

*Liturgy of the Hours*  
LITURGY OF THE HOURS

MORNING PRAYER

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August 14, 2024

{ Memorial – Maximilian Mary Kolbe, Priest and Martyr }



# *Invitatory*

*Stand and make sign of cross on lips with thumb*

Lord, open my lips.

— And my mouth will proclaim your praise.

*Psalm 95*

*A call to praise God*

*Encourage each other daily while it is still today (Hebrews 3:13).*

Come, let us worship Christ, the King of martyrs.

— Come, let us worship Christ, the King of martyrs.

Come, let us sing to the Lord  
and shout with joy to the Rock who saves us.  
Let us approach him with praise and thanksgiving  
and sing joyful songs to the Lord.

— Come, let us worship Christ, the King of martyrs.

The Lord is God, the mighty God,  
the great king over all the gods.  
He holds in his hands the depths of the earth  
and the highest mountains as well.  
He made the sea; it belongs to him,  
the dry land, too, for it was formed by his hands.

— Come, let us worship Christ, the King of martyrs.

Come, then, let us bow down and worship,  
bending the knee before the Lord, our maker.  
For he is our God and we are his people,  
the flock he shepherds.

— Come, let us worship Christ, the King of martyrs.

Today, listen to the voice of the Lord:  
Do not grow stubborn, as your fathers did  
in the wilderness,  
when at Meriba and Massah  
they challenged me and provoked me,

Although they had seen all of my works.

— Come, let us worship Christ, the King of martyrs.

Forty years I endured that generation.

I said, “They are a people whose hearts go astray  
and they do not know my ways.”

So I swore in my anger,

“They shall not enter into my rest.”

— Come, let us worship Christ, the King of martyrs.

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.

— Come, let us worship Christ, the King of martyrs.

## *Morning Prayer*

### HYMN

Christ, in whose passion once was sown  
All virtue of all saints to be,  
For the white field of these thy own  
We praise the seed and sower, thee.

Thine was the first and holiest grain  
To die and quicken and increase;  
And then came these, and died again,  
That spring and harvest should not cease.

From thee the martyrs, we from those,  
Each in thy grace’s measure, spring;  
Their strength upon our weakness flows  
And guides us to the goal we sing.

These were thy great ones; we, thy least,  
One in desire and faith with them,  
Called by the Lord to keep one feast,  
Journey to one Jerusalem.

*Melody: Mein’ Seel’. O Gott, muss Loben Dich L.M.; M. Praetorius, 1571-1621;*

*Text: Walter Shewring*

*Sit or stand*

PSALMODY

*Antiphon 1*

Give joy to your servant, Lord; to you I lift up my heart.

*Psalm 86*

*The prayer of the poor man in distress*

*Blessed be God who comforts us in all our trials (2 Corinthians 1:3, 4).*

Turn your éar, O Lórd, and give áns<sup>\*</sup>wer  
for Í am póor and néedy.  
Preserve my lífe, for Í am fáíthful: <sup>\*</sup>  
save the sérvant who trústs in yóu.

You are my Gód, have mércy on me, Lórd, <sup>\*</sup>  
for I crý to you áll the day lóng.  
Give jóy to your sérvant, O Lórd, <sup>\*</sup>  
for to yóu I líft up my sóul.

O Lórd, you are góod and forgíving, <sup>\*</sup>  
full of lóve to áll who cáll.  
Give héed, O Lórd, to my práyer <sup>\*</sup>  
and atténd to the sóund of my vóice.

In the dáy of distréss I will cáll <sup>\*</sup>  
and súrely yóu will réply.  
Among the góds there is nóne like you, O Lórd; <sup>\*</sup>  
nor wórk to compáre with yóurs.

All the nátions shall cóme to adóre you <sup>\*</sup>  
and glórfify your náme, O Lórd:  
for you are gréat and do márvellous déeds, <sup>\*</sup>  
yóu who alóne are Gód.

Shów me, Lórd, your wáy †  
so that Í may wálk in your trúth. <sup>\*</sup>  
Guide my héart to féar your náme.

I will práise you, Lord my Gód, with all my héart <sup>\*</sup>

and glórfify your náme for éver;  
for your lóve to mé has been gréat: \*  
you have sáved me from the dépths of the gráve.

The próud have rísen agáinst me; †  
rúthless men séek my lífe: \*  
to yóu they páy no héed.

But yóu, God of mércy and compásson, \*  
slów to ánger, O Lórd,  
abóunding in lóve and trúth, \*  
túrn and take píty on mé.

O gíve your stréngth to your sérvant \*  
and sáve your hándmaid's són.  
Shów me a sígn of your fávor †  
that my fóes may sée to their sháme \*  
that you consóle me and gíve me your hélp.

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*

Give joy to your servant, Lord; to you I lift up my heart.

*Antiphon 2*

Blessed is the upright man, who speaks the truth.

*Canticle – Isaiah 33:13-16*

*God's flawless judgment*

*What God has promised is for you, for your children, and for those still far away (Acts 2:39).*

Hear, you who are far off, \*  
what I have done;  
you who are near, \*  
acknowledge my might.

On Zion sinners are in dread, \*  
trembling grips the impious;

“Who of us can live with the consuming fire? \*  
Who of us can live with the everlasting flames?”

He who practices virtue and speaks honestly, \*  
who spurns what is gained by oppression,  
brushing his hands \*  
free of contact with a bribe,  
stopping his ears lest he hear of bloodshed, \*  
closing his eyes lest he look on evil.

He shall dwell on the heights, \*  
his stronghold shall be the rocky fastness,  
his food and drink \*  
in steady supply.

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*

Blessed is the upright man, who speaks the truth.

*Antiphon 3*

Let us celebrate with joy in the presence of our Lord and King.

*Psalm 98*

*The Lord triumphs in his judgment*

*This psalm tells of the Lord's first coming and that people of all nations will believe in him (Saint Athanasius).*

Síng a new sóng to the Lórd \*  
for hé has worked wónders.  
His ríght hand and his hóly árm \*  
have bróught salvátion.

The Lórd has made knówn his salvátion; \*  
has shown his jústice to the nátions.  
He has remébered his trúth and lóve \*  
for the hóuse of Ísrael.

All the énds of the éarth have séen \*

the salvátion of our Gód.  
Shóut to the Lórd, all the éarth, \*  
rínɡ out your jóy.

Sing psálms to the Lórd with the hárp \*  
with the sóund of músic.  
With trúmpets and the sóund of the hórn \*  
acclaim the Kínɡ, the Lórd.

Let the séa and all withín it thúnder; \*  
the wórld, and all its péoples.  
Let the rívers cláp their hánds \*  
and the hílls ring out their jóy.

Rejóice at the présence of the Lórd, \*  
for he comes to rúle the éarth.  
He will rúle the wórld with jústice \*  
and the péoples with fáirness.

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*

Let us celebrate with joy in the presence of our Lord and King.

*Sit*

READING

*2 Corinthians 1:3-5*

Praised be God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all consolation! He comforts us in all our afflictions and thus enables us to comfort those who are in trouble, with the same consolation we have received from him. As we have shared much in the sufferings of Christ, so through Christ do we share abundantly in his consolation.

RESPONSORY

The Lord is my strength, and I shall sing his praise.

— The Lord is my strength, and I shall sing his praise.

The Lord is my savior,

— and I shall sing his praise.

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

— The Lord is my strength, and I shall sing his praise.

*Stand*

## GOSPEL CANTICLE

*Antiphon*

Whoever hates his life in this world keeps it safe for life everlasting.

*Luke 1:68-79*

*The Messiah and his forerunner*

*Make sign of cross*

Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel; \*  
he has come to his people and set them free.  
He has raised up for us a mighty savior, \*  
born of the house of his servant David.

Through his holy prophets he promised of old †  
that he would save us from our enemies, \*  
from the hands of all who hate us.  
He promised to show mercy to our fathers \*  
and to remember his holy covenant.

This was the oath he swore to our father Abraham: \*  
to set us free from the hands of our enemies,  
free to worship him without fear, \*  
holy and righteous in his sight all the days of our life.

You, my child, shall be called the prophet of the Most High; \*  
for you will go before the Lord to prepare his way,  
to give his people knowledge of salvation \*  
by the forgiveness of their sins.

In the tender compassion of our God \*  
the dawn from on high shall break upon us,  
to shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shadow of death, \*



and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

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 hates his life in this world keeps it safe for life everlasting.

INTERCESSIONS

Our Savior's faithfulness is mirrored in the fidelity of his witnesses who shed their blood for the word of God. Let us praise him in remembrance of them:

— You redeemed us by your blood.

Your martyrs freely embraced death in bearing witness to the faith, give us the true freedom of the Spirit, O Lord.

— You redeemed us by your blood.

Your martyrs professed their faith by shedding their blood, give us a faith, O Lord, that is constant and pure.

— You redeemed us by your blood.

Your martyrs followed in your footsteps by carrying the cross, help us to endure courageously the misfortunes of life.

— You redeemed us by your blood.

Your martyrs washed their garments in the blood of the Lamb, help us to avoid the weaknesses of the flesh and worldly allurements.

— You redeemed us by your blood.

*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.

*Concluding Prayer*

Gracious God,  
you filled your priest and martyr,  
Saint Maximilian Kolbe,  
with zeal for your house  
and love for his neighbor.

Through the prayers of this devoted servant of Mary Immaculate,  
grant that in our efforts to serve others for your glory  
we too may become like Christ your Son,  
who loved his own in the world even to the end,  
and now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,  
God, for ever and ever.

— Amen.

*Dismissal*

May the Lord bless us, protect us from all evil and bring us to  
everlasting life.

— Amen.

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