

Old Testament

A reading from the book of Job

19:1, 23-27a

Then 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