

Liturgy of the Hours
LITURGY OF THE HOURS

DAYTIME PRAYER

November 2, 2026

{ All Souls }



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

O Lord, who wept for Lazarus
and with his sisters mourned his death,
with mighty pow'r you brought him forth
and gave him to their loving care.

You sought in mercy from the Cross
forgiveness for the guilty crowd,
and with compassion you consoled
the thief condemned with you to die.

You gave to your disciple John
your Virgin Mother, as you died,
that she might tend with loving care
your faithful at the hour of death.

O Christ our Lord, grant us, we pray,
that those you ransomed by your blood
may find the bitter grief of death
transformed into the joy of life.

And now call forth your servants, Lord,
departed from this earthly life,
that they may sing when death shall cease
and praise you as the Prince of life. Amen.

Metrical hymn, melody: O WALLY WALLY, 8 8 8 8; English traditional melody

Plainsong, mode VIII, melody 110; Liber Hymnarius, Solesmes, 1983, Text: Qui
lacrimatus Lazarum, Anselmo Lentini, O.S.B., 1901-1989*

*The English translation of Hymns and chants from The Liturgy of the Hours © 2023
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Sit or stand

PSALMODY

Antiphon

Lord, lay your healing hands on the wounds of my sins.

Psalm 70

O God, come to my aid

Lord, save us, we are lost (Matthew 8:25).

O Gód, make háste to my réscue, *
Lord, cóme to my áid!
Lét there be sháme and confúsiún *
on thóse who seek my life.

O lét them turn báck in confúsiún, *
who delíght in my hárm,
let them retréat, cóvered with sháme, *
who jéer at my lót.

Lét there be rejóicing and gládness *
for áll who séek you.
Let them sáy for ever: “Gód is gréat,” *
who lóve your saving hélp.

As for mé, wrétched and póor, *
cóme to me, O Gód.
Yóu are my réscuer, my hélp, *
O Lórd, do not deláy.

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.

Psalm 85

Our salvation is near

God blessed the land when our Savior came to earth (Origen).

O Lórd, you once fávored your lánd *
and revíved the fórtunes of Jácob,
you forgáve the guílt of your péople *
and cóvered áll their síns.

You avérted áll your ráge, *
you cálméd the héat of your ánger.

Revíve us now, Gód, our hélper! *
Put an énd to your gríevance agáinst us.
Will you be ángry with ús for éver, *
will your ánger néver céase?

Will you nó restóre again our lífe *
that your péople may rejóice in yóu?
Let us sée, O Lórd, your mércy *
and gíve us your sáving hélp.

I will héar what the Lord Gód has to sáy, *
a vóice that spéaks of péace,
péace for his péople and his fríends *
and those who túrn to hím in their héarts.
His help is néar for thóse who féar him *
and his glóry will dwéll in our lánd.

Mércy and fáithfulness have mét; *
jústice and péace have embráced.
Fáithfulness shall spríng from the éarth *
and jústice look dówn from héaven.

The Lórd will máke us prósper *
and our éarth shall yíeld its frúit.
Jústice shall márch befóre him *
and péace shall fóllow his stéps.

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.

Psalm 86

The prayer of the poor man in distress

Blessed be God who comforts us in all our trials (2 Corinthians 1:3, 4).

Turn your éar, O Lórd, and give ánswer *
for Í am póor and néedy.

Preserve my life, for Í am fáithful: *
save the sérvant who trústs in yóu.

You are my Gód, have mércy on me, Lórd, *
for I crý to you áll the day lóng.

Give jóy to your sérvant, O Lórd, *
for to yóu I líft up my sóul.

O Lórd, you are góod and forgíving, *
full of lóve to áll who cáll.

Give héed, O Lórd, to my práyer *
and atténd to the sóund of my vóice.

In the dáy of distréss I will cáll *
and súrely yóu will réply.

Among the góds there is nóne like you, O Lórd; *
nor wórk to compáre with yóurs.

All the nátions shall cóme to adóre you *
and glórfify your náme, O Lórd:
for you are gréat and do márvellous déeds, *
yóu who alóne are Gód.

Shów me, Lórd, your wáy †
so that Í may wálk in your trúth. *
Guide my héart to féar your náme.

I will práise you, Lord my Gód, with all my héart *
and glórfify your náme for éver;
for your lóve to mé has been gréat: *
you have sáved me from the dépths of the gráve.

The próud have rísen agáinst me; †
rúthless men séek my lífe: *

to yóu they páy no héed.

But yóu, God of mércy and compásson, *
slów to ánger, O Lórd,
abóunding in lóve and trúth, *
túrn and take píty on mé.

O gíve your stréngth to your sérvant *
and sáve your hándmaid's són.
Shów me a sígn of your fávor †
that my fóes may sée to their sháme *
that you consóle me and gíve me your hélp.

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, lay your healing hands on the wounds of my sins.

Sit

READING

Wisdom 1:13-14a, 15

God did not make death,
nor does he rejoice in the destruction of the living.
For he fashioned all things that they might have being;
for justice is undying.

Verse

Though I walk in the valley of darkness, I fear no evil.

— For you are with me, Lord.

Stand

CONCLUDING PRAYER

Let us pray.

Merciful Father,
hear our prayers and console us.

As we renew our faith in your Son,
whom you raised from the dead,
strengthen our hope that all our departed brothers and sisters
will share in 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.

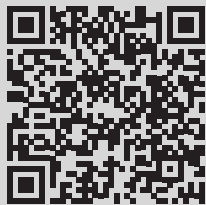
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