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| Job 19: 1, 23-27Selection A2 | **A Reading from the Book of Job****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!****As for me, I know that my vindicator lives,**  **and that he will at last stand forth upon the dust.** **This will happen when my skin has been stripped off,** **and from my flesh I will see God:** **I will see for myself,** **my own eyes, not another’s, will behold him:** **my inmost being is consumed with longing.****The Word of the Lord** |