Liturgy of the Hours LITURGY OF THE HOURS

OFFICE OF READINGS

August 11, 2024

{ 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

All you nations, sing out your joy to the Lord: Alleluia, alleluia!

Joyfully shout, all you on earth, give praise to the glory of God; And with a hymn, sing out his glorious praise: Alleluia!

All you nations, sing out your joy to the Lord: Alleluia, alleluia!

Let all the earth kneel in his sight, extolling his marvelous fame; Honor his name, in the highest heaven give praise: Alleluia!

All you nations, sing out your joy to the Lord: Alleluia, alleluia!

Come forth and see all the great works that God has brought forth by his might; Fall on your knees before his glorious throne: Alleluia!

All you nations, sing out your joy to the Lord: Alleluia, alleluia!

Glory and thanks be to the Father; honor and praise to the Son; And to the Spirit, source of life and love: Alleluia! All you nations, sing out your joy to the Lord: Alleluia, alleluia!

Melody: All You Nations; Music: Lucien Deiss, C.S.Sp., 1965; Text: Lucien Deiss, C.S.Sp., 1965

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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).

I

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, * recount your gréatness and míght. They will recall your abundant goodness; * age to age shall ring out your justice.

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.

II

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 Lord supports all who fáll * and ráises áll who are bowed dówn.

The éyes of all créatures look to you *

and you give them their food in due time. You open wide your hand, * grant the desires of all who live.

The Lord is just in all his ways * and loving in all his deeds.

He is close to all who call him, * who call on him from their hearts.

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: 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.

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

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