttering my just decree *
and my unalterable word:

To me every knee shall bend; *
by me every tongue shall swear,
saying, "Only in the Lord *
are just deeds and power.

"Before him in shame shall come *
all who vent their anger against him.
In the Lord shall be the vindication and the glory *
of all the descendants of Israel."

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

All the descendants of Israel will glory in the Lord's gift of victory.

Antiphon 3

Let us go into God's presence singing for joy.

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 gládnness. *

Come befóre him, sínging for jóy.

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

Let us go into God's presence singing for joy.

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

Blessed are you, Mary, because you believed that the Lord's words to you would be fulfilled, alleluia.

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

Blessed are you, Mary, because you believed that the Lord's words to you would be fulfilled, alleluia.

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

Eternal Father,
we honor the holiness and glory of the Virgin Mary.
May her prayers bring us
the fullness of your life and love.

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.

Dismissal

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

— Amen.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The English translation of Antiphons, Invitatories, Responsories, Intercessions, Psalm 95, the Canticle of the Lamb, Psalm Prayers, Non-Biblical Readings, Hagiographical Introductions from *The Liturgy of the Hours* © 1973, 1974, 1975, International Commission on English in the Liturgy Corporation (ICEL); excerpts from the English translation of *The Roman Missal* © 2010, ICEL; the English translation of Hymns from *The Liturgy of the Hours* © 2023. All rights reserved.

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