

# Readings: Feria

First Reading: Rom 8:31-39

Brothers and sisters:

If God is for us, who can be against us?  
He did not spare his own Son  
but handed him over for us all,  
how will he not also give us everything else along with him?  
Who will bring a charge against God's chosen ones?  
It is God who acquits us.  
Who will condemn?  
It is Christ Jesus who died, rather, was raised,  
who also is at the right hand of God,  
who indeed intercedes for us.  
What will separate us from the love of Christ?  
Will anguish, or distress, or persecution, or famine,  
or nakedness, or peril, or the sword?

As it is written:

For your sake we are being slain all the day;  
we are looked upon as sheep to be slaughtered.

No, in all these things we conquer overwhelmingly  
through him who loved us.  
For I am convinced that neither death, nor life,  
nor angels, nor principalities,  
nor present things, nor future things,  
nor powers, nor height, nor depth,  
nor any other creature will be able to separate us  
from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

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## Responsorial Psalm: Ps 109:21-22, 26-27, 30-31

R/ Save me, O Lord, in your mercy.

Do you, O God, my Lord, deal kindly with me for your name's sake;  
in your generous mercy rescue me;  
For I am wretched and poor,  
and my heart is pierced within me.

R/ Save me, O Lord, in your mercy.

Help me, O LORD, my God;  
save me, in your mercy.  
And let them know that this is your hand;  
that you, O LORD, have done this.

R/ Save me, O Lord, in your mercy.

I will speak my thanks earnestly to the LORD,  
and in the midst of the throng I will praise him,  
For he stood at the right hand of the poor man,  
to save him from those who would condemn his soul.

R/ Save me, O Lord, in your mercy.

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At that time some Pharisees came to Jesus and gave him this warning, "Leave this place and go on your way, for Herod wants to kill you." Jesus said to them, "Go and give that fox my answer: 'I drive out demons and heal today and tomorrow, and on the third day I finish my course!' Nevertheless, I must go on my way today and tomorrow and for a little longer, for it would not be fitting for a prophet to be killed outside Jerusalem.

"O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, you slay the prophets and stone your apostles! How often have I tried to bring together your children, as a bird gathers her young under her wings, but you refused! From now on you will be left with your temple and you will no longer see me until the time when you will say: Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord."

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