

*Liturgy of the Hours*  
LITURGY OF THE HOURS

OFFICE OF READINGS

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June 7, 2026

{ Solemnity – Corpus Christi }



*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

Let our joys magnify  
sacred solemnities,  
praises re-echoing  
from the heart's hidden depth;  
let the old pass away,  
all things be new again,  
hearts and voices and ev'ry work.

Christ on that blessed night,  
at his last Paschal Meal,  
gave his disciples there,  
as we recall in faith,  
lamb and unleavened bread,  
food by the Law bestowed  
on our fathers of ancient days.

Then for the frail and weak  
he gave his Flesh as food,  
and for the sorrowful  
he gave his Blood as drink,  
saying: Receive this cup,  
which I hand on to you;  
take this, all of you, drink from it.

Christ instituted thus  
this very sacrifice,  
granting to priests alone  
power to offer it,  
by his will and his charge

making them fit to act,  
to receive, and to others give.

Bread of the angel hosts  
now is made bread for us,  
heavenly bread from God,  
truth of all prophecies,  
O marvel, wondrous gift!  
Who may consume the Lord?  
Lowly servants and poor of heart.

O God-head, Three in One,  
hear us, we beg of you:  
as we adore you, Lord,  
so come and visit us,  
lead us along your paths,  
where our hearts long to go,  
to that light where you live and reign. Amen.

*Metrical hymn, melody: CHORLAMBUS, 12 12 12 8; ICEL, 2021*

*Plainsong, mode I, melody 18; Liber Hymnarius, Solesmes, 1983\*, Text: Sacris  
sollemniis iuncta sint gaudia, attributed to St. Thomas Aquinas, O.P., 1225-1274*

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*Sit or stand*

## PSALMODY

### *Antiphon 1*

Tell those who are invited: Behold, the meal is ready; come to the  
marriage feast.

*Psalm 23*

*The Good Shepherd*

*The Lamb himself will be their shepherd and will lead them to the springs of living*

*waters (Revelation 7:17).*

The Lórd is my shépherd; \*  
there is nóthing I shall wánt.  
Frésh and gréen are the pástures \*  
where he gíves me repóse.  
Near réstful wáters he léads me, \*  
to revíve my drooping spírit.

He guídes me alóng the right páth; \*  
he is trúe to his náme.  
If I should wálk in the vállley of dárkness \*  
no évil would I féar.

You are thére with your cróok and your stáff; \*  
with thése you give me cómfort.

You have prépared a bánquet for mé \*  
in the síght of my fóes.  
My héad you have anóinted with óil; \*  
my cúp is overflówing.

Surely góodness and kíndness shall fóllow me \*  
all the dáys of my lífe.  
In the Lórd's own hóuse shall I dwéll \*  
for éver and éver.

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*

Tell those who are invited: Behold, the meal is ready; come to the marriage feast.

*Antiphon 2*

If anyone thirsts, let him come to me and drink from the ever-flowing streams.

*Psalm 42*

*Longing for the Lord's presence in his Temple*

*Let all who thirst come; let all who desire it, drink from the life-giving water (Revelation 22:17).*

Like the deer that yearns \*  
for running streams,  
so my soul is yearning \*  
for you, my Gód.

My soul is thirsting for Gód, \*  
the Gód of my life;  
when can I enter and see \*  
the face of Gód?

My tears have become my bread, \*  
by night, by day,  
as I hear it said all the day long: \*  
“Where is your Gód?”

These things will I remember \*  
as I pour out my soul:  
how I would lead the rejoicing crowd \*  
into the house of Gód,  
amid cries of gladness and thanksgiving, \*  
the throng wild with joy.

Why are you cast down, my soul, \*  
why gróan within me?  
Hope in Gód; I will praise him still, \*  
my savior and my Gód.

My soul is cast down within me \*  
as I think of you,  
from the country of Jórdan and Mount Hérmon, \*  
from the Hill of Mízar.

Deep is calling on deep, \*  
in the roar of wáters:  
your torrents and all your wáves \*  
swept over me.

By dáy the Lórd will sénd \*  
his lóving kíndness;  
by níght I will síng to hím, \*  
praise the Gód of my lífe.

I will sáy to Gód, my róck: \*  
“Whý have you forgóttén me?  
Whý do Í go móurning \*  
oppreséd by the fóe?”

With críes that píerce me to the héart, \*  
my énemíes revíle me,  
sáying to me áll the day lóng: \*  
“Whére is your Gód?”

Whý are you cast dówn, my sóul, \*  
why gróan withín me?  
Hope in Gód; I will práise him stíll, \*  
my sáviór and my Gód.

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

*Antiphon*

If anyone thirsts, let him come to me and drink from the ever-flowing streams.

*Antiphon 3*

The Lord fed us with the finest wheat and filled us with honey from the rock.

*Psalm 81*

*Solemn renewal of the Covenant*

*See that no one among you has a faithless heart (Hebrews 3:12).*

Ring out your jóy to Gód our stréngth, \*  
shout in tríumph to the Gód of Jácob.

Raise a sóng and sóund the tímbrél, \*  
the swéet-sounding hárp and the lúte,

blów the trúmpet at the néw moon, \*  
when the móon is fúll, on our féast.

For thís is Ísrael's lów, \*  
a commánd of the Gód of Jácob.  
He impósed it as a rúle on Jóseph, \*  
when he went óut against the lánd of Égypt.

A vóice I did not knów said to mé: \*  
“I fréed your shóulder from the búrden;  
your hánds were fréed from the lóad. \*  
You cálled in distréss and I sáved you.

I ánswered, conceáled in the stórm cloud, \*  
at the wáters of Meríbah I tésted you.  
Lísten, my péople, to my wárning, \*  
O Ísrael, if ónly you would héed!

Let there bé no fóreign god amóng you, \*  
no wórship of an álien gód.  
Í am the Lórd your Gód, †  
who bróught you from the lánd of Égypt. \*  
Ópen wide your móuth and I will fill it.

But my péople did not héed my vóice \*  
and Ísrael wóuld not óbey,  
so I léft them in their stúbbornness of héart \*  
to fóllow their ówn desígn.

Ó that my péople would héed me, \*  
that Ísrael would wálk in my wáys!  
At ónce I would subdúe their fóes, \*  
turn my hánd agáinst their énemies.

The Lord's énemies would crínge at their féet \*  
and their subjéction would lást for éver.  
But Ísrael I would féed with finest w héat \*  
and fill them with hóney from the róck.”

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 fed us with the finest wheat and filled us with honey from the rock.

VERSE

Wisdom built herself a house, alleluia.

— She mixed her wine and set her table, alleluia.

*Sit*

READINGS

*First reading*

From the book of Exodus

*24:1-11*

*They saw God, and they ate and drank*

Moses himself was told, “Come up to the Lord, you and Aaron, with Nadab, Abihu, and seventy of the elders of Israel. You shall all worship at some distance, but Moses alone is to come close to the Lord; the others shall not come too near, and the people shall not come up at all with Moses.”

When Moses came to the people and related all the words and ordinances of the Lord, they all answered with one voice, “We will do everything that the Lord has told us.” Moses then wrote down all the words of the Lord and, rising early the next day, he erected at the foot of the mountain an altar and twelve pillars for the twelve tribes of Israel.

Then, having sent certain young men of the Israelites to offer holocausts and sacrifice young bulls as peace offerings to the Lord, Moses took half of the blood and put it in large bowls; the other half he splashed on the altar. Taking the book of the covenant, he read it aloud to the people, who answered, “All that the Lord has said, we will heed and do.” Then he took the blood and sprinkled it on the people, saying, “This is the blood of the covenant which the Lord has made with you in accordance with all these words of his.”

Moses then went up with Aaron, Nadab, Abihu, and seventy elders of Israel, and they beheld the God of Israel. Under his feet there appeared to be sapphire tilework, as clear as the sky itself. Yet he did not smite these chosen Israelites. After gazing on God, they could still eat and drink.

*Responsory*

*John 6:48, 49, 50, 51, 52*

I am the bread of life. Your forefathers ate manna in the desert, and they died.

- This is the bread that comes down from heaven; anyone who eats this bread will never die.

I am the living bread come down from heaven. Anyone who eats this bread will live for ever.

- This is the bread that comes down from heaven; anyone who eats this bread will never die.

*Second reading*

From a work by Saint Thomas Aquinas, priest

*(Opusculum 57, in festo Corporis Christi, lect. 1-4)*

*O precious and wonderful banquet!*

Since it was the will of God's only-begotten Son that men should share in his divinity, he assumed our nature in order that by becoming man he might make men gods. Moreover, when he took our flesh he dedicated the whole of its substance to our salvation. He offered his body to God the Father on the altar of the cross as a sacrifice for our reconciliation. He shed his blood for our ransom and purification, so that we might be redeemed from our wretched state of bondage and cleansed from all sin. But to ensure that the memory of so great a gift would abide with us for ever, he left his body as food and his blood as drink for the faithful to consume in the form of bread and wine.

O precious and wonderful banquet, that brings us salvation and contains all sweetness! Could anything be of more intrinsic value? Under the old law it was the flesh of calves and goats that was of-

ferred, but here Christ himself, the true God, is set before us as our food. What could be more wonderful than this? No other sacrament has greater healing power; through it sins are purged away, virtues are increased, and the soul is enriched with an abundance of every spiritual gift. It is offered in the Church for the living and the dead, so that what was instituted for the salvation of all may be for the benefit of all. Yet, in the end, no one can fully express the sweetness of this sacrament, in which spiritual delight is tasted at its very source, and in which we renew the memory of that surpassing love for us which Christ revealed in his passion.

It was to impress the vastness of this love more firmly upon the hearts of the faithful that our Lord instituted this sacrament at the Last Supper. As he was on the point of leaving the world to go to the Father, after celebrating the Passover with his disciples, he left it as a perpetual memorial of his passion. It was the fulfillment of ancient figures and the greatest of all his miracles, while for those who were to experience the sorrow of his departure, it was destined to be a unique and abiding consolation.

*Responsory*

Know that in this bread is the body of Christ which hung on the cross, and in this cup, the blood of Christ which flowed from his side. Take, therefore, and eat his body; take and drink his blood,

— and you will become members of his body.

Eat this sacred food, so that your bond of unity with Christ may never be broken. Drink this sacred blood, the price he paid for you, so that you may never lose heart because of your sinfulness.

— And you will become members of his body.

*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.

Lord Jesus Christ,  
you gave us the eucharist  
as the memorial of your suffering and death.  
May our worship of this sacrament of your body and blood  
help us to experience the salvation you won for us  
and the peace of the kingdom  
where you live with the Father and the Holy Spirit,  
God, for ever and ever.

— Amen.

*Acclamation*

Let us praise the Lord.

— And give him thanks.

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