

## **Readings: Feria**

### **First Reading: Job 38:1, 12-21; 40:3-5**

The Lord addressed Job out of the storm and said:  
Have you ever in your lifetime commanded the morning  
and shown the dawn its place  
For taking hold of the ends of the earth,  
till the wicked are shaken from its surface?  
The earth is changed as is clay by the seal,  
and dyed as though it were a garment;  
But from the wicked the light is withheld,  
and the arm of pride is shattered.  
Have you entered into the sources of the sea,  
or walked about in the depths of the abyss?  
Have the gates of death been shown to you,  
or have you seen the gates of darkness?  
Have you comprehended the breadth of the earth?  
Tell me, if you know all:  
Which is the way to the dwelling place of light,  
and where is the abode of darkness,  
That you may take them to their boundaries  
and set them on their homeward paths?  
You know, because you were born before them,  
and the number of your years is great!  
Then Job answered the Lord and said:  
Behold, I am of little account; what can I answer you?  
I put my hand over my mouth.  
Though I have spoken once, I will not do so again;  
though twice, I will do so no more.

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### **Responsorial Psalm: Ps 139:1-3, 7-8, 9-10, 13-14ab**

**R./ Guide me, Lord, along the everlasting way.**

O Lord, you have probed me and you know me;  
you know when I sit and when I stand;  
you understand my thoughts from afar.  
My journeys and my rest you scrutinize,  
with all my ways you are familiar.

**R./ Guide me, Lord, along the everlasting way.**

Where can I go from your spirit?  
From your presence where can I flee?

If I go up to the heavens, you are there;  
if I sink to the nether world, you are present there.  
**R./ Guide me, Lord, along the everlasting way.**

If I take the wings of the dawn,  
if I settle at the farthest limits of the sea,  
Even there your hand shall guide me,  
and your right hand hold me fast.  
**R./ Guide me, Lord, along the everlasting way.**

Truly you have formed my inmost being;  
you knit me in my mother's womb.  
I give you thanks that I am fearfully, wonderfully made;  
wonderful are your works.  
**R./ Guide me, Lord, along the everlasting way.**

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### **Gospel Reading: Lk 10:13-16**

Jesus said, "Alas for you Chorazin! Alas for you Bethsaida! So many miracles have been worked in you! If the same miracles had been performed in Tyre and Sidon, they would already be sitting in ashes and wearing the sackcloth of repentance. Surely for Tyre and Sidon it will be better than for you on the Judgment Day. And what of you, city of Capernaum? Will you be lifted up to heaven? You will be thrown down to the place of the dead.

"Whoever listens to you listens to me, and whoever rejects you rejects me; and he who rejects me, rejects the one who sent me."

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