

# Readings: Feria

First Reading: [Is 38:1-6, 21-22, 7-8](#)

When Hezekiah was mortally ill, the prophet Isaiah, son of Amoz, came and said to him: "Thus says the LORD: Put your house in order, for you are about to die; you shall not recover." Then Hezekiah turned his face to the wall and prayed to the LORD: "O LORD, remember how faithfully and wholeheartedly I conducted myself in your presence, doing what was pleasing to you!" And Hezekiah wept bitterly.

Then the word of the LORD came to Isaiah: "Go, tell Hezekiah: Thus says the LORD, the God of your father David: I have heard your prayer and seen your tears. I will heal you: in three days you shall go up to the LORD's temple; I will add fifteen years to your life. I will rescue you and this city from the hand of the king of Assyria; I will be a shield to this city." Isaiah then ordered a poultice of figs to be taken and applied to the boil, that he might recover. Then Hezekiah asked, "What is the sign that I shall go up to the temple of the LORD?" Isaiah answered: "This will be the sign for you from the LORD that he will do what he has promised: See, I will make the shadow cast by the sun on the stairway to the terrace of Ahaz go back the ten steps it has advanced." So the sun came

back the ten steps it had advanced.

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Responsorial Psalm: [Is 38:10,11,12,16](#)

**R./ You saved my life, O Lord; I shall not die.**

Once I said,  
"In the noontime of life I must depart!  
To the gates of the nether world I shall be consigned  
for the rest of my years."

**R./ You saved my life, O Lord; I shall not die.**

I said, "I shall see the LORD no more  
in the land of the living.  
No longer shall I behold my fellow men  
among those who dwell in the world."

**R./ You saved my life, O Lord; I shall not die.**

My dwelling, like a shepherd's tent,  
is struck down and borne away from me;  
You have folded up my life, like a weaver  
who severs the last thread.

**R./ You saved my life, O Lord; I shall not die.**

Those live whom the LORD protects;  
yours is the life of my spirit.  
You have given me health and life.

**R./ You saved my life, O Lord; I shall not die.**

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Gospel Reading: [Matthew 12:1-8](#)

Jesus was going through a field of grain on the sabbath.  
His disciples were hungry  
and began to pick the heads of grain and eat them.  
When the Pharisees saw this, they said to him,  
"See, your disciples are doing what is unlawful to do on the sabbath."  
He said to them, "Have you not read what David did

when he and his companions were hungry,  
how he went into the house of God and ate the bread of offering,  
which neither he nor his companions  
but only the priests could lawfully eat?  
Or have you not read in the law that on the sabbath  
the priests serving in the temple violate the sabbath  
and are innocent?  
I say to you, something greater than the temple is here.  
If you knew what this meant, I desire mercy, not sacrifice,  
you would not have condemned these innocent men.

For the Son of Man is Lord of the sabbath."

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