

FIRST READING**A READING FROM THE BOOK OF JOB**

Job answered and said: Oh, would that my words were written down!
Would that they were inscribed in a record: That with an iron chisel and
with lead they were cut in the rock forever!

But as for me, I know that my Vindicator lives, and that he will at last
stand forth upon the dust; Whom I myself shall see: my own eyes, not
another's, shall behold him; and from my flesh I shall see God, my inmost
being is consumed with longing.

The word of the Lord.