

FIRST READING      Job 19:1, 23-27

*A reading from the book of Job.*

Job answered and said: Oh, would that my words were written down! Would that they were inscribed in a record: that with an iron chisel and with lead they were cut in the rock forever! But as for me, I know that my Vindicator lives, and that he will at last stand forth upon the dust, whom I myself shall see; my own eyes, not another's shall behold him, and from my flesh I shall see God. My inmost being is consumed with longing. The Word of the Lord.