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| Job 19:  1, 23-27  Selection 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** |