Readings: Feria

First Reading: 16 54:1-10

Raise a glad cry, you barren one who did not bear, break forth in jubilant song, you who were not in labor, For more numerous are the children of the deserted wife than the children of her who has a husband, says the LORD.

Enlarge the space for your tent, spread out your rent cloths unsparingly; lengthen your copes and make firm your stakes. For you shall spread abroad to the right and to the left; your descendants shall disposees the nations and shall people the desolate cities.

Fear not, you shall not be put to shame; you need not blosh, for you shall not be disgraced. The shame of your youth you shall forget, the repreach of your widowboad no longer remember. For he who has become your husband is your Maker, his name is the LORD of hosts; Your redeemer is the Holy One of Israel, called Gol of all the earth.

The LORD calls you back.

like a wife forsaken and grieved in spirit, A wife married in youth and then cast off, says your God.

For a brief moment I abandoned you,

says your God.

For a brief moment I abandoned you, but with great tendemess I will take you back. In an outburst of wrath, for a moment I hidd my face from you; But with enduring love I take pity on you, says the LORD, your redeemer. This is for me like the days of Noah, when I swore that the waters of Noah should never again deluge the earth; So I have swom not to be angry with you, or to rebuke you. Though the mountains leave their place and the hills be shaken, My love shall never leave you nor my covenant of peace be shaken,

says the LORD, who has mercy on you.

Responsorial Psalm: Ps 30:2 and 4, 5 – 6, 11–12a and 13b

R./ I will praise you, Lord, for you have rescued me.

I will extol you, O LORD, for you drew me clear and did not let my enemies rejoice over me. O LORD, you brought me up from the nether world; you preserved me from among those going down into the pit. R/I will praise you, Lord, for you have rescued me.

Sing praise to the LORD, you his faithful ones, and give thanks to his holy name. For his anger lasts but a moment; a lifetime, his good will.

At nightfall, weeping enters in, but with the dawn, rejoicing.

R./ I will praise you, Lord, for you have rescued me.

"Hear, O LORD, and have pity on me;
O LORD, be my helper."
You changed my mourning into dancing;
O LORD, my God, forever will I give you thanks.

R./ I will praise you, Lord, for you have rescued me.

When John's	messengers had gone, Jesus began speaking to the people about John. And he said, "What did you want to see when you went to the desert? A tall reed blowing in the wind? What was there to see? A man dressed in fine clothes? But people who wear fine clothes and enjoy delicate food are found in palaces. What did you go out to see? A prophet? Yes, I tell you, and more than a prophet. For John is the one foretold in Scripture in these words: I am sending my messenger ahead of you to prepare your ways. No one may be found greater than John among those born of women but, I tell you, the least in the kingdom of God is greater than he."
	All the people listening to him, even the tax collectors, had acknowledged the will of God in receiving the baptism of John, whereas the Pharisees and the teachers of the Law, in not letting themselves be baptized by him, ignored the will of God.