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JOB 19: 1, 23-27

A Reading from the book of Job

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 Redeemer 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.