

Liturgy of the Hours
LITURGY OF THE HOURS

EVENING PRAYER

August 2, 2024

{ Friday of the Seventeenth Week in Ordinary Time }

during Exposition
of the Blessed Sacrament

concluding with
Benediction and Reposition



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

I shall praise the Savior's glory,
Of his flesh the mystery sing,
And the blood, all price excelling,
Shed by our immortal King:
God made man for our salvation,
Who from Virgin pure did spring.

Born for us, and for us given,
Born a man like us below,
Christ as man with man residing,
Lived the seed of truth to sow,
Suffered bitter death unflinching,
And immortal love did show.

On the night before he suffered,
Seated with his chosen band,
Jesus, when they all had feasted,
Faithful to the law's command,
Far more precious food provided:
Gave himself with his own hand.

Word made flesh, true bread of heaven,
By his word made flesh to be,
From the wine his blood is taken,
Though our senses cannot see,
Faith alone which is unshaken
Shows pure hearts the mystery.

Therefore we, before him falling,
This great sacrament revere;

Ancient forms are now departed,
For new acts of grace are here,
Faith our feeble senses aiding,
Makes the Savior's presence clear.

To the everlasting Father
And his Son who reigns on high,
With the Holy Ghost proceeding
Forth from each eternally,
Be all honor, glory, blessing,
Power and endless majesty.

Melody: Pange, Lingua 87.87.87; Music: Mode III Vatican Plainsong; Text: Pange, Lingua, Saint Thomas Aquinas, c. 1225-1274; Translator: Edward Caswall, 1814-1878, adapted by Anthony G. Petti; © 1971 by Faber Music Ltd. Reproduced from NEW CATHOLIC HYMNAL by permission of the publishers.

Sit or stand

PSALMODY

Antiphon 1

Lord, lay your healing hand upon me, for I have sinned.

Psalm 41

Prayer of a sick person

One of you will betray me, yes, one who eats with me (Mark 14:18).

Happy the mán who consíders the póor and the wéak. *
The Lórd will sáve him in the dáy of évil,
will guárd him, give him lífe, make him háppy in the lánd *
and will nótt give him úp to the wíll of his fóes.
The Lórd will hélp him on his béd of páin, *
he will bríng him bák from síckness to héalth.

As for mé, I said: "Lórd, have mércy on mé, *
heal my sóul for Í have sínned agáinst you."
My fóes are spéaking évil agáinst me. *
"How lóng before he díes and his náme be forgóttén?"
They cóme to vísit me and spéak empty wórds, *
their héarts full of málice, they spréad it abróad.
My énemies whísper togéther agáinst me. *

They all weigh up the evil which is on me:
“Some deadly thing has fastened upon him, *
he will not rise again from where he lies.”
Thus even my friend, in whom I trusted, *
who ate my bread, has turned against me.

But you, O Lord, have mercy on me. *
Let me rise once more and I will repay them.
By this I shall know that you are my friend, *
if my foes do not shout in triumph over me.
If you uphold me I shall be unharmed *
and set in your presence for evermore.

Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel *
from age to age. Amen. Amen.

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 hand upon me, for I have sinned.

Antiphon 2

The mighty Lord is with us; the God of Jacob is our stronghold.

Psalms 46

God our refuge and strength

He shall be called Emmanuel, which means: God-with-us (Matthew 1:23).

God is for us a refuge and strength, *
a helper close at hand, in time of distress:
so we shall not fear though the earth should rock, *
though the mountains fall into the depths of the sea,
even though its waters rage and foam, *
even though the mountains be shaken by its waves.

The Lord of hosts is with us: *
the God of Jacob is our stronghold.

The waters of a river give joy to God's city, *

the hóly pláce where the Móst High dwélls.
Gód is withín, it cánnót be sháken; *
Gód will hélp it at the dáwning of the dáy.
Nátions are in túmult, kíngdoms are sháken: *
he lífts his vóice, the éarth shrinks awáy.

The Lórd of hósts is wíth us: *
the Gód of Jácob is our stróngthold.

Cóme, consíder the wórks of the Lórd, *
the redóutable déeds he has dóne on the éarth.
He puts an énd to wárs over áll the éarth; †
the bów he bréaks, the spéar he snáps. *
He búrns the shíelds with fíre.
“Be stíll and knów that Í am Gód, *
supréme among the nátions, supréme on the éarth!”

The Lórd of hósts is wíth us: *
the Gód of Jácob is our stróngthold.

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

Antiphon

The míghty Lórd is wíth us; the Gód of Jácob is our stróngthold.

Antiphon 3

All nátions wíll come and wórshíp before you, O Lórd.

Canticle – Revelation 15:3-4

Hymn of adoration

Míghty and wonderfúl are your wórks, *
Lórd Gód Almíghty!
Ríghteous and true are your wáys, *
O Kíng of the nátions!

Who wóuld dare refúse you hónor, *
or the glóry due your náme, O Lórd?

Since you áloné are hóly, *

all nations shall come
and worship in your presence. *
Your mighty deeds are clearly seen.

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

All nations will come and worship before you, O Lord.

Sit

READING

Romans 15:1-3

We who are strong in faith should be patient with the scruples of those whose faith is weak; we must not be selfish. Each should please his neighbor so as to do him good by building up his spirit. Thus, in accord with Scripture, Christ did not please himself: “The reproaches they uttered against you fell on me.”

RESPONSORY

Christ loved us and washed away our sins, in his own blood.

— Christ loved us and washed away our sins, in his own blood.

He made us a nation of kings and priests,

— in his own blood.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,

— Christ loved us and washed away our sins, in his own blood.

Stand

GOSPEL CANTICLE

Antiphon

The Lord has come to the help of his servants, for he has remembered his promise of mercy.

Luke 1:46-55

The soul rejoices in the Lord

Make sign of cross

My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord, *
my spirit rejoices in God my Savior
for he has looked with favor on his lowly servant. *

From this day all generations will call me blessed:
the Almighty has done great things for me, *
and holy is his Name.

He has mercy on those who fear him *
in every generation.

He has shown the strength of his arm, *
he has scattered the proud in their conceit.

He has cast down the mighty from their thrones, *
and has lifted up the lowly.

He has filled the hungry with good things, *
and the rich he has sent away empty.

He has come to the help of his servant Israel *
for he has remembered his promise of mercy,
the promise he made to our fathers, *
to Abraham and his children 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

The Lord has come to the help of his servants, for he has
remembered his promise of mercy.

INTERCESSIONS

Blessed be God, who hears the prayers of the needy, and fills the
hungry with good things. Let us pray to him in confidence:

— Lord, show us your mercy.

Merciful Father, upon the cross Jesus offered you the perfect evening sacrifice,
we pray now for all the suffering members of his Church.

— Lord, show us your mercy.

Release those in bondage, give sight to the blind,
shelter the widow and the orphan.

— Lord, show us your mercy.

Clothe your faithful people in the armor of salvation,
and shield them from the deceptions of the devil.

— Lord, show us your mercy.

Let your merciful presence be with us, Lord, at the hour of our death,
may we be found faithful and leave this world in your peace.

— Lord, show us your mercy.

Lead the departed into the light of your dwelling-place,
that they may gaze upon you for all eternity.

— Lord, show us your mercy.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us,
and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.

Kneel

BENEDICTION

Tantum ergo sacramentum
Veneremur cernui:

Et antiquum documentum
Novo cedat ritui:
Praestet fides supplementum
Sensuum defectui.

Genitori, Genitoque
Laus et iubilatio
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedictio:
Procedenti ab utroque
Compar sit laudatio. Amen.

*Melody: Pange Lingua 87.87.87; Music: Mode III Vatican Plainsong; Text: Pange
Lingua, St. Thomas Aquinas, c. 1225-1274*

Incensation

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.

Blessing

Divine Praises

Blessed be God.
Blessed be his holy Name.
Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true Man.
Blessed be the name of Jesus.

Blessed be his most sacred Heart.
Blessed be his most precious Blood.
Blessed be Jesus in the most holy Sacrament of the altar.
Blessed be the Holy Spirit, the Paraclete.
Blessed be the great Mother of God, Mary most holy.
Blessed be her holy and immaculate conception.
Blessed be her glorious assumption.
Blessed be the name of Mary, Virgin and Mother.
Blessed be Saint Joseph, her most chaste spouse.
Blessed be God in his angels and in his saints.

Reposition

Stand

HYMN

Holy God, we praise thy name!
Lord of all, we bow before thee!
All on earth thy scepter claim,
All in heaven above adore thee!
Infinite thy vast domain,
Everlasting is thy reign.

Hark the loud celestial hymn
Angel choirs above are raising;
Cherubim and Seraphim,
In unceasing chorus praising,
Fill the heavens with sweet accord:
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!

Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three we name thee,
While in essence only One,
Undivided God we claim thee;
And adoring bend the knee,
While we own the mystery.

*Melody: Grosser Gott 78.78.77; Music: Katholisches Gesangbuch, Vienna, c. 1774;
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