

**BLESSED LOUIS MZYK,
STANISLAUS KUBISTA, ALOYSIUS LIGUDA,
GREGORY FRACKOWIAK**

Religious and Martyrs

Optional Memorial

INVITATORY

V. Lord, open my lips.

R/. And we shall praise your name.

Psalm 94(95)

Antiphon: The Lord is the king of martyrs; / come, let us adore him.

Come, ring out our joy to the Lord;
hail the God who saves us.
Let us come before him, giving thanks,
with songs let us hail the Lord.

Antiphon: The Lord is the king of martyrs; / come, let us adore him.

A mighty God is the Lord,
a great king above all gods.
In his hand are the depths of the earth;
the heights of the mountains are his.
To him belongs the sea, for he made it,
and the dry land shaped by his hands.

Antiphon: The Lord is the king of martyrs; / come, let us adore him.

Come in; let us bow and bend low;
let us kneel before the God who made us
for he is our God and we
the people who belong to his pasture,
the flock that is led by his hand.

Antiphon: The Lord is the king of martyrs; / come, let us adore him.

O that today you would listen to his voice !
‘Harden not your hearts as at Meribah,
as on that day at Massah in the desert
when your fathers put me to the test;
when they tried me, though they saw my work.

Antiphon: The Lord is the king of martyrs; / come, let us adore him.

For forty years I was wearied of these people
and I said: “Their hearts are astray,
these people do not know my ways.”
Then I took an oath in my anger:
“Never shall they enter my rest.”

Antiphon: The Lord is the king of martyrs; / come, let us adore him.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Antiphon: The Lord is the king of martyrs; / come, let us adore him.

OFFICE OF READINGS

V. O God, come to our aid.

R/. O Lord, make haste to help us.

V. Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

R/. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world
without end. Amen. Alleluia.

HYMN

The martyrs living now with Christ
In suffering were tried,
Their anguish overcome by love,
When on his cross they died.

Across the centuries they come,
In constancy unmoved.
Their loving hearts make no complaint;
In silence they are proved.

No man has ever measured love,
Or weighed it in his hand,
But God who knows the inmost heart,
Gives them the promised land.

Praise Father, Son and Spirit blest
Who guide us through the night
In ways that reach beyond the stars
To everlasting light.

PSALMODY

Ant. 1 The blood of the holy martyrs was shed, for Christ on this earth; therefore have they received their reward in heaven.

Psalm 2

Why this tumult among nations,*
among peoples this useless murmuring?
They arise, the kings of the earth,*
princes plot against the Lord and his Anointed.
‘Come, let us break their fetters,*
come, let us cast off their yoke.’

He who sits in the heavens laughs;*
the Lord is laughing them to scorn.
Then he will speak in his anger,*
his rage will strike them with terror.
‘It is I who have set up my king*
on Sion, my holy mountain.’

I will announce the decree of the Lord:†
The Lord said to me: ‘You are my Son.*
It is I who have begotten you this day.
Ask and I shall bequeath you the nations,*
put the ends of the earth in your possession.
With a rod of iron you will break them;*
shatter them like a potter’s jar.’

Now, O kings, understand,*
take warning, rulers of the earth;
serve the Lord with awe*
and trembling, pay him your homage

lest he be angry and you perish;*
for suddenly his anger will blaze.
Blessed are they who put their trust in God.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Ant. 1 The blood of the holy martyrs was shed, for Christ on this earth; therefore have they received their reward in heaven.

Ant. 2 These holy men will live for ever; the Lord himself is their reward.

Psalm 32(33)

I

Ring out your joy to the Lord, O you just;*
‘for praise is fitting for loyal hearts.

Give thanks to the Lord upon the lyre,*
with a ten-stringed harp sing him songs.
O sing him a song that is new,*
play loudly, with all your skill.

For the word of the Lord is faithful*
and all his works to be trusted.
The Lord loves justice and right*
and fills the earth with his love.

By his word the heavens were made,*
by the breath of his mouth all the stars!

He collects the waves of the ocean;*
he stores up the depths of the sea.

Let all the earth fear the Lord,*
all who live in the world revere him.
He spoke; and it came to be.*
He commanded; it sprang into being.

He frustrates the designs of the nations,*
he defeats the plans of the peoples.
His own designs shall stand for ever,*
the plans of his heart from age to age.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Ant. 2 These holy men will live for ever; the Lord himself is
their reward.

Ant. 3 Come, my saints, who fought valiantly in this world;
I will give you the reward of your labours.

II

They are happy, whose God is the Lord,*
the people he has chosen as his own.
From the heavens the Lord looks forth,*
He sees all the children of men.

From the place where he dwells he gazes*
on all the dwellers on the earth,
he who shapes the hearts of them all*
and considers all their deeds.

A king is not saved by his army,*
nor a warrior preserved by his strength.
A vain hope for safety is the horse,*
despite its power it cannot save.

The Lord looks on those who revere him,*
on those who hope in his love,
to rescue their souls from death,*
to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul is waiting for the Lord.*
The Lord is our help and our shield.
In him do our hearts find joy.*
We trust in his holy name.

May your love be upon us, O Lord,*
as, we place all our hope in you.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Ant. 3 Come, my saints, who fought valiantly in this world;
I will give you the reward of your labours.

V. Our soul is waiting for the Lord.

R/. The Lord is our help and our shield.

A reading from the letter of St Paul to the Romans

*Nothing can separate us from the love of God
which comes to us in Christ Jesus*

I do not count these present sufferings as the measure of that glory which is to be revealed in us. If creation is full of expectancy, that is because it is waiting for the sons of God-to be made known. Created nature has been, condemned to frustration; not for some deliberate fault of its own, but for the sake, of him who so condemned it, with a hope to look forward to; namely, that nature in its turn will be set free from the tyranny of corruption, to share in the glorious freedom of God's sons. The whole of nature, as we know, groans in a common travail: all the while. And not only do we see that, but we ourselves do the same; we ourselves, although we have already begun to reap our spiritual harvest, groan in our hearts, waiting for that adoption which is the ransoming of our bodies from their slavery. It must be so, since our salvation is founded upon the hope of something. Hope would not be hope at all if its object were, in view; how could a man still hope for something which he sees? And if we are hoping for something still unseen, then we need endurance to wait for it. Only, as before, the Spirit comes to the aid of our weakness; when we do not know what prayer to offer, to pray as we ought, the Spirit himself intercedes for us, with groans beyond all utterance: and God, who can read our hearts, knows well what the Spirit's intent is; for indeed, it is according to the mind of God that he makes intercession for the saints.

Meanwhile, we are well assured that everything helps to secure the good of those who love God, those whom he has called in fulfilment of his design. All those who from the first were known to him, he has destined from the first to be moulded into

the image of his Son, who is thus to become the eldest-born among many brethren. So predestined, he called them; so called, he justified them; so justified, he glorified them. When that is said, what follows? Who can be our adversary, if God is on our side? He did not even spare his own Son, but gave him up for us all; and must not that gift be accompanied by the gift of all else? Who will come forward to accuse God's elect, when God acquits us? Who will pass sentence against us, when Jesus Christ, who died, nay, has risen again, and sits at the right hand of God, is pleading for us? Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will affliction, or distress, or persecution, or hunger, or nakedness; or peril, or the sword? For your sake, says the scripture, we face death at every moment, reckoned no better than sheep marked down for slaughter. Yet in all this we are conquerors, through him who has granted us his love. Of this I am fully persuaded; neither death nor life, no angels or principalities or powers; neither what is present nor what is to come, no force whatever, neither the height "above us nor the depth beneath us, nor any other created thing, will be able to separate us from the love of God, which comes to us in Christ Jesus our Lord.

RESPONSORY

Mt 5:44-45,48

V. Love your enemies, do good to those who hate you, pray for those who persecute and insult you; * in this way you will be true sons of your Father in heaven.

R/. You are to be perfect as your heavenly Father is perfect * in this way you will be true sons of your Father in heaven.

SECOND READING

From the writings of Blessed Aloysius Liguda
(*Aloysius Liguda, "Audi Filia!". Gorna Grupa. 1949, pp.
69-70*)

Pray the Lord of the harvest

Prayer for the missions is not the fruit of some fanatic human devotion but a lively desire - better still, it is an explicit command of the Savior. Jesus, although recommending that we pray with persistence, was very cautious about proposing particular intentions. He entrusted us with only one intention: that of praying for the extension of the Kingdom of God on earth. This was Jesus' most fervent desire.

Once, while contemplating fields white with grain, Jesus said to the Apostles: "The harvest is plentiful, but the laborers are few; pray therefore the Lord of the harvest to send out laborers into his harvest" (Lk 10:2). What was Jesus thinking of? Of that barley or wheat that was before them? Certainly not! Before his eyes extended that immense crowd which for centuries was destined for the granaries of heaven but to which no one was paying any attention.

Another time, seeing the crowd which was accompanying him in the desert, he felt compassion for them because they were tired and worn out, like sheep without a shepherd (cf. Mt 9:36). "And I have other sheep, that are not of this fold; I must bring them also, and they will heed my voice. So there shall be one flock, one shepherd" (Jn 10:16). Jesus expressed the same thought in the prayer directed to the Father in the Upper Room: "ut sint unum that they may be one" (Jn 17:11). It is the principal motive which moves the heart of Jesus. It is the important theme of his testament revealed on Holy Thursday. Even on Calvary, from the height of the cross, the same yearning surfaces again: "Sitio -

thirst” (Jn 19:28). Jesus was thirsting for the salvation of the world.

Jesus recommended prayer for the missions. Certainly he himself had prayed for this. Also the saints showed great concern for the missions, especially for prayer on behalf of the missions. How could they not recall the words of St. Paul: “Woe to me if I do not preach the Gospel” (1 Cor 9:16). We know that St. Francis Xavier, even when overwhelmed by work, dedicated 5-6 hours of prayer every day for the salvation of souls. Belonging to the Church and solidarity with all its members also encourages a fervent and incessant prayer for the missions. The prayer of Moses on the mountain becomes significant for us. As long as he prayed with his arms raised toward heaven, the Israelites were winning; when he got tired and lowered them, the Amalekites were winning. We too should do as Moses did.

“Ask of me, and I will make the nations your heritage, and the ends of the earth your possession” (Ps 2:8). Even if we did not know the importance of our prayer for the missions, even if missionaries never asked us for it, we should give it preference for at least one reason: it is the most noble prayer, for it is dictated only by love. It leads us to forget our own needs and to make the desires of Christ our own: Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.

We often complain that our prayers are not granted.

Why does not God grant them? Because we do not always ask what is pleasing to God. If you want your prayers granted, pray for the missions. Let no one say: I am too busy, I cannot also concern myself with the missions. But what are your obligations compared with the task of earning the world for Christ the King! This is what I tell you: If you are interested in the affairs of God, then God will also turn his heart and his attention to you. Seek

first the kingdom of God and his justice, and all the other things will be given to you as well (cf. Mt 6:3; Lk 12:31).

RESPONSORY

Jer 29:13-14; Mt 7:7

V. You will seek me and find me, when you seek me with all your heart.

R/. I will be found by you, says the Lord, and I will restore your fortunes.

V. Ask, and it will be given you; seek, and you will find; knock, and it will be opened to you.

R/. I will be found by you, says the Lord, and I will restore your fortunes.

PRAYER

Almighty and eternal God, who gave the blessed martyrs the priest Louis Mzyk, and his companions the grace to suffer for Christ, help us in our weakness; as they did not hesitate to die for you, grant that we may also live courageously by confessing your name. We ask this through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.

MORNING PRAYER

V. O God, come to our aid.

R/. O Lord, make haste to help us.

V. Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

R/. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world
without end. Amen. Alleluia.

HYMN

The martyrs living now with Christ
In suffering were tried,
Their anguish overcome by love,
When on his cross they died.

Across the centuries they come,
In constancy unmoved.
Their loving hearts make no complaint;
In silence they are proved.

No man has ever measured love,
Or weighed it in his hand,
But God who knows the inmost heart,
Gives them the promised land.

Praise Father, Son and Spirit blest
Who guide us through the night
In ways that reach beyond the stars
To everlasting light.

PSALMODY

Ant. 1 When the martyrs of Christ were in torment they fixed their minds on heavenly things, and said: Lord, come to our help.

Psalm 62(63):2-9

O God, you are my God, for you I long,*
for you my soul is thirsting.
My body pines for you*
like a dry, weary land without water.
So I gaze on you in the sanctuary*
to see your strength and your glory.

For your love is better than life,*
my lips will speak your praise.
So I will bless you all my life,*
in your name I will lift up my hands.
My soul shall be filled as with a banquet,*
my mouth shall praise you with joy.

On my bed I remember you.*
On you I muse through the night
for you have been my help;*
in the shadow of your wings I rejoice.
My soul clings to you ;*
your right hand holds me fast.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Ant. 1 When the martyrs of Christ were in torment they fixed their minds on heavenly things, and said: Lord, come to our help.

Ant. 2 Let the souls of the saints sing praise to God; alleluia.

The Cantic of Daniel (Dan 3:57-88.56)

O all you works of the Lord, O bless the Lord.*
To him be highest glory and praise for ever.
And you, angels of the Lord, O bless the Lord.*
To him be highest glory and praise for ever.

And you, the heavens of the Lord, O bless the Lord.*
And you, clouds of the sky, O bless the Lord.
And you, all armies of the Lord, O bless the Lord.*
To him be highest glory and praise for ever.

And you, sun and moon, O bless the Lord.*
And you, the stars of the heav'ns, O bless the Lord.
And you, showers and rain, O bless the Lord.*
To him be highest glory and praise for ever.

And you, all you breezes and winds, O bless the Lord.*
And you, fire and heat, O bless the Lord.
And you, cold and heat, O bless the Lord.*
To him be highest glory and praise for ever.

And you, showers and dew, O bless the Lord.*
And you, frosts and cold, O bless the Lord.
And you, frost and snow, O bless the Lord.*
To him be highest glory and praise for ever.

And you, night-time and day, O bless the Lord.*
And you, darkness and light, O bless the Lord.

And you, lightning and clouds, O bless the Lord.*
To him be highest glory and praise for ever.

O let the earth bless the Lord.*
To him be highest glory and praise for ever.

And you, mountains and hills, O bless the Lord.*
And you, all plants of the earth, O bless the Lord.
And you, fountains and springs, O bless the Lord.*
To him be highest glory and praise for ever.

And you, rivers and seas, O bless the Lord.*
And you, creatures of the sea, O bless the Lord.
And you, every bird in the sky, O bless the Lord.†
And you, wild beasts and tame, O bless the Lord.*
To him be highest glory and praise for ever.

And you, children of men, O bless the Lord.*
To him be highest glory and praise for ever.

O Israel, bless the Lord. O bless the Lord.*
And you, priests of the Lord, O bless the Lord.
And you, servants of the Lord, O bless the Lord.*
To him be highest glory and praise for ever.

And you, spirits and souls of the just, O bless the Lord.*
And you, holy and humble of heart, O bless the Lord.
Ananias, Azarias, Mizael, O bless the Lord.*
To him be highest glory and praise for ever.

Let us praise the Father, the Son, and Holy Spirit;*
To you be highest glory and praise for ever.
May you be blessed, O Lord, in the heavens.*
To you be highest glory and praise for ever.

Ant. 2 Let the souls of the saints sing praise to God; alleluia.

Ant. 3 Choirs of martyrs, praise the Lord in the highest.

Psalm 148(149)

Sing a new song to the Lord,*
his praise in the assembly of the faithful.
Let Israel rejoice in its Maker,*
let Sion's sons exult in their king.
Let them praise his name with dancing*
and make music with timbrel and harp.

For the Lord takes delight in his people.*
He crowns the poor with salvation.
Let the faithful rejoice in their glory,*
shout for joy and take their rest.
Let the praise of God be on their lips*
and a two-edged sword in their hand,

to deal out vengeance to the nations*
and punishment on all the peoples;
to bind their kings in chains*
and their nobles in fetters of iron;
to carry out the sentence pre-ordained:*
this honour is for all his faithful.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Ant. 3 Choirs of martyrs, praise the Lord in the highest

SCRIPTURE READING

2 Cor 1:3-5

Let us give thanks to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the merciful Father, the God from whom all help comes: he helps us in all our troubles, so that we are able to help those who have all kinds of troubles, using the same help that we ourselves have received from God, Just as we have a share in Christ's many sufferings, so also through Christ we share in his great help.

RESPONSORY

V. These were holy men: they will live for ever!

R/. These were holy men: they will live for ever!

V. The Lord himself is their reward.

R/. These were holy men: they will live for ever!

V. Glory be.

R/. These were holy men: they will live for ever!

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

Lk 1:68-79

Ant. Blessed are those who are persecuted in the cause of right; theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel!*
He has visited his people and redeemed them.

He has raised up for us a mighty saviour*
in the house of David his servant,
as he promised by the lips of holy men,*
those who were his prophets from of old.

A saviour who would free us from our foes,*
from the hands of all who hate us.

So his love for our fathers is fulfilled*
and his holy covenant remembered.

He swore to Abraham our father to grant us,*
that free from fear,
and saved from the hands of our foes,
we might serve him in holiness and justice*
all the days of our life in his presence.

As for you, little child,*
you shall be called a prophet of God,
the Most High.
You shall go ahead of the Lord*
to prepare his ways before him,

To make known to his people their salvation*
through forgiveness of all their sins,
the loving-kindness of the heart of our God*
who visits us like the dawn from on high.

He will give light to those in darkness,
those who dwell in the shadow of death,*
and guide us into the way of peace.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Ant. Blessed are those who are persecuted in the cause of right;
theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

INTERCESSIONS

Through the martyrs who were slain for God's word, let us give glory to our Saviour, the faithful and true witness.

R/. You redeemed us by your precious blood.

Through the martyrs, who bore witness to your love - set us free to live for you.

R/. You redeemed us by your precious blood.

Through the martyrs, who proclaimed your saving death; - give us a deep and constant faith.

R/. You redeemed us by your precious blood.

Through the martyrs, who took up your cross, - grant us courage for every trial.

R/. You redeemed us by your precious blood.

Through the martyrs, washed in the blood of the Lamb, - give us grace to conquer our weakness.

R/. You redeemed us by your precious blood.

Our Father

PRAYER

Almighty and eternal God, who gave the blessed martyrs the priest Louis Mzyk, and his companions the grace to suffer for Christ, help us in our weakness; as they did not hesitate to die for you, grant that we may also live courageously by confessing your name. We ask this through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.

PRAYER DURING THE DAY

V. O God, come to our aid.

R/. O Lord, make haste to help us.

V. Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

R/. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. Alleluia.

HYMN

O blessed Lord, Creator God,
In you all things are rendered pure,
By you are strengthened to endure.
O blessed, holy hand of God,

All things are sanctified by you;
Adorned, enriched, you make them new.
O blessed Majesty of God,
Containing all that you have filled;

All things are done as you have willed.
O blessed, holy Trinity,
Serene and certain in your ways;
You are the light of endless days.

PSALMODY

Ant. The Lord gave them the crown of honour and the holy name of glory.

Psalm 117(118)

I

Give thanks to the Lord for he is good,*
for his love endures for ever.

Let the sons of Israel say:*
'His love endures for ever.'*

Let the sons of Aaron say:*
'His love endures for ever.'

Let those who fear the Lord say:*
'His love endures for ever.'

I called to the Lord in my distress;*
he answered and freed me.
The Lord is at my side; I do not fear.*
What can man do against me?
The Lord is at my side as my helper:*
I shall look down on my foes.

It is better to take refuge in the Lord*
than to trust in men:
it is better to take refuge in the Lord*
than to trust in princes.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

II

The nations all encompassed me;*
in the Lord's name I crushed them.

They compassed me, compassed me about;*
in the Lord's name I crushed them.
They compassed me about like bees;†
they blazed like a fire among thorns.*
In the Lord's name I crushed them.

I was hard-pressed and was falling*
but the Lord came to help me.
The Lord is my strength and my song;*
he is my saviour.
There are shouts of joy and victory*
in the tents of the just.

The Lord's right hand has triumphed;*
his right hand raised me.
The Lord's right hand has triumphed;†
I shall not die, I shall live*
and recount his deeds.
I was punished, I was punished by the Lord,*
but not doomed to die.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

III

Open to me the gates of holiness:*
I will enter and give thanks.
This is the Lord's own gate*
where the just may enter.
I will thank you for you have answered*
and you are my saviour.

The stone which the builders rejected*
has become the corner stone.
This is the work of the Lord,*
a marvel in our eyes.
This day was made by the Lord;*
we rejoice and are glad.

O Lord, grant us salvation;*
O Lord, grant success.
Blessed in the name of the Lord*
is he who comes.
We bless you from the house of the Lord;*
the Lord God is our light.

Go forward in procession with branches*
even to the altar.
You are my God, I thank you.*
My God, I praise you,
Give thanks to the Lord for he is good;*
for his love endures for ever.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Ant. Pan ich ozdobił wieńcem sprawiedliwości / i dał im święte
imię pełne chwały.

SCRIPTURE REDAING

Phil 4:8-9

My brothers, fill your minds with those things that are good and deserve praise: things that are true, noble, right, pure, lovely, and honourable. And the God who gives us peace will be with you.

V. I will sing to you, Lord.

R/. I will sing and I will follow the blameless way of wisdom.

PRAYER

Grant, almighty God, that with our thoughts always on the things of the Spirit, we may please you in all that we say and do.

Through Christ our Lord.

EVENING PRAYER

V. O God, come to our aid.

R/. O Lord, make haste to help us.

V. Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

R/. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world
without end. Amen. Alleluia.

HYMN

Our Lord the path of suffering trod;
And, since his blood for man has flowed,
'Tis meet that man should yield to God
The life he owes. Alleluia!

No shame to own the crucified!
Nay, 'tis our immortality
That we confess our God who died,
And for him die. Alleluia!

Beholding his predestined crown,
Into death's arms the martyr goes;
Dying, he conquers death; o'erthrown,
O'erthrows his foes. Alleluia!

Lord, make us your own soldiers true;
Grant us brave faith, a spirit pure;
That for your name, your cross in view,
We may endure. Alleluia!

PSALMODY

Ant. 1 The bodies of the saints have been buried in peace, and their name lives on for all generations.

Psalm 114(116)

I love the Lord for he has heard*
the cry of my appeal;
for he turned his ear to me*
in the day when I called him.

They surrounded me, the snares of death,†
with the anguish of the tomb;*
they caught me, sorrow and distress.
I called on the Lord's name,*
O Lord my God, deliver me!

How gracious is the Lord, and just;*
our God has compassion.
The Lord protects the simple hearts;*
I was helpless so he saved me.

Turn back, my soul, to your rest*
for the Lord has been good;
he has kept my soul from death,†
my eyes from tears*
and my feet from stumbling.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit.

As it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Ant. 1 The bodies of the saints have been buried in peace, and their name lives on for all generations.

Ant. 2 I saw the souls of all who had been killed for having witnessed to Jesus and for having preached God's word.

Psalm 115(116)

I trusted, even when I said:*
'I am sorely afflicted,'
and when I said in my alarm:*
'No man can be trusted.'

How can I repay the Lord*
for his goodness to me?
The cup of salvation I will raise;*
I will call on the Lord's name.

My vows to the Lord I will fulfil*
before all his people.
O precious in the eyes of the Lord*
is the death of his faithful.

Your servant, Lord, your servant am I,*
you have loosened my bonds.
A thanksgiving sacrifice I make:*
I will call on the Lord's name.

My vows to the Lord I will fulfil*
before all his people,
in the courts of the house of the Lord,*
in your midst, O Jerusalem.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Ant. 2 I saw the souls of all who had been killed for having witnessed to Jesus and for having preached God's word.

Ant. 3 These are the saints who bore witness to God by laying aside earthly life. They have washed their robes clean in the blood of the Lamb.

Canticle: Rev 4:11; 5:9,10,12

Worthy are you, our Lord and God,*
to receive glory and honour and power,
for you created all things,*
and by your will they existed and were created.

Worthy are you, O Lord,*
to take the scroll and to open its seals,
for you were slain,†
and by your blood you ransomed men for God*
from every tribe and tongue and people and nation.

You have made us a kingdom
and priests to our God,*
and we shall reign on earth.
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain,*
to receive power and wealth,
and wisdom and might,*
and honour and glory and blessing.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen

Ant. 3 These are the saints who bore witness to God by laying aside earthly life. They have washed their robes clean in the blood of the Lamb.

SCRIPTURE READING

1 Pet 4:13-14

My dear people, if you can have some share in the sufferings of Christ, be glad, because you will enjoy a much greater gladness when his glory is revealed. It is a blessing for you when they insult you for bearing the name of Christ, because it means that you have the Spirit of glory the Spirit of God resting on you.

RESPONSORY

V. Rejoice in the Lord. Let the just shout for joy.

R/. Rejoice in the Lord. Let the just shout for joy.

V. Let the upright sing praise.

R/. Rejoice in the Lord. Let the just shout for joy.

V. Glory be.

R/. Rejoice in the Lord. Let the just shout for joy.

CANTICLE OF MARY

Lk 1:46-55

Ant. The saints, who followed in the footsteps of Christ, rejoice in heaven. They gave their life for love of Christ: therefore, they will reign with him for ever.

My soul glorifies the Lord,*
my spirit rejoices in God, my Saviour.
He looks on his servant in her lowliness;*
henceforth all ages will call me blessed.

The Almighty works marvels for me.*
Holy his name!
His mercy is from age to age,*
on those who fear him.

He puts forth his arm in strength*
and scatters the proud-hearted.
He casts the mighty from their thrones*
and raises the lowly.

He fills the starving with good things,*
sends the rich away empty.

He protects Israel, his servant,*
remembering his mercy,
the mercy promised to our fathers,*
to Abraham and his sons for ever.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be, world without end. Amen

Ant. The saints, who followed in the footsteps of Christ, rejoice in heaven. They gave their life for love of Christ: therefore, they will reign with him for ever.

INTERCESSIONS

Let us give thanks to the king of martyrs, for this is the hour when he offered himself in the last supper and laid down his life on the cross.

R/. We praise you, Christ the Lord.

We praise you, Christ our Saviour, example and strength of the martyrs, because you have loved us to the end; - we praise you, Christ the Lord.

R/. We praise you, Christ the Lord.

Because you have promised repentant sinners the reward of eternal life, - we praise you, Christ the Lord.

R/. We praise you, Christ the Lord.

Because, you have called the Church to offer the blood of the new and eternal covenant, the blood shed for the remission of sins, - we praise you, Christ the Lord.

R/. We praise you, Christ the Lord.

Because you have brought us to this day with the gift of faith intact, - we praise you, Christ the Lord.

R/. We praise you, Christ the Lord.

Because of the many brothers who today have come to share in your saving death, - we praise you, Christ the Lord.

R/. We praise you, Christ the Lord.

Our Father.

PRAYER

Almighty and eternal God, who gave the blessed martyrs the priest Louis Mzyk, and his companions the grace to suffer for Christ, help us in our weakness; as they did not hesitate to die for you, grant that we may also live courageously by confessing your name. We ask this through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.