

## Readings: Thursday 17th Week in Ordinary Time Y1

### First Reading: *Exodus 40:16-21, 34-38*

Moses did exactly as the Lord had commanded him.  
On the first day of the first month of the second year  
the Dwelling was erected.  
It was Moses who erected the Dwelling.  
He placed its pedestals, set up its boards, put in its bars,  
and set up its columns.  
He spread the tent over the Dwelling  
and put the covering on top of the tent,  
as the Lord had commanded him.  
He took the commandments and put them in the ark;  
he placed poles alongside the ark and set the propitiatory upon it.  
He brought the ark into the Dwelling and hung the curtain veil,  
thus screening off the ark of the commandments,  
as the Lord had commanded him.  
Then the cloud covered the meeting tent,  
and the glory of the Lord filled the Dwelling.  
Moses could not enter the meeting tent,  
because the cloud settled down upon it  
and the glory of the Lord filled the Dwelling.  
Whenever the cloud rose from the Dwelling,  
the children of Israel would set out on their journey.  
But if the cloud did not lift, they would not go forward;  
only when it lifted did they go forward.  
In the daytime the cloud of the Lord was seen over the Dwelling;  
whereas at night, fire was seen in the cloud  
by the whole house of Israel  
in all the stages of their journey.

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### Responsorial Psalm: *Psalm 84:3, 4, 5-6a and 8a, 11*

*R./ How lovely is your dwelling place, O Lord, mighty God!*

My soul yearns and pines  
for the courts of the Lord.  
My heart and my flesh  
cry out for the living God.

*R./ How lovely is your dwelling place, O Lord, mighty God!*

Even the sparrow finds a home,  
and the swallow a nest  
in which she puts her young—  
Your altars, O Lord of hosts,  
my king and my God!

*R./ How lovely is your dwelling place, O Lord, mighty God!*

O my strength! for you I watch;  
for you, O God, are my stronghold,  
As for my God, may his mercy go before me;  
may he show me the fall of my foes.

*R./ How lovely is your dwelling place, O Lord, mighty God!*

Blessed they who dwell in your house!  
continually they praise you.  
Blessed the men whose strength you are!  
They go from strength to strength.

*R./ How lovely is your dwelling place, O Lord, mighty God!*

I had rather one day in your courts  
than a thousand elsewhere;  
I had rather lie at the threshold of the house of my God  
than dwell in the tents of the wicked.

*R./ How lovely is your dwelling place, O Lord, mighty God!*

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### **Gospel Reading: [Matthew 13:44-46](#)**

Jesus said to the disciples:

“The Kingdom of heaven is like a net thrown into the sea,  
which collects fish of every kind.

When it is full they haul it ashore  
and sit down to put what is good into buckets.

What is bad they throw away.

Thus it will be at the end of the age.

The angels will go out and separate the wicked from the righteous  
and throw them into the fiery furnace,  
where there will be wailing and grinding of teeth.”

“Do you understand all these things?”

They answered, “Yes.”

And he replied,

“Then every scribe who has been instructed in the Kingdom of heaven  
is like the head of a household who brings from his storeroom  
both the new and the old.”

When Jesus finished these parables, he went away from there.

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