# **Tridentine Community News**

November 9, 2025 - The Dedication of St. John Lateran

# The Divine Office - Part 8 Terce from Two Very Short Little Offices

Today we present the Hour of Terce (mid-morning prayer) from the shortest indulgenced Little Offices. These particular Little Offices do not vary from day to day; every Hour of these Offices is comprised of the same prayers every day.

Praying the Hours from these Little Offices takes very little time. At least one of these Hours can be fit into almost anyone's day. They are an excellent way to become familiar with the daily flow of the Divine Office and are quite practical to be prayed by busy laypeople whose schedules do not permit praying Hours from the full Breviary. Book sources for these Little Offices were provided in our September 21, 2025 column.

# Terce in the Little Office of the Immaculate Conception

V. O Lady, make speed to befriend me.

R. From the hands of the enemy mightily defend me.

V. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

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

Alleluia.

From Septuagésima to Easter, instead of Alleluia, is said: Praise be to Thee, O Lord, King of everlasting glory.

#### Hymn

Hail, Solomon's Throne! Pure ark of the law! Fair rainbow, and bush, Which the Patriarch saw.

Hail, Gedeon's fleece! Hail, blossoming rod: Samson's sweet honeycomb, Portal of God!

Well-fitting it was, That a Son so divine Should preserve from all touch Of original sin:

Nor suffer by smallest Defect to be stained, That Mother, whom He For Himself had ordained. Amen.

THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION V. O Lady, ∓ make R. Me de manu hostium ponter defénde. V. Glória Patri, et Fílio, \* et Ghost:
R. As it was in the beginning,
and ever shall be, \* world R. Sicut erat in princípio, et nunc, et semper, \* et in secula eculórum. Amen. Alleldia. is now, and ever shall be, \* worl without end. Amen. Alleluia. HYMNUS. HYMN. Hail, Solomon's throne!
Pure ark of the law!
Fair rainbow! and bush
Which the Patriarch saw! Salve, arca fœderis, hronus Salomónis. Arcus pulcher ætheris Rubus visiónis: Virga frondens gérminis: Vellus Gedeónis, Porta clausa núminis, Hail, Gedeon's fleece!
Hail, blossoming rod!
Samson's sweet honey-comb!
Portal of God! Decébat tam nóbilem fatum, præcavére .b origináli .abe matris Evæ Well fitting it was
That a Son so divine
Should preserve from all touch
Of original sin, Nor suffer by smallest Defect to be stained That Mother, whom He For Himself had ordain R. And let my cry come unt

V. I dwell in the highest,

R. And my throne is on the pillar of the clouds.

V. O Lady, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

### Conclusion

Let us pray

Holy Mary, Queen of heaven, Mother of our Lord Jesus Christ, and Mistress of the world, who forsakest no one, and despisest no one, look upon me, O Lady, with an eye of pity, and entreat for me, of thy beloved Son, the forgiveness of all my sins: that as I now celebrate with devout affection thy holy and immaculate conception, so, hereafter, I may receive the prize of eternal blessedness, by the grace of Him Whom thou, in virginity, didst bring forth,

Jesus Christ our Lord: Who, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth, in perfect Trinity, God, world without end. Amen.

V. O Lady, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

## Terce in the Little Office of the Sacred Heart

V. O God, come to my assistance.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

V. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

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

Alleluia.

From Septuagésima to Easter, instead of Alleluia, is said: Praise be to Thee, O Lord, King of eternal glory.

V. Heart of Jesus, inflamed with love of us,

R. Inflame our hearts with love of Thee.

#### Hymn

May that same love, O stricken breast, Now wound our hearts, which wounded Thine. And fill us with love's sacred wine, Life-giving nectar of the blest!

In faith's new mystery to our hearts God gives His Flesh to be their food, And the full chalice of His Blood In His own feast of love imparts.

He Whom all heaven with blissful dread Adores, now shrouds His majesty With mystic veil that He may be To little ones their daily Bread.

Sweeter art Thou than honey stored; O Sacred Heart, to Thee are dear Pure minds, to Thee pure hearts draw near. Be Thou by every heart adored. Amen.

#### Antiphon

O Sacred Heart of Jesus, most meek with all Thine enemies, may Thy peace so reign in us, that from our hearts we may forgive those that persecute and columniate us

V. My heart is ready, O God of my heart, to do Thy will.

R. My God, I have willed it, that Thy law be ever in the midst of my heart.

#### Conclusion

Let us pray.

O Lord Jesus, Who hast deigned to open to the Church, Thy spouse, the unspeakable delights and riches of Thy Heart, grant that we Thy servants may be worthy to be enriched and refreshed with the heavenly graces springing from this sweetest source. Who livest and reignest world without end. Amen.

# Tridentine Masses This Coming Week

<u>Tue. 11/11 7:00 PM:</u> Low Mass at *St. Benedict/Holy Name of Mary, Windsor* (St. Martin of Tours, Bishop & Confessor)