

**A reading from the Book of Job.**

Job answered Bildad the Shuhite 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.**