Readings: Feria

First Reading: 2 Corinthians 11:18, 21-30

But what anyone dares to boast of
I on my shame I say that we were too weak!

But what anyone dares to boast of
I am speaking in foolishness
I also dane.
I are they children of Israel? So an I.
Are they descendants of Abraham? So am I.
Are they discendants of Abraham? So am I.
Are they ministers of Chris?
I am talking like an insane person).
I am still more, with far greater labore,
far more imprisonments, far worse beatings,
and numerous brushes with death.
Five times at the hands of the Jews
I received forty lashes minus one.
Three times! I was beaten with rod, once I was stoned,
three times I was a bipipwrecked,
I passed a night and a day on the deep;
on frequent journeys, in dangers from my own race,
dangers from Gentlies, dangers in the city,
dangers in the wilderness, dangers from my own race,
dangers among false brothers:
it noil and hardship, through many sleepless nights,
through hunger and thirst, through frequent fastings,
through tool and exposure.
And apart from these things, there is the daily pressure upon me
of my anxiety for all the churches.
Who is weak, and I am not weak?
Who is led to sin, and I am not indignant?

If I must boast, I will boast of the things that show my weakness.

Responsorial Psalm: Psalm 34:2-3, 4-5, 6-7

R./ From all their distress God rescues the just.

I will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall be ever in my mouth. Let my soul glory in the Lord; the lowly will hear me and be glad.

R./ From all their distress God rescues the just.

Glorify the Lord with me, let us together extol his name. I sought the Lord, and he answered me and delivered me from all my fears.

Look to him that you may be radiant with joy, and your faces may not blush with shame. When the poor one called out, the Lord heard, and from all his distress he saved him.

Gospel Reading: Matthew 6:7-15

Jesus said to his disciples:

"Do not store up for yourselves treasures on earth,
where moth and decay destroy, and thieves break in and steal.
But store up treasures in heaven,
where neither moth nor decay destroys, nor thieves break in and steal.
For where your treasure is, there also will your heart be.

And if the light in you is darkness, how great will the darkness be."