Liturgy of the Hours LITURGY OF THE HOURS

OFFICE OF READINGS

December 24, 2025

{ Wednesday of the Fourth Week of Advent }



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

Redeemer of the nations, come; reveal yourself by virgin birth. Let ev'ry age with wonder know that such a birth befits our God.

Conceived not from the seed of man but by the Spirit's wondrous breath, the Word of God is now made flesh, as Mary's womb brings forth its fruit.

The Virgin's womb grows great with child, this cloister is for ever pure; the banners of her virtues gleam, for in this temple God resides.

From bridal chamber let him come, from royal Virgin, palace chaste, with twofold nature God and man, a champion swift to run his course.

The_eternal Father's Equal, come, bind on the trophy of our flesh, and strengthen with your lasting pow'r the weakness of our mortal frame.

Your manger now with splendor shines and night breathes forth new radiant light, which no night may corrupt or dim: so let it shine through constant faith.

To you, O Christ, most loving King,

and to the Father, glory be, one with the Spirit Paraclete, from age to age for evermore. Amen.

Metrical hymn, melody: Breslau, 8 8 8 8; first appeared in As Hymnodus Sacer, Leipzig, 1625, adapted by Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy, 1809–1847

Plainsong, mode II, melody 46; Liber Hymnarius, Solesmes, 1983; Text: Veni, redemptor gentium, St. Ambrose, 340–397

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Sit or stand

PSALMODY

Antiphon 1

Bless the Lord, my soul; never forget all he has done for you.

Psalm 103

Praise for God's tender compassion

In the tender compassion of our God, the dawn from on high shall break upon us (see Luke 1:78).

Τ

My sóul, give thánks to the Lórd,* all my béing, bléss his holy náme. My sóul, give thánks to the Lórd * and néver forgét all his bléssings.

It is hé who forgíves all your guílt, * who héals every óne of your ílls, who redéems your lífe from the gráve, * who crówns you with lóve and compássion, who fills your lífe with good thíngs, * renéwing your youth like an éagle's.

The Lórd does déeds of jústice,*

gives júdgment for áll who are oppréssed. He made knówn his wáys to Móses * and his déeds to Ísrael's sóns.

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

Bless the Lord, my soul; never forget all he has done for you.

Antiphon 2

As a father is gentle with his children, so is the Lord with those who revere him.

II

The Lórd is compássion and lóve,* slow to ánger and rích in mércy. His wráth will cóme to an énd;* he will nót be ángry for éver. He does not tréat us accórding to our síns * nor repáy us accórding to our fáults.

For as the héavens are hígh above the éarth * so stróng is his lóve for those who féar him. As fár as the éast is from the wést * so fár does he remóve our síns.

As a fáther has compássion on his sóns, * the Lord has píty on thóse who féar him; for he knóws of whát we are máde, * he remémbers that wé are dúst.

As for mán, his dáys are like gráss; *
he flówers like the flówer of the fíeld;
the wind blóws and hé is góne *
and his pláce never sées him agáin.

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

As a father is gentle with his children, so is the Lord with those who revere him.

Antiphon 3

Bless the Lord, all you his works!

III

But the lóve of the Lórd is everlásting * upon thóse who hóld him in féar; his jústice reaches óut to children's chíldren † when they kéep his cóvenant in trúth, * when they kéep his wíll in their mínd.

The Lórd has set his swáy in héaven * and his kíngdom is rúling over áll. Give thánks to the Lórd, all his ángels, † mighty in pówer, fulfilling his wórd, * who héed the vóice of his wórd.

Give thánks to the Lórd, all his hósts, * his sérvants who dó his wíll. Give thánks to the Lórd, all his wórks, † in évery pláce where he rúles. * My sóul, give thánks to the Lórd!

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

Bless the Lord, all you his works!

VERSE

The Lord proclaims his word to Jacob.

— His law and decrees to Israel.

READINGS

First reading

From the book of the prophet Isaiah

51:17-52:2, 7-10

The good news is brought to Jerusalem

Awake, awake!
Arise, O Jerusalem,
You who drank at the Lord's hand
the cup of his wrath;
Who drained to the dregs
the bowl of staggering!
She has no one to guide her
of all the sons she bore;
She has no one to grasp her by the hand,
of all the sons she reared!—

Your misfortunes are double;
who is there to condole with you?
Desolation and destruction, famine and sword!
Who is there to comfort you?
Your sons lie helpless
at every street corner
like antelopes in a net.
They are filled with the wrath of the Lord,
the rebuke of your God.

But now, hear this, O afflicted one, drunk, but not with wine,
Thus says the Lord, your Master,
your God, who defends his people:

See, I am taking from your hand the cup of staggering; The bowl of my wrath you shall no longer drink. I will put it into the hands of your tormentors, those who ordered you to bow down, that they might walk over you, While you offered your back like the ground, like the street for them to walk on.

Awake, awake!
Put on your strength, O Zion;
Put on your glorious garments,
O Jerusalem, holy city.
No longer shall the uncircumcised or the unclean enter you.

Shake off the dust, ascend to the throne, Jerusalem; Loose the bonds from your neck, O captive daughter Zion!

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him who brings glad tidings, Announcing peace, bearing good news, announcing salvation, and saying to Zion, "Your God is King!"

Hark! Your watchmen raise a cry, together they shout for joy,

For they see directly, before their eyes, the Lord restoring Zion.

Break out together in song,
O ruins of Jerusalem!
For the Lord comforts his people,
he redeems Jerusalem.
The Lord has bared his holy arm
in the sight of all the nations;
All the ends of the earth will behold
the salvation of our God.

Responsory

See Exodus 19:10, 11; Deuteronomy 7:15; see Daniel 9:24

Cleanse yourselves, sons of Israel, says the Lord; for tomorrow your Lord will come down,

and he will take away from you all weaknesses.

Tomorrow the wickedness of the earth will be destroyed, and the Savior of the world will rule over us.

— And he will take away from you all weaknesses.

Second reading

From a sermon by Saint Augustine, bishop

(Sermo 185: PL 38, 997-999)

Truth has arisen from the earth, and justice looked down from heaven

Awake, mankind! For your sake God has become man. Awake, you who sleep, rise up from the dead, and Christ will enlighten you. I tell you again: for your sake, God became man.

You would have suffered eternal death, had he not been born in time. Never would you have been freed from sinful flesh, had he not taken on himself the likeness of sinful flesh. You would have suffered everlasting unhappiness, had it not been for this mercy. You would never have returned to life, had he not shared your death. You would have been lost if he had not hastened to your aid. You would have perished, had he not come.

Let us then joyfully celebrate the coming of our salvation and redemption. Let us celebrate the festive day on which he who is the great and eternal day came from the great and endless day of eternity into our own short day of time.

He has become our justice, our sanctification, our redemption, so that, as it is written: Let him who glories glory in the Lord.

Truth, then, has arisen from the earth: Christ who said, I am the Truth, was born of the Virgin. And justice looked down from heaven: because believing in this new-born child, man is justified not by himself but by God.

Truth has arisen from the earth: because the Word was made flesh. And justice looked down from heaven: because every good gift and every perfect gift is from above.

Truth has arisen from the earth: flesh from Mary. And justice looked

down from heaven: for man can receive nothing unless it has been given him from heaven.

Justified by faith, let us be at peace with God: for justice and peace have embraced one another. Through our Lord Jesus Christ: for Truth has arisen from the earth. Through whom we have access to that grace in which we stand, and our boast is in our hope of God's glory. He does not say: "of our glory," but of God's glory: for justice has not come out of us but has looked down from heaven. Therefore he who glories, let him glory, not in himself, but in the Lord.

For this reason, when our Lord was born of the Virgin, the message of the angelic voices was: Glory to God in the highest, and peace to men of good will.

For how could there be peace on earth unless *Truth has arisen from the earth*, that is, unless Christ were born of our flesh? And *he is our peace who made the two into one:* that we might be men of good will, sweetly linked by the bond of unity.

Let us then rejoice in this grace, so that our glorying may bear witness to our good conscience by which we glory, not in ourselves, but in the Lord. That is why Scripture says: *He is my glory, the one who lifts up my head.* For what greater grace could God have made to dawn on us than to make his only Son become the son of man, so that a son of man might in his turn become son of God?

Ask if this were merited; ask for its reason, for its justification, and see whether you will find any other answer but sheer grace.

Responsory

Isaiah 11:1, 5, 2

A shoot shall grow from the root of Jesse, and there a flower shall blossom.

— Justice will be the girdle around his loins, and faithfulness the belt around his waist.

The Spirit of the Lord will rest upon him: a spirit of wisdom and understanding, a spirit of counsel and fortitude.

— Justice will be the girdle around his loins, and faithfulness

the belt around his waist.

Stand

CONCLUDING PRAYER

Let us pray.

Come, Lord Jesus, do not delay; give new courage to your people who trust in your love. By your coming, raise us to the joy of your kingdom, where you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, God, for ever and ever.

— Amen.

Acclamation

Let us praise the Lord.

— And give him thanks.

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