

The Twelfth Sunday after Trinity

A reading from the Apocryphal Book of Ecclesiasticus, chapter 15, beginning at the 11th verse.
This passage is printed on an insert in today's bulletin.

(Pause to allow parishioners to find the page.)

Do not say, "Because of the Lord I
left the right way";
for he will not do what he hates.
Do not say, "It was he who led me
astray";
for he had no need of a
sinful man.
The Lord hates all abominations,
and they are not loved by those
who fear him.
It was he who created man in the
beginning,
and he left him in the power of
his own inclination.
If you will, you can keep the
commandments,
and to act faithfully is a matter of
your own choice.

He has placed before you fire and
water:
stretch out your hand for
whichever you wish.
Before a man are life and death,
and whichever he chooses will
be given to him.
For great is the wisdom of the Lord;
he is mighty in power and
sees everything;
his eyes are on those who fear him,
and he knows every deed of man.
He has not commanded any one to
be ungodly,
and he has not given any one
permission to sin.

(Pause for a count of 5)

This is the word of the Lord.

The Twelfth Sunday after Trinity

Psalm 139: 1-13, 23-24

For lo, there is not a word in my tongue, * but thou, O LORD, knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, * and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful and excellent for me; * I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go then from thy Spirit? * or whither shall I go then from thy presence?

If I climb up into heaven, thou art there; * if I go down to hell, thou art there also.

If I take the wings of the morning, * and remain in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there also shall thy hand lead me, * and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Peradventure the darkness shall cover me; * then shall my night be turned to day.

Yea, the darkness is no darkness with thee, but the night is as clear as the day; * the darkness and light to thee are both alike.

For my reins are thine; * thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

I will give thanks unto thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: * marvellous are thy works, and that my soul knoweth right well.

Try me, O God, and seek the ground of my heart; * prove me, and examine my thoughts.

Look well if there be any way of wickedness in me; * and lead me in the way everlasting.

The Twelfth Sunday after Trinity

A reading from St. Paul's Second Epistle to the Corinthians, chapter 3, beginning at the fourth verse.

This passage may be found in the Book of Common Prayer on page 206

(Pause to allow parishioners to find the page.)

And such trust have we through Christ to God-ward: not that we are sufficient of ourselves to think any thing as of ourselves; but our sufficiency *is* of God; who also hath made us able ministers of the new testament; not of the letter, but of the spirit: for the letter killeth, but the spirit giveth life.

But if the ministration of death, written *and* engraven in stones, was glorious, so that the children of Israel could not

steadfast behold the face of Moses for the glory of his countenance; which *glory* was to be done away: how shall not the ministration of the spirit be rather glorious?

For if the ministration of condemnation *be* glory, much more doth the ministration of righteousness exceed in glory.

(Pause for a count of 5)

This is the word of the Lord.