

Liturgy of the Hours
LITURGY OF THE HOURS

OFFICE OF READINGS

October 7, 2026

{ Memorial – Our Lady of the Rosary }



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

The God whom earth and sea and sky
adore, acclaim, and glorify,
the ruler of this threefold world
is borne in Mary's cloistered womb.

The sun and moon, all things on earth
obey his will in ev'ry age;
through grace poured forth from heav'n on high
a maiden bears him in her womb.

How blest the Mother in this gift,
for her Creator from on high,
whose palm can hold the universe,
dwelt in her womb as in the Ark.

Blest by the angel's heav'nly word,
made fruitful by the Spirit's grace,
from this pure womb a child was born:
the One for whom the nations longed.

To you, Lord Jesus, glory be,
who are the Virgin Mary's Son,
with God the Father, ever blest,
and loving Spirit, ever one. Amen.

Metrical hymn, melody: HEREFORD, 8 8 8 8; Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1810-1876

Plainsong, mode VIII, melody 109; Liber Hymnarius, Solesmes, 1983, Text: Quem
terra, pontus, æthera, Venantius Fortunatus, ca. 530-600*

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Sit or stand

PSALMODY

Antiphon 1

Wherever you are, Lord, there is mercy, there is truth.

Psalm 89:2-38

God's favors to the house of David

According to his promise, the Lord has raised up Jesus, a Savior, from the family of David (Acts 13:22, 23).

I

I will sing for éver of your love, O Lórd; *
through all áges my móuth will procláim your trúth.
Of this I am sùre, that your love lasts for éver, *
that your trúth is firmly estáblished in the héavens.

“With my chósened one, Í have made a cóvenant; *
I have swórn to Dávid my sérvant:
I will estáblish your dýnasty for éver *
and sét up your thróne through all áges.”

The héavens procláim your wónders, O Lórd; *
the assémbly of your hóly ones procláims your trúth.
For whó in the skíes can compáre with the Lórd *
or whó is like the Lórd among the sóns of Gód?

A Gód to be féared in the cóuncil of the hóly ones, *
gréat and dréadful to áll aróund him.
O Lórd God of hósts, whó is your équal? *
You are míghty, O Lórd, and trúth is your gárment.

It is yóu who rúle the séa in its príde; *
it is yóu who stíll the súrging of its wáves.
You crúshed the mónster Ráhab and kílled it, *
scáttering your fóes with your míghty árm.

The héavens are yóurs, the wórld is yóurs. *
It is yóu who fóunded the éarth and all it hólds;
it is yóu who créated the Nóρθ and the Sóuth. *
Tábor and Hérmon shout with jóy at your náme.

Yóurs is a míghty árm, O Lórd; *
your hánd is stróng, your ríght hand réady.
Jústice and ríght are the píllars of your thróne, *
lóve and trúth wálk in your présence.

Háppy the péople who accláim such a kíng, *
who wálk, O Lórd, in the líght of your fáce,
who find their jóy every dáy in your náme, *
who máke your jústice the sóurce of their blíss.

For yóu, O Lórd, are the glóry of their stréngth; *
by your fávor it is that our míght is exálted:
for our rúler ís in the kéeping of the Lórd; *
our kíng in the kéeping of the Hóly One of Ísrael.

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

Wherever you are, Lord, there is mercy, there is truth.

Antiphon 2

When the Son of God came into this world, he was born of David's line.

II

Of óld you spóke in a vísion. *
To your fríends the próphets you saíd:
"I have sét the crówn on a wárríor, *
I have exálted one chósen from the péople.

I have fóund Dávid my sérvant *
and with my hóly óíl anóinted him.
My hánd shall álwáys be wíth him *

and my árm shall máke him stróng.

The éneemy shall néver outwít him *
nor the évil mán oppréss him.
I will béat down his fóes befóre him *
and smíte thóse who háte him.

My trúth and my lóve shall be wíth him; *
by my náme his míght shall be exálted.
I will strétch out his hánd to the Séa *
and his ríght hand as fár as the Ríver.

He will sáy to me: ‘Yóu are my fáther, *
my Gód, the róck who sáves me.’
And I will máke hím my fírst-born, *
the híghest of the kíngs of the éarth.

I will kéepe my lóve for him álways; *
wíth hím my cóvenant shall lást.
I will estáblish his dýnasty for éver, *
make his thróne endúre as the héavens.”

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

When the Son of God came into this world, he was born of David's line.

Antiphon 3

Once for all I swore to my servant David: his dynasty shall never fail.

III

“If his sóns forsáke my lów *
and refúse to wálk as I decreé
and if éver they víolate my státutes, *
refúsing to kéepe my commánds;
then I will púnish their offénses with the ród, *

then I will scourge them on account of their guilt.
But I will never take back my love: *
my truth will never fail.

I will never violate my covenant *
nor go back on the word I have spoken.
Once for all, I have sworn by my holiness. *
‘I will never lie to David.

His dynasty shall last for ever. *
In my sight his throne is like the sun;
like the moon, it shall endure for ever, *
a faithful witness in the skies.”

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

Once for all I swore to my servant David: his dynasty shall never fail.

VERSE

When we listen to your word, our minds are filled with light.

— It is the lowly heart that understands.

Sit

READINGS

First reading

From the first letter of the apostle Paul to Timothy

4:1—5:2

Concerning teachers of error; concerning respect for older people

The Spirit distinctly says that in later times some will turn away from the faith and will heed deceitful spirits and things taught by demons through plausible liars—men with seared consciences who forbid marriage and require abstinence from foods which God created to be received with thanksgiving by believers who know the

truth. Everything God created is good; nothing is to be rejected when it is received with thanksgiving, for it is made holy by God's word and by prayer.

If you put these instructions before the brotherhood you will be a good servant of Christ Jesus, reared in the words of faith and the sound doctrine you have faithfully followed. Have nothing to do with profane myths or old wives' tales. Train yourself for the life of piety, for while physical training is to some extent valuable, the discipline of religion is incalculably more so, with its promise of life here and hereafter. You can depend on this as worthy of complete acceptance.

This explains why we work and struggle as we do; our hopes are fixed on the living God who is the savior of all men, but especially of those who believe.

Such are the things you must urge and teach. Let no one look down on you because of your youth, but be a continuing example of love, faith, and purity to believers. Until I arrive, devote yourself to the reading of Scripture, to preaching and teaching. Do not neglect the gift you received when, as a result of prophecy, the presbyters laid their hands on you. Attend to your duties; let them absorb you, so that everyone may see your progress. Watch yourself and watch your teaching. Persevere at both tasks. By doing so you will bring to salvation yourself and all who hear you.

Never censure an older man, but appeal to him as to a father. You should treat younger men as brothers, older women as mothers, and younger women as sisters, with absolute purity.

Responsory

1 Timothy 4:8, 10; 2 Corinthians 4:9

The value of spirituality is immeasurable, for it holds promise for our present life and the life hereafter. We toil and struggle for this reason:

— we have put our trust in the living God.

We have been persecuted but never abandoned, struck down but never destroyed.

— We have put our trust in the living God.

Second reading

From a sermon by Saint Bernard, abbot

(Sermo de Aquaeductu: Opera omnia, Edit. Cisterc. 5 [1968], 282-283)

We should meditate on the mysteries of salvation

The child to be born of you will be called holy, the Son of God, the fountain of wisdom, the Word of the Father on high. Through you, blessed Virgin, this Word will become flesh, so that even though, as he says: *I am in the Father and the Father is in me*, it is still true for him to say: “I came forth from God and am here.”

In the beginning was the Word. The spring was gushing forth, yet still within himself. Indeed, *the Word was with God*, truly dwelling in inaccessible light. And the Lord said from the beginning: *I think thoughts of peace and not of affliction.* Yet your thought was locked within you, and whatever you thought, we did not know; for who knew the mind of the Lord, or who was his counselor?

And so the idea of peace came down to do the work of peace: *The Word was made flesh and even now dwells among us.* It is by faith that he dwells in our hearts, in our memory, our intellect and penetrates even into our imagination. What concept could man have of God if he did not first fashion an image of him in his heart? By nature incomprehensible and inaccessible, he was invisible and unthinkable, but now he wished to be understood, to be seen and thought of.

But how, you ask, was this done? He lay in a manger and rested on a virgin's breast, preached on a mountain, and spent the night in prayer. He hung on a cross, grew pale in death, and roamed free among the dead and ruled over those in hell. He rose again on the third day, and showed the apostles the wounds of the nails, the signs of victory; and finally in their presence he ascended to the sanctuary of heaven.

How can we not contemplate this story in truth, piety and holiness? Whatever of all this I consider, it is God I am considering; in all this he is my God. I have said it is wise to meditate on these

truths, and I have thought it right to recall the abundant sweetness, given by the fruits of this priestly root; and Mary, drawing abundantly from heaven, has caused this sweetness to overflow for us.

Responsory

O Virgin Mary, no other daughter of Jerusalem is your equal, for you are the mother of the King of kings, you are the Queen of heaven and of angels.

- Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb.

Hail, full of grace; the Lord is with you.

- Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb.

Stand

CONCLUDING PRAYER

Let us pray.

Lord,
fill our hearts with your love,
and as you revealed to us by an angel
the coming of your Son as man,
so lead us through his suffering and death
to the glory of his resurrection,
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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