

# Readings: Feria

First Reading: [Job 9:1-12,14-16](#)

Job answered his friends and said:

I know well that it is so;  
but how can a man be justified before God?  
Should one wish to contend with him,  
he could not answer him once in a thousand times.  
God is wise in heart and mighty in strength;  
who has withstood him and remained unscathed?

He removes the mountains before they know it;  
he overturns them in his anger.  
He shakes the earth out of its place,  
and the pillars beneath it tremble.  
He commands the sun, and it rises not;  
he seals up the stars.

He alone stretches out the heavens  
and treads upon the crests of the sea.  
He made the Bear and Orion,  
the Pleiades and the constellations of the south;  
He does great things past finding out,  
marvelous things beyond reckoning.

Should he come near me, I see him not;  
should he pass by, I am not aware of him;  
Should he seize me forcibly, who can say him nay?  
Who can say to him, "What are you doing?"

How much less shall I give him any answer,  
or choose out arguments against him!  
Even though I were right, I could not answer him,  
but should rather beg for what was due me.  
If I appealed to him and he answered my call,

I could not believe that he would hearken to my words.

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Responsorial Psalm: [Ps 88:10bc-11, 12-13, 14-15](#)

**R./ Let my prayer come before you, Lord.**

Daily I call upon you, O Lord;  
to you I stretch out my hands.  
Will you work wonders for the dead?  
Will the shades arise to give you thanks?

**R./ Let my prayer come before you, Lord.**

Do they declare your mercy in the grave,  
your faithfulness among those who have perished?  
Are your wonders made known in the darkness,  
or your justice in the land of oblivion?

**R./ Let my prayer come before you, Lord.**

But I, O Lord, cry out to you;  
with my morning prayer I wait upon you.  
Why, O Lord, do you reject me;  
why hide from me your face?

**R./ Let my prayer come before you, Lord.**

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Gospel Reading: [Lk 9:57-62](#)

As Jesus and his disciples went on their way, a man said to him, "I will follow you wherever you go." Jesus said to him, "Foxes have holes and birds of the air have nests; but the Son of Man has nowhere to lay his head."

To another Jesus said, "Follow me." But he answered, "Let me go back now, for first I want to bury my father." And Jesus said to him, "Let the dead bury their dead; as for you, leave them and proclaim the kingdom of God."

Another said to him, "I will follow you, Lord, but first let me say goodbye to my family." And Jesus said to him, "Whoever has put his hand to the plow and looks back is not fit for the kingdom of God."

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