

*Liturgy of the Hours*  
LITURGY OF THE HOURS

MORNING PRAYER

---

December 22, 2025

{ Monday of the Fourth Week of Advent }



# *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).*

The Lord is close at hand; come, let us worship him.

— The Lord is close at hand; come, let us worship him.

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.

— The Lord is close at hand; come, let us worship him.

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.

— The Lord is close at hand; come, let us worship him.

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.

— The Lord is close at hand; come, let us worship him.

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.

— The Lord is close at hand; come, let us worship him.

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.”

— The Lord is close at hand; come, let us worship him.

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.

— The Lord is close at hand; come, let us worship him.

## *Morning Prayer*

### HYMN

With mighty voice the prophets cry  
that Christ the Lord is drawing near;  
rejoicing, they foresee the grace  
by which he saves us and redeems.

And so our morning sun shines forth,  
our hearts ablaze with radiant joy;  
we hear the faithful voice resound,  
precursor of God’s glorious gift.

At that first Advent Christ our God  
came forth not to condemn the world,  
but came to cleanse our gaping wound,  
to seek and save what had been lost.

Christ’s Second Coming warns us all  
that he is standing at the gates  
to give to saints their glorious crowns  
and open wide the heav’nly realm.

Eternal light is now foretold,

the saving star is shining forth,  
its radiant splendor summons us  
and calls us to the heav'nly court.

Christ Jesus, you alone we seek  
to see you face to face as God;  
may this unending vision be  
an everlasting hymn of praise. Amen.

*Metrical hymn, melody: Winchester New, 8 8 8 8; adapted from a chorale in  
Musicalisches Hand-Buch, Hamburg, 1690*

*Plainsong, mode D, melody 127; Liber Hymnarius, Solesmes, 1983\*, Text: Magnis  
prophetæ vocibus, unknown author*

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

*Reproduced from The Divine Office Hymnal (hymns #21/22). 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](http://www.giamusic.com).*

*Sit or stand*

## PSALMODY

### *Antiphon 1*

The Lord, the ruler over the kings of the earth, will come; blessed are  
they who are ready to go and welcome him.

*Psalm 90*

*May we live in the radiance of God*

*There is no time with God: a thousand years, a single day, it is all one (2 Peter 3:8).*

O Lórd, you have béen our réfuge \*  
from óne generátion to the néxt.  
Befóre the móuntains were bórn †  
or the éarth or the wórld brought fórt, \*  
you are Gód, without beginnig or énd.

You túrn men báck into dúst \*  
and say: "Go báck, sóns of mén."  
To yóur eyes a thóusand yéars †

are like yésterday, cóme and góne, \*  
no móre than a wáitch in the níght.

You swéep men awáy like a dréam, \*  
like gráss which springs úp in the mórning.  
In the mórning it springs úp and flówers: \*  
by évening it wíthers and fádes.

So wé are destróyed in your ánger, \*  
strúck with térror in your fúry.  
Our guílt lies ópen befóre you; \*  
our sécrets in the líght of your fáce.

All our dáys pass awáy in your ánger. \*  
Our lífe is óver like a sígh.  
Our spán is séventy yéars \*  
or éighty for thóse who are stróng.

And most of thése are émptiness and páin. \*  
They pass swíftly and wé are góne.  
Who understánds the pówer of your ánger \*  
and féars the stréngth of your fúry?

Make us knów the shórtness of our lífe \*  
that we may gáin wísdóm of héart.  
Lord, relént! Is your ánger for éver? \*  
Show píty tó your sérvants.

In the mórning, fill us with your lóve; \*  
we shall exúlt and rejóice all our dáys.  
Give us jóy to bálance our afflíction \*  
for the yéars when we knéw misfórtune.

Show fórch your wórk to your sérvants; \*  
let your glóry shíne on their chíldren.  
Let the fávor of the Lórd be upón us: †  
give succéss to the wórk of our hánds, \*  
give succéss to the wórk of our hánds.

Glory to the Fátter, and to the Son, \*  
and to the Holy Spírit:  
as it was in the bégíning, is now, \*

and will be for ever. Amen.

*Antiphon*

The Lord, the ruler over the kings of the earth, will come; blessed are they who are ready to go and welcome him.

*Antiphon 2*

Sing a new song to the Lord, proclaim his praises to the ends of the earth.

*Canticle – Isaiah 42:10-16*

*God, victor and savior*

*They were singing a new hymn before the throne of God (Revelation 14:3).*

Sing to the Lord a new song,<sup>\*</sup>  
his praise from the end of the earth:

Let the sea and what fills it resound,<sup>\*</sup>  
the coastlands, and those who dwell in them.

Let the steppe and its cities cry out,<sup>\*</sup>  
the villages where Kedar dwells;

Let the inhabitants of Sela exult,<sup>\*</sup>  
and shout from the top of the mountains.

Let them give glory to the Lord,<sup>\*</sup>  
and utter his praise in the coastlands.

The Lord goes forth like a hero,<sup>\*</sup>  
like a warrior he stirs up his ardor;  
he shouts out his battle cry,<sup>\*</sup>  
against his enemies he shows his might:

I have looked away, and kept silence,<sup>\*</sup>  
I have said nothing, holding myself in;  
but now, I cry out as a woman in labor,<sup>\*</sup>  
gasping and panting.

I will lay waste mountains and hills,<sup>\*</sup>  
all their herbage I will dry up;  
I will turn the rivers into marshes,<sup>\*</sup>  
and the marshes I will dry up.

I will lead the blind on their journey; \*  
by paths unknown I will guide them.  
I will turn darkness into light before them, \*  
and make crooked ways straight.

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*

Sing a new song to the Lord, proclaim his praises to the ends of the earth.

*Antiphon 3*

When the Son of Man comes to earth, do you think he will find faith in men's hearts?

*Psalm 135:1-12*

*Praise for the wonderful things God does for us*

*He has won you for himself. . . and you must proclaim what he has done for you: he has called you out of darkness into his own wonderful light (1 Peter 2:9).*

Práise the náme of the Lórd, \*  
práise him, sérvants of the Lórd,  
who stánd in the hóuse of the Lórd, \*  
in the cóurts of the hóuse of our Gód.

Praise the Lórd for the Lórd is góod. \*  
Sing a psálm to his náme for he is lóving.  
For the Lórd has chosen Jácob for himsélf \*  
and Ísrael for his ówn posséssion.

For I knów the Lórd is gréat, \*  
that our Lórd is hígh above all góds.  
The Lórd does whatéver he wílls, \*  
in héaven, on éarth, in the séas.

He summons clóuds from the énds of the éarth; †  
makes líghtning producé the ráin; \*  
from his tréasuries he sénds forth the wínd.

The first-born of the Egyptians he smóte,\*  
of mán and béast alike.

Sígn and wónders he wórked †  
in the mídst of your lánd, O Égypt,\*  
against Pháraoh and áll his sérvants.

Nátions in their gréatness he strúck\*  
and kíngs in their spléndor he sléw.

Síhon, kíng of the Ámorites, †  
Óg, the kíng of Báshan,\*  
and áll the kíngdoms of Cánaan.

He let Ísrael inhérit their lánd;\*  
on his péople their lánd he bestówed.

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*

When the Son of Man comes to earth, do you think he will find  
faith in men's hearts?

*Sit*

READING

*Isaiah 45:8*

Let justice descend, O heavens, like dew from above,  
like gentle rain let the skies drop it down.  
Let the earth open and salvation bud forth;  
let justice also spring up.

RESPONSORY

Your light will come, Jerusalem; the Lord will dawn on you in  
radiant beauty.

— Your light will come, Jerusalem; the Lord will dawn on you  
in radiant beauty.

You will see his glory within you;

— the Lord will dawn on you in radiant beauty.

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

— Your light will come, Jerusalem; the Lord will dawn on you  
in radiant beauty.

*Stand*

## GOSPEL CANTICLE

*Antiphon*

The moment that your greeting reached my ears, the child within my  
womb leapt for joy.

*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*

The moment that your greeting reached my ears, the child within my womb leapt for joy.

INTERCESSIONS

To Christ our Redeemer, who comes to save us from our sins, let us cry out with joy:

— Come, Lord Jesus!

The prophets of old foretold your birth among us,  
now make virtue come to life in us.

— Come, Lord Jesus!

We proclaim your saving work,  
now grant us your salvation.

— Come, Lord Jesus!

You came to heal the contrite of heart,  
heal the weaknesses of your people.

— Come, Lord Jesus!

You came and saw fit to reconcile the world,  
when you come again in judgment, free us from the torments of punishment.

— Come, Lord Jesus!

*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*

God our Father,  
you sent your Son  
to free mankind from the power of death.  
May we who celebrate the coming of Christ as man  
share more fully in his divine life,  
for he 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.

# 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.

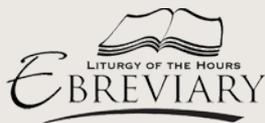








mobile prayers



---

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

*[www.ebreviary.com](http://www.ebreviary.com)*