Liturgy of the Hours

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Daytime Prayer

August 14, 2024

{ Memorial – Maximilian Mary Kolbe, Priest and Martyr }

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.

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Sit or stand

Psalmody

Antiphon 1

Whoever follows me does not walk in the dark; he will have the light of life.

A meditation on God's law

This is my commandment: that you should love one another (John 15:12).

Your wórd is a lámp for my stéps *
and a líght for my páth.
I have swórn and have máde up my mínd *
to obéy your decrées.

Lórd, I am déeply afflícted: *
by your wórd give me lífe.
Accépt, Lord, the hómage of my líps *
and téach me your decrées.

Though I cárry my lífe in my hánds, *
I remémber your láw.
Though the wícked trý to ensnáre me *
I do not stráy from your précepts.

Your wíll is my héritage for éver, *
the jóy of my héart.
I sét myself to cárry out your wíll *
in fúllness, 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

Whoever follows me does not walk in the dark; he will have the light of life.

Antiphon 2

Help me, O God, for I am poor and needy.

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 confúsion *
on thóse who seek my lífe.

O lét them turn báck in confúsion, *
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.

Antiphon

Help me, O God, for I am poor and needy.

Antiphon 3

God, who is justice and truth, does not judge by appearances.

Psalm 75

The Lord, the ruler over all

He has cast down the mighty from their thrones and lifted up the lowly (Luke 1:52).

We give thánks to yóu, O Gód, †
we give thánks and cáll upon your náme. *

We recóunt your wónderful déeds.

"When I réach the appóinted tíme, *
thén I will júdge with jústice.
Though the éarth and all who dwéll in it may róck, *
it is Í who uphóld its píllars.

To the bóastful I say: 'Do not bóast,' *
to the wícked: 'Do not fláunt your stréngth,
do not fláunt your stréngth on hígh. *
Do not spéak with ínsolent príde.'"

For néither from the éast nor from the wést, *
nor from désert or móuntains comes júdgment,
but Gód himsélf is the júdge. *
One he húmbles, anóther he exálts.

The Lórd holds a cúp in his hánd, *
full of wíne, fóaming and spíced.
He póurs it; they drínk it to the drégs: *
all the wícked on the éarth must dráin it.

As for mé, I will rejóice for éver *
and sing psálms to Jácob's Gód.
He shall bréak the pówer of the wícked, *
while the stréngth of the júst shall be exálted.

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

God, who is justice and truth, does not judge by appearances.

Sit

Reading

1 Corinthians 13:8-9, 13

Love never fails. Prophecies will cease, tongues will be silent, knowledge will pass away. Our knowledge is imperfect and our prophesying is imperfect. There are in the end three things that last:

faith, hope, and love, and the greatest of these is love.

Lord, show us your love and mercy.

— For we put our trust in you.

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.

Let us praise the Lord.

— And give him thanks.

Acknowledgements

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