

Liturgy of the Hours
LITURGY OF THE HOURS

OFFICE OF READINGS

November 1, 2026
{ Solemnity – All Saints }



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, kind and gracious,
dwelling in high heaven,
life of the holy,
way and hope that save us,
take up in mercy
sacrifices offered
praising your glory.

Filled with rejoicing,
all the choirs of angels
bless you for ever
in the heights of heaven;
saints join their number,
as they praise and honor
your pow'r and glory.

See the high merits
of the Virgin Mary
and the devotion
of your holy faithful:
merciful Savior,
stay the pains we merit,
give us your healing.

Grant us to praise you,
Trinity in heaven;
trusting your mercy,
let us sing your glory
with hymns of gladness

and with great rejoicing
now and for ever. Amen.

Metrical hymn, melody: DUGUET, 8 8 8 8; Abbé Dieudonné Duguet, 1794–1849

Plainsong, mode I, melody 22; Liber Hymnarius, Solesmes, 1983, Text: Christe,
celorum habitator, alme, ca. 10th c.*

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Sit or stand

PSALMODY

Antiphon 1

How great is your name, O Lord, for with glory and honor you
have crowned your saints; you have set them over the works of your
hands.

Psalm 8

The majesty of the Lord and man's dignity

The Father gave Christ lordship of creation and made him head of the Church (Ephesians 1:22).

How gréat is your náme, O Lórd our Gód,*
through áll the éarth!

Your májesty is práised above the héavens;*
on the líps of chýldren and of bábes
you have found práise to fóil your énemy,*
to sílence the fóc and the rébel.

When I see the héavens, the wórk of your hánds,*
the móon and the stárs which you arráinged,
what is mán that you should kéept him in mínd,*
mortal mán that you cáre for hím?

Yet you have máde him little léss than a gód;*
with glóry and hónor you crówned him,

gave him power over the works of your hand, *
put all things under his feet.

All of them, sheep and cattle, *
yes, even the savage beasts,
birds of the air, and fish *
that make their way through the waters.

How great is your name, O Lord our God, *
through all the earth!

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 great is your name, O Lord, for with glory and honor you
have crowned your saints; you have set them over the works of your
hands.

Antiphon 2

Blessed are the pure of heart, for they shall see God.

Psalms 15

Who is worthy to stand in God's presence?

You have come to Mount Zion, to the city of the living God (Hebrews 12:22).

Lord, who shall be admitted to your tent *
and dwell on your holy mountain?

Hé who walks without fault; *
hé who acts with justice
and speaks the truth from his heart; *
hé who does not slander with his tongue;

hé who does no wrong to his brother, *
who casts no slur on his neighbor,
who holds the godless in disdain, *
but honors those who fear the Lord;

hé who keeps his pledge, come what may; *

who takes no interest on a loan
and accepts no bribes against the innocent. *
Such a man will stand firm for ever.

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 the pure of heart, for they shall see God.

Antiphon 3

You have shown your saints the path of life, you have filled them
with joy in your presence, O Lord.

Psalm 16

The Lord himself is my heritage

The Father raised up Jesus, freeing him from the grip of death (Acts 2:24).

Preserve me, Gód, I take refuge in you. †
I say to the Lórd: “You are my Gód. *
My happiness lies in you alóne.”

He has put into my heart a marvellous love *
for the faithful ones who dwell in his land.
Those who choose other gods increase their sorrows. †
Never will I offer their offerings of blood. *
Never will I take their name upon my lips.

O Lórd, it is you who are my portion and cup; *
it is you yourself who are my prize.
The lot marked out for me is my delight: *
welcome indeed the heritage that falls to me!

I will bless the Lórd who gives me counsel, *
who even at night directs my heart.
I keep the Lórd ever in my sight: *
since he is at my right hand, I shall stand firm.

And so my heart rejoices, my soul is glad; *
even my body shall rest in safety.

For yóu will not léave my sóul among the déad,*
nor lét your belóved knów decáy.

You will shów me the páth of life, †
the fúllness of jóy in your présence,*
at your ríght hand háppiness for 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

You have shown your saints the path of life, you have filled them
with joy in your presence, O Lord.

VERSE

Look to the Lord and be enlightened.

— And never let your faces be ashamed.

Sit

READINGS

First reading

From the book of Revelation

5:1–4

You redeemed us for God from every tribe and tongue, people and nation

In the right hand of the One who sat on the throne I saw a scroll. It had writing on both sides and was sealed with seven seals. Then I saw a mighty angel who proclaimed in a loud voice: “Who is worthy to open the scroll and break its seals?” But no one in heaven or on earth or under the earth could be found to open the scroll or examine its contents. I wept bitterly because no one could be found worthy to open or examine the scroll. One of the elders said to me: “Do not weep. The Lion of the tribe of Judah, the Root of David, has won the right by his victory to open the scroll with the seven seals.”

Then, between the throne with the four living creatures and the

elders, I saw a Lamb standing, a Lamb that had been slain. He had seven horns and seven eyes; these eyes are the seven spirits of God, sent to all parts of the world. The Lamb came and received the scroll from the right hand of the One who sat on the throne.

When he had taken the scroll, the four living creatures and the twenty-four elders fell down before the Lamb. Along with their harps, the elders were holding vessels of gold filled with aromatic spices, which were the prayers of God's holy people. This is the new hymn they sang:

“Worthy are you to receive the scroll
and break open its seals,
for you were slain.

With your blood you purchased for God
men of every race and tongue,
of every people and nation.

You made of them a kingdom,
and priests to serve our God,
and they shall reign on the earth.”

As my vision continued, I heard the voices of many angels who surrounded the throne and the living creatures and the elders. They were countless in number, thousands and tens of thousands, and they all cried out:

“Worthy is the Lamb that was slain
to receive power and riches, wisdom and strength,
honor and glory and praise!”

Then I heard the voices of every creature in heaven and on earth and under the earth and in the sea; everything in the universe cried aloud:

“To the One seated on the throne, and to the Lamb,
be praise and honor, glory and might,
forever and ever!”

The four living creatures answered, “Amen,” and the elders fell down and worshiped.

Responsory

Revelation 11:17; Psalm 145:10

We give you thanks, Lord God Almighty, who is, who was and who is to come,

— for you have begun your reign.

May all creation praise you, O Lord; may all your saints bless you.

— For you have begun your reign.

Second reading

From a sermon by Saint Bernard, abbot

(Sermo 2: Opera omnia, Edit. Cisterc. 5 [1968], 364–368)

Let us make haste to our brethren who are awaiting us

Why should our praise and glorification, or even the celebration of this feast day mean anything to the saints? What do they care about earthly honors when their heavenly Father honors them by fulfilling the faithful promise of the Son? What does our commendation mean to them? The saints have no need of honor from us; neither does our devotion add the slightest thing to what is theirs. Clearly, if we venerate their memory, it serves us, not them. But I tell you, when I think of them, I feel myself inflamed by a tremendous yearning.

Calling the saints to mind inspires, or rather arouses in us, above all else, a longing to enjoy their company, so desirable in itself. We long to share in the citizenship of heaven, to dwell with the spirits of the blessed, to join the assembly of patriarchs, the ranks of the prophets, the council of apostles, the great host of martyrs, the noble company of confessors and the choir of virgins. In short, we long to be united in happiness with all the saints. But our dispositions change. The Church of all the first followers of Christ awaits us, but we do nothing about it. The saints want us to be with them, and we are indifferent. The souls of the just await us, and we ignore them.

Come, brothers, let us at length spur ourselves on. We must rise again with Christ, we must seek the world which is above and set

our mind on the things of heaven. Let us long for those who are longing for us, hasten to those who are waiting for us, and ask those who look for our coming to intercede for us. We should not only want to be with the saints, we should also hope to possess their happiness. While we desire to be in their company, we must also earnestly seek to share in their glory. Do not imagine that there is anything harmful in such an ambition as this; there is no danger in setting our hearts on such glory.

When we commemorate the saints we are inflamed with another yearning: that Christ our life may also appear to us as he appeared to them and that we may one day share in his glory. Until then we see him, not as he is, but as he became for our sake. He is our head, crowned, not with glory, but with the thorns of our sins. As members of that head, crowned with thorns, we should be ashamed to live in luxury; his purple robes are a mockery rather than an honor. When Christ comes again, his death shall no longer be proclaimed, and we shall know that we also have died, and that our life is hidden with him. The glorious head of the Church will appear and his glorified members will shine in splendor with him, when he forms this lowly body anew into such glory as belongs to himself, its head.

Therefore, we should aim at attaining this glory with a wholehearted and prudent desire. That we may rightly hope and strive for such blessedness, we must above all seek the prayers of the saints. Thus, what is beyond our own powers to obtain will be granted through their intercession.

Responsory

Revelation 19:5, 6; Psalm 33:1

Praise God, all you who serve him, both great and small,

— for the Lord God Almighty has begun his reign.

Sing for joy, God's chosen ones, let all the saints give him fitting praise.

— For the Lord God Almighty has begun his reign.

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.

Father, all-powerful and ever-living God,

today we rejoice in the holy men and women
of every time and place.
May their prayers bring us your forgiveness 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.

Acclamation

Let us praise the Lord.

— And give him thanks.

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