## Readings: Wednesday of the Seventeenth Week in Ordinary Time

#### First Reading: Jer 15:10, 16 – 21

Woe to me, mother, that you gave me birth! a man of strife and contention to all the land! I neither borrow nor lend, yet all curse me. When I found your words, I devoured them; they became my joy and the happiness of my heart, Because I bore your name, O LORD, God of hosts. I did not sit celebrating in the circle of merrymakers; Under the weight of your hand I sat alone because you filled me with indignation. Why is my pain continuous, my wound incurable, refusing to be healed? You have indeed become for me a treacherous brook, whose waters do not abide! Thus the LORD answered me: If you repent, so that I restore you, in my presence you shall stand; If you bring forth the precious without the vile, you shall be my mouthpiece. Then it shall be they who turn to you, and you shall not turn to them; And I will make you toward this people a solid wall of brass. Though they fight against you, they shall not prevail, For I am with you, to deliver and rescue you, says the LORD. I will free you from the hand of the wicked,

Responsorial Psalm: Ps 59:2 –3, 4, 10–11, 17, 18

and rescue you from the grasp of the violent.

# R./ God is my refuge on the day of distress.

Rescue me from my enemies, O my God; from my adversaries defend me. Rescue me from evildoers; from bloodthirsty men save me.

## R./ God is my refuge on the day of distress.

For behold, they lie in wait for my life; mighty men come together against me, Not for any offense or sin of mine, O LORD.

R./ God is my refuge on the day of distress.

O my strength! for you I watch; for you, O God, are my stronghold,

As for my God, may his mercy go before me; may he show me the fall of my foes.

R./ God is my refuge on the day of distress.

But I will sing of your strength and revel at dawn in your mercy; You have been my stronghold, my refuge in the day of distress.

R./ God is my refuge on the day of distress.

O my strength! your praise will I sing; for you, O God, are my stronghold, my merciful God!

R./ God is my refuge on the day of distress.

# **Gospel Reading: Matthew 13:44-46**

Jesus said to his disciples:

"The Kingdom of heaven is like a treasure buried in a field, which a person finds and hides again, and out of joy goes and sells all that he has and buys that field. Again, the Kingdom of heaven is like a merchant searching for fine pearls.

When he finds a pearl of great price, he goes and sells all that he has and buys it."