

Liturgy of the Hours
LITURGY OF THE HOURS

DAYTIME PRAYER

November 22, 2017

{ Memorial – Cecilia, Virgin and Martyr }



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

Breathe on me, breath of God,
Fill me with life anew,
That I may love the things you love,
And do what you would do.

Breathe on me, breath of God,
Until my heart is pure,
Until with you I have one will,
To live and to endure.

Breathe on me, breath of God,
My soul with grace refine,
Until this earthly part of me
Glows with your fire divine.

Breathe on me, breath of God,
So I shall never die,
But live with you the perfect life
In your eternity.

Melody: Yattendon 46; Music: H. E. Wooldridge, 1845-1917; Text: Edwin Hatch, 1835-1889, adapted by Anthony G. Petti; © 1971 by Faber Music Ltd, London.

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Sit or stand

PSALMODY

Antiphon 1

Lord, may you be for ever blessed; teach me the ways of holiness.

Psalm 119:9-16

II (Beth)

Hów shall the yóung remain sínless? *
By obéying your wórd.
I have sóught you with áll my héart: *
let me not stráy from your commánds.

I tréasure your prómise in my héart *
lest I sín agáinst you.
Bléssed are yóu, O Lórd; *
téach me your commánds.

With my tóngue I have recóunted *
the decrées of your líps.
I rejóice to dó your will *
as though all ríches were míne.

I will pónder áll your précepts *
and consíder your páths.
I táke delíght in your commánds; *
I will nót forget your wórd.

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, may you be for ever blessed; teach me the ways of holiness.

Antiphon 2

Lord, keep me steadfast in your ways.

Psalm 17

Save me, Lord, from those who hate you

During his life on earth...Jesus prayed to his Father and was heard (Hebrews 5:7).

I

Lórd, hear a cáuse that is júst, *
pay héed to my crý.

Túrn your éar to my práyer: *
no decéit is on my líps.

From yóu may my júdgmēt come fórh. *
Your éyes discern the trúth.

You séarch my héart, you vísit me by níght. †
You tést me and you fínd in mé no wóng. *
My wórds are not sínful as are mén's wórds.

I képt from víolence becáuse of your wórd, †
I képt my féet fírmlý in your páths; *
there wás no fáltéring ín my stéps.

I am hére and I cáll, you will héar me, O Gód. *
Túrn your éar to me; héar my wórds.
Displáy your great lóve, you whose ríght hand sáves *
your fríends from thóse who rebél agáinst them.

Gúard me as the ápple of your éye. †
Hide me in the shádw of your wíngs *
from the víolent attáck of the wícked.

Glory to the Fátter, and to the Son, *
and to the Holy Spírít:
as it wás in the bégínníng, is nów, *
and wíll be for éver. Amen.

Antiphon

Lord, keep me steadfast in your ways.

Antiphon 3

Rise up, O Lord, and rescue me.

II

My fóes encírcle me with déadly intént. †
Their héarts tíght shút, their móúths speak próudly. *
They adváncé agáinst me, and nów they surróund me.

Their éyes are wátchíng to stríke me to the gróund †
as thóugh they wére líóns réady to cláw *
or líke some yóung líón cróuched in híding.

Lord, arise, confront them, strike them down! *
Let your sword rescue my soul from the wicked;
let your hand, O Lord, rescue me from men, *
from men whose reward is in this present life.

You give them their fill of your treasures; †
they rejoice in abundance of offspring *
and leave their wealth to their children.

As for me, in my justice I shall see your face *
and be filled, when I awake, with the sight of your glory.

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

Rise up, O Lord, and rescue me.

Sit

READING

1 Peter 1:15-16

Become holy yourselves in every aspect of your conduct, after the likeness of the holy One who called you; remember, Scripture says, “Be holy, for I am holy.”

Verse

May your priests be robed with holiness.

— Let your people dance for joy.

Stand

CONCLUDING PRAYER

Let us pray.

God of mercy,
this midday moment of rest
is your welcome gift.
Bless the work we have begun,

make good its defects
and let us finish it in a way that pleases you.
Grant this through Christ our Lord.

— Amen.

Acclamation

Let us praise the Lord.

— And give him thanks.

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