

## **Readings: Feria**

### **First Reading: Job 3:1–3,11–17,20–23;**

Job opened his mouth and cursed his day.  
Job spoke out and said:  
Perish the day on which I was born,  
the night when they said, "The child is a boy!"

Why did I not perish at birth,  
come forth from the womb and expire?  
Or why was I not buried away like an untimely birth,  
like babes that have never seen the light?  
Wherefore did the knees receive me?  
or why did I suck at the breasts?  
For then I should have lain down and been tranquil;  
had I slept, I should then have been at rest  
With kings and counselors of the earth  
who built where now there are ruins  
Or with princes who had gold  
and filled their houses with silver.

There the wicked cease from troubling,  
there the weary are at rest.

Why is light given to the toilers,  
and life to the bitter in spirit?  
They wait for death and it comes not;  
they search for it rather than for hidden treasures,  
Rejoice in it exultingly,  
and are glad when they reach the grave:  
Those whose path is hidden from them,  
and whom God has hemmed in!

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### **Responsorial Psalm: Ps 88:2-3, 4-5, 6, 7-8**

**R./ Let my prayer come before you, Lord.**

O Lord, my God, by day I cry out;  
at night I clamor in your presence.  
Let my prayer come before you;  
incline your ear to my call for help.

**R./ Let my prayer come before you, Lord.**

For my soul is surfeited with troubles  
and my life draws near to the nether world.  
I am numbered with those who go down into the pit;  
I am a man without strength.

**R./ Let my prayer come before you, Lord.**

My couch is among the dead,  
like the slain who lie in the grave,  
Whom you remember no longer  
and who are cut off from your care.

**R./ Let my prayer come before you, Lord.**

You have plunged me into the bottom of the pit,  
into the dark abyss.  
Upon me your wrath lies heavy,  
and with all your billows you overwhelm me.

**R./ Let my prayer come before you, Lord.**

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Gospel Reading: [Lk 9:51-56](#)

As the time drew near when Jesus would be taken up to heaven, he made up his mind to go to Jerusalem. He had sent ahead of him some messengers who entered a Samaritan village to prepare a lodging for him. But the people would not receive him because he was on his way to Jerusalem. Seeing this, James and John, his disciples said, "Lord, do you want us to call down fire from heaven to reduce them to ashes?" Jesus turned and rebuked them, and they went on to another village.

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