

Liturgy of the Hours
LITURGY OF THE HOURS

OFFICE OF READINGS

November 9, 2026

{ Feast – Dedication of Saint John Lateran }



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

Christ loving Ruler, Master of creation,
humble petition echoes through your temple
as on this feast day, ev'ry year returning,
your people praise you.

This is none other than a holy dwelling,
court of the high King, gate of shining heaven,
welcoming kindly all who seek the homeland,
life ever blessed.

This sacred temple binds you to your people,
lovingly grants them Sacraments most holy,
feeding them ever with the Bread of heaven,
for life eternal.

Therefore, we ask you, God who guide your servants,
grant us your favor, gaze on us serenely,
as with rejoicing and with deep devotion
we praise your temple.

Let equal praises honor God the Father
and you, our Saviour, loving King eternal;
through all creation let the Spirit's glory
echo for ever. Amen.

*Metrical hymn, melody: ISTE CONFESSOR (ANGERS), 11 11 11 5; Angers
Church melody in Chartres Antiphoner, 1784*

*Plainsong, mode VIII, melody 121; Liber Hymnarius, Solesmes, 1983, Text: Christe,
cunctorum, dominator alme, ca. 7th c.*

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Sit or stand

PSALMODY

Antiphon 1

Open wide the doors and gates. Lift high the ancient portals.

Psalm 24

The Lord's entry into his temple

Christ opened heaven for us in the manhood he assumed (Saint Irenaeus).

The Lórd's is the éarth and its fúllness, *
the wórld and áll its péoples.

It is hé who sét it on the séas; *
on the wáters he máde it fírm.

Who shall clímb the móuntain of the Lórd? *

Who shall stánd in his hóly pláce?

The mán with clean hánds and pure héart, †
who desíres not wórtlless thíngs, *
who has not swórn so as to decéive his néighbor.

He shall recéive bléssings from the Lórd *
and rewárd from the Gód who sáves him.

Súch are the mén who séek him, *
seek the fáce of the Gód of Jácob.

O gátes, lift hígh your héads; †
grow hígher, áncient dóors. *
Let him énter, the kíng of glóry!

Whó is the kíng of glóry? †
The Lórd, the míghty, the váliant, *
the Lórd, the váliant in wár.

O gátes, lift hígh your héads; †

grow higher, áncient dóors.*
Let him énter, the kíng of glóry!

Who is hé, the kíng of glóry? †
Hé, the Lórd of ármies,*
hé is the kíng of glóry.

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

Open wide the doors and gates. Lift high the ancient portals.

Antiphon 2

How lovely is your dwelling place, O Lord of power and might.

Psalms 84

Longing for God's Temple

Here we do not have a lasting city; we seek a home that is yet to come (Hebrews 13:14).

How lóvely is your dwélling pláce,*
Lórd, Gód of hósts.

My sóul is lónging and yéarning,*
is yéarning for the cóurts of the Lórd.
My héart and my sóul ring out their jóy*
to Gód, the líving Gód.

The spárraw hersélf finds a hóme*
and the swállow a nést for her bróod;
she láys her yóung by your áltars,*
Lord of hósts, my kíng and my Gód.

They are háppy, who dwéll in your hóuse,*
for éver sínging your práise.
They are háppy, whose stréngth is in yóu,*
in whose héarts are the róads to Zíon.

As they gó through the Bítter Váley †
they máke it a pláce of spríngs,*

the áutumn rain cóvers it with bléssings.
They wálk with éver growing stréngth, *
they will sée the God of góds in Zíon.

O Lórd God of hósts, hear my práyer, *
give éar, O Gód of Jácob.
Turn your éyes, O Gód, our shíeld, *
lók on the fáce of your anóinted.

Óne day withín your cóurts *
is bétter than a thóusand elsewhére.
The thréshold of the hóuse of Gód *
I préfér to the dwéllings of the wicked.

For the Lord Gód is a rámpart, a shíeld; *
he will gíve us his fávor and glóry.
The Lórd will not refúse any góod *
to thóse who wálk without bláme.

Lórd, Gód of hósts, *
háppy the mán who trusts in yóu!
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

How lovely is your dwelling place, O Lord of power and might.

Antiphon 3

Glorious things are said of you, O city of God.

Psalms 87

Jerusalem is mother of us all

The heavenly Jerusalem is a free woman; she is our mother (Galatians 4:26).

On the hóly móuntain is his cíty *
chérished by the Lórd.
The Lórd prefers the gátes of Zíon *
to áll Jacob's dwéllings.
Of yóu are told glórious thíngs, *

O cíty of Gód!

“Bábylon and Égypt I will cóunt *
among thóse who knów me;
Philístia, Týre, Ethiópia, *
thése will be her children
and Zíon shall be cálléd ‘Móther’ *
for áll shall be her children.”

It is hé, the Lórd Most Hígh, *
who gives éach his pláce.
In his régister of péoples he wrítes: *
“Thése are her children,”
and whíle they dáce they will síng: *
“In yóu all find their hóme.”

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

Glorious things are said of you, O city of God.

VERSE

I will worship at your holy temple.

— And I will extol your name, O Lord

Sit

READINGS

First reading

From the first letter of Peter

2:1–17

We are built as living stones

Strip away everything vicious, everything deceitful; pretenses, jealousies, and disparaging remarks of any kind. Be as eager for milk as newborn babies—pure milk of the spirit to make you grow unto salvation, now that you have tasted that the Lord is good.

Come to him, a living stone, rejected by men but approved, nonetheless, and precious in God's eyes. You too are living stones, built as an edifice of spirit, into a holy priesthood, offering spiritual sacrifices acceptable to God through Jesus Christ. For Scripture has it:

“See, I am laying a cornerstone in Zion,
an approved stone, and precious.
He who puts his faith in it shall not be shaken.”

The stone is of value for you who have faith. For those without faith, it is rather,

“A stone which the builders rejected
that became a cornerstone.”

It is likewise “an obstacle and a stumbling stone.” Those who stumble and fall are the disbelievers in God's word; it belongs to their destiny to do so.

You, however, are “a chosen race, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a people he claims for his own to proclaim the glorious works” of the One who called you from darkness into his marvelous light. Once you were no people, but now you are God's people; once there was no mercy for you, but now you have found mercy.

Beloved, you are strangers and in exile; hence I urge you not to indulge your carnal desires. By their nature they wage war on the soul. Though the pagans may slander you as troublemakers, conduct yourselves blamelessly among them. By observing your good works they may give glory to God on the day of visitation.

Because of the Lord, be obedient to every human institution, whether to the emperor as sovereign or to the governors he commissions for the punishment of criminals and the recognition of the upright. Such obedience is the will of God. You must silence the ignorant talk of foolish men by your good behavior. Live as free men, but do not use your freedom as a cloak for vice. In a word, live as servants of God. You must esteem the person of every man. Foster love for the brothers, reverence for God, respect for the emperor.

Responsory

See Tobit 13:21; Revelation 21:19-21

The walls of Jerusalem will be precious stones.

— The towers of Jerusalem will be built with jewels.

The gates of Jerusalem will be built of sapphire and emerald, and the wall around the city will be made of precious stones.

— The towers of Jerusalem will be built with jewels.

Second reading

From a sermon by Saint Caesarius of Arles

(Sermo 229, 1-3: CCL 104, 905-908)

We have all been made temples of God through baptism

My fellow Christians, today is the birthday of this church, an occasion for celebration and rejoicing. We, however, ought to be the true and living temple of God. Nevertheless, Christians rightly commemorate this feast of the church, their mother, for they know that through her they were reborn in the spirit. At our first birth, we were vessels of God's wrath; reborn, we became vessels of his mercy. Our first birth brought death to us, but our second restored us to life.

Indeed, before our baptism we were sanctuaries of the devil; but after our baptism we merited the privilege of being temples of Christ. And if we think more carefully about the meaning of our salvation, we shall realize that we are indeed living and true temples of God. *God does not dwell only in structures made by human hands*, in homes of wood and stone, but rather he dwells principally in the soul made according to his own image and fashioned by his own hand. Therefore, the apostle Paul says: *The temple of God is holy, and you are that temple.*

When Christ came, he banished the devil from our hearts, in order to build in them a temple for himself. Let us therefore do what we can with his help, so that our evil deeds will not deface that temple. For whoever does evil, does injury to Christ. As I said earlier, before Christ redeemed us, we were the house of the devil, but af-

terward, we merited the privilege of being the house of God. God himself in his loving mercy saw fit to make of us his own home.

My fellow Christians, do we wish to celebrate joyfully the birth of this temple? Then let us not destroy the living temples of God in ourselves by works of evil. I shall speak clearly, so that all can understand. Whenever we come to church, we must prepare our hearts to be as beautiful as we expect this church to be. Do you wish to find this basilica immaculately clean? Then do not soil your soul with the filth of sins. Do you wish this basilica to be full of light? God too wishes that your soul be not in darkness, but that the light of good works shine in us, so that he who dwells in the heavens will be glorified. Just as you enter this church building, so God wishes to enter into your soul, for he promised: *I shall live in them, I shall walk through their hearts.*

Responsory

See Ezekiel 47:1, 9

I saw water flowing eastward from beneath the threshold of the temple, alleluia. Wherever the river flowed everything became alive;

— those who were saved by it cried out: Alleluia, alleluia.

When the temple was dedicated, the people sang songs of praise and beautiful hymns.

— Those who were saved by it cried out: Alleluia, alleluia.

Stand

TE DEUM

You are God: we praise you;
You are the Lord: we acclaim you;
You are the eternal Father:
All creation worships you.

To you all angels, all the powers of heaven,
Cherubim and Seraphim, sing in endless praise:
Holy, holy, holy, Lord, God of power and might,
heaven and earth are full of your glory.

The glorious company of apostles praise you.

The noble fellowship of prophets praise you.
The white-robed army of martyrs praise you.

Throughout the world the holy Church acclaims you:
Father, of majesty unbounded,
your true and only Son, worthy of all worship,
and the Holy Spirit, advocate and guide.

You, Christ, are the King of glory,
the eternal Son of the Father.

When you became man to set us free
you did not spurn the Virgin's womb.

You overcame the sting of death,
and opened the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

You are seated at God's right hand in glory.
We believe that you will come, and be our judge.

Come then, Lord, and help your people,
bought with the price of your own blood,
and bring us with your saints
to glory everlasting.

CONCLUDING PRAYER

Let us pray.

God our Father,
from living stones, your chosen people,
you built an eternal temple to your glory.
Increase the spiritual gifts you have given to your Church
that your faithful people may continue to grow
into the new and eternal Jerusalem.

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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