

## **Job 19: 1, 23-27**

### **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**