Liturgy of the Hours LITURGY OF THE HOURS

Office of Readings

August 10, 2025 { Nineteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time }



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

This day, more sacred than the rest, shines forth the first and eighth of days, which you, firstfruits of those who rise, have consecrated to yourself.

O Jesus, raise our souls to you; first grant that we may share your life, then make our bodies rise to you, for ever free from second death,

That soon we may be carried up to meet you, Christ, on heaven's clouds, to live with you for evermore, our Resurrection and our Life.

And as we gaze upon your face, conform us to your glory, Lord, that we may know you as you are, true light and sweetness for our souls.

Filled with your joy and sev'nfold grace and given to the Father's care, then may we see the perfect reign of God, the holy Three in One. Amen.

Metrical hymn, melody: Morning Hymn, 8 8 8 8; François Barthélémon, 1741-1808

Plainsong, mode IV, melody 67; Liber Hymnarius, Solesmes, 1983*, Text: Dies ætasque ceteris, unknown author, ca. 12th c.

The English translation of Hymns and chants from The Liturgy of the Hours © 2023 International Commission on English in the Liturgy Corporation (ICEL).

August 10, 2025

Reproduced from The Divine Office Hymnal (hymns #193/194). Copyright © 2023 United States Conference of Catholic Bishops, Washington, DC (USCCB). Published and distributed exclusively by GIA Publications, Inc., Chicago, IL. To acquire the Pew Edition or Accompaniment Edition of the hymnal with metrical hymn tunes and plainsong melodies, visit www.giamusic.com.

Sit or stand

PSALMODY

Antiphon 1

Day by day I shall bless you, Lord, alleluia.

Psalm 145

Praise of God's majesty

Lord, you are the Just One, who was and who is (Revelation 16:5).

Ι

I will give you glóry, O Gód my Kíng, * I will bléss your náme for éver.

I will bléss you dáy after dáy ^{*} and praíse your náme for éver. The Lord is gréat, híghly to be práised, ^{*} his gréatness cánnot be méasured.

Age to áge shall procláim your wórks, * shall decláre your míghty déeds, shall spéak of your spléndor and glóry, * tell the tále of your wónderful wórks.

They will spéak of your térrible déeds, * recóunt your gréatness and míght. They will recáll your abúndant góodness; * age to áge shall ríng out your jústice.

The Lord is kínd and fúll of compássion, * slow to ánger, abóunding in lóve. How góod is the Lórd to áll, * compássionate to áll his créatures.

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

Day by day I shall bless you, Lord, alleluia.

Antiphon 2

Your kingdom, Lord, is an everlasting kingdom, alleluia.

Π

All your créatures shall thánk you, O Lórd, * and your friends shall repéat their bléssing. They shall spéak of the glóry of your réign * and decláre your míght, O Gód,

to make knówn to mén your mighty déeds ^{*} and the glórious spléndor of your réign. Yóurs is an éverlasting kíngdom; ^{*} your rúle lasts from áge to áge.

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

Your kingdom, Lord, is an everlasting kingdom, alleluia.

Antiphon 3

The Lord is faithful in all his words and loving in all his deeds, alleluia.

III

The Lord is fáithful in áll his wórds * and lóving in áll his déeds. The Lórd suppórts all who fáll * and ráises áll who are bowed dówn.

The éyes of all créatures look to yóu ^{*} and you gíve them their fóod in due tíme. You ópen wíde your hánd, ^{*}

August 10, 2025

grant the desíres of áll who líve.

The Lord is júst in áll his wáys * and lóving in áll his déeds. He is clóse to áll who cáll him, * who cáll on hím from their héarts.

He gránts the desíres of those who féar him, * he héars their crý and he sáves them. The Lórd protécts all who lóve him; * but the wícked he will útterly destróy.

Let me spéak the práise of the Lórd, † let all mankínd bléss his holy náme * for éver, for áges unénding.

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 is faithful in all his words and loving in all his deeds, alleluia.

VERSE

Listen to my words.

— Give ear to my precepts.

Sit

Readings

First reading

From the book of the prophet Hosea

11:1-11

God is always merciful

Thus says the Lord: When Israel was a child I loved him, out of Egypt I called my son.

The more I called them, the farther they went from me, Sacrificing to the Baals and burning incense to idols. Yet it was I who taught Ephraim to walk, who took them in my arms; I drew them with human cords, with bands of love; I fostered them like one who raises an infant to his cheeks; Yet, though I stooped to feed my child, they did not know that I was their healer. He shall return to the land of Egypt, and Assyria shall be his king; The sword shall begin with his cities and end by consuming his solitudes. Because they refused to repent, their own counsels shall devour them. His people are in suspense about returning to him; and God, though in unison they cry out to him, shall not raise them up. How could I give you up, O Ephraim, or deliver you up, O Israel? How could I treat you as Admah, or make you like Zeboiim? My heart is overwhelmed, my pity is stirred. I will not give vent to my blazing anger, I will not destroy Ephraim again; For I am God and not man, the Holy One present among you; I will not let the flames consume you. They shall follow the Lord, who roars like a lion; When he roars, his sons shall come frightened from the west,

Out of Egypt they shall come trembling, like sparrows, from the land of Assyria, like doves; And I will resettle them in their homes, says the Lord.

Responsory

Hosea 11:8, 9; Jeremiah 31:3

My heart recoils within me; my whole being trembles with compassion.

 I will not give vent to my fierce anger, for I am God, not man.

I loved you with an everlasting love; in mercy I drew you to myself.

 I will not give vent to my fierce anger, for I am God, not man.

Second reading

From a dialogue On Divine Providence by Saint Catherine of Siena, virgin

(4, 13: ed. Latina, Ingolstadii 1583, ff. 19v-20)

The bonds of love

My sweet Lord, look with mercy upon your people and especially upon the mystical body of your Church. Greater glory is given to your name for pardoning a multitude of your creatures than if I alone were pardoned for my great sins against your majesty. It would be no consolation for me to enjoy your life if your holy people stood in death. For I see that sin darkens the life of your bride the Church—my sin and the sins of others.

It is a special grace I ask for, this pardon for the creatures you have made in your image and likeness. When you created man, you were moved by love to make him in your own image. Surely only love could so dignify your creatures. But I know very well that man lost the dignity you gave him; he deserved to lose it, since he had committed sin.

Moved by love and wishing to reconcile the human race to yourself, you gave us your only-begotten Son. He became our mediator and

our justice by taking on all our injustice and sin out of obedience to your will, eternal Father, just as you willed that he take on our human nature. What an immeasurably profound love! Your Son went down from the heights of his divinity to the depths of our humanity. Can anyone's heart remain closed and hardened after this?

We image your divinity, but you image our humanity in that union of the two which you have worked in a man. You have veiled the Godhead in a cloud, in the clay of our humanity. Only your love could so dignify the flesh of Adam. And so by reason of this immeasurable love I beg, with all the strength of my soul, that you freely extend your mercy to all your lowly creatures.

Responsory

Psalm 101:1-2

I will sing of kindness and justice; I will sing to you, O Lord.

— I will persevere in the way that is blameless.

When will you come to me? I will walk with purity of heart within my house.

— I will persevere in the way that is blameless.

Stand

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:

August 10, 2025

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.

Almighty and ever-living God, your Spirit made us your children, confident to call you Father. Increase your Spirit within us and bring us to our promised inheritance.

Grant 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.

Acknowledgements

The English translation of Antiphons, Invitatories, Responsories, Intercessions, Psalm 95, the Canticle of the Lamb, Psalm Prayers, Non-Biblical Readings, Hagiographical Introductions from *The Liturgy of the Hours* © 1973, 1974, 1975, International Commission on English in the Liturgy Corporation (ICEL); excerpts from the English translation of *The Roman Missal* © 2010, ICEL; the English translation of Hymns from *The Liturgy of the Hours* © 2023. All rights reserved.

English translation of *Gloria Patri, Te Deum Laudamus, Benedictus, Magnificat,* and *Nunc Dimittis* by the International Consultation on English Texts.

Readings and New Testament Canticles (except the Magnificat) from the *New American Bible* Copyright © 1970 by the Confraternity of Christian Doctrine, Washington, D.C. Used with permission. All Rights Reserved. No part of the *New American Bible* may be reproduced in any form without permission in writing from the copyright owner.

Psalm texts except Psalm 95 Copyright © 1963, The Grail (England). Used with permission of A.P. Watt Ltd. All rights reserved.

Arrangement Copyright © 2006 by eBreviary, New York.



mobile prayers



UNITED STATES OF AMERICA www.ebreviary.com