

Season of Creation

Year A

Sunday 4 October

FIRST READING

Job 39.1-12

Reader: A Reading from the Book of Job

“Do you know when the mountain goats give birth?

Do you observe the calving of the deer?

Can you number the months that they fulfill,

and do you know the time when they give birth,
when they crouch to give birth to their offspring
and are delivered of their young?

Their young ones become strong; they grow up in the
open;

they go forth and do not return to them.

“Who has let the wild ass go free?

Who has loosed the bonds of the swift ass,
to which I have given the steppe for its home,
the salt land for its dwelling place?

It scorns the tumult of the city;

it does not hear the shouts of the driver.

It ranges the mountains as its pasture,
and it searches after every green thing.

“Is the wild ox willing to serve you?
Will it spend the night at your crib?
Can you tie it in the furrow with ropes,
or will it harrow the valleys after you?
Will you depend on it because its strength is great,
and will you hand over your labor to it?
Do you have faith in it that it will return
and bring your grain to your threshing floor?

Reader: Hear what the Spirit is saying to the Church.

All: **Thanks be to God.**

SECOND READING

Canticle of Brother Sun and Sister Moon, St Francis of Assisi

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is
Yours, all glory, all honour and all blessings.

To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal
lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name.

Praised be You my Lord with all Your creatures,
especially Sir Brother Sun,
Who is the day through whom You give us light.
And he is beautiful and radiant with great splendour,
Of You Most High, he bears the likeness.

Praised be You, my Lord, through Sister Moon and the
stars,
In the heavens you have made them bright, precious and
fair.

Praised be You, my Lord, through Brothers Wind and Air,
And fair and stormy, all weather's moods,
by which You cherish all that You have made.

Praised be You my Lord through Sister Water,
So useful, humble, precious and pure.

Praised be You my Lord through Brother Fire,
through whom You light the night and he is beautiful and
playful and robust and strong.

Praised be You my Lord through our Sister,
Mother Earth
who sustains and governs us,
producing varied fruits with colored flowers and herbs.
Praise be You my Lord through those who grant pardon
for love of You and bear
sickness and trial.

Blessed are those who endure in peace, By You Most
High, they will be crowned.

Praised be You, my Lord through Sister Death,
from whom no-one living can escape. Woe to those who
die in mortal sin! Blessed are
they She finds doing Your Will.

No second death can do them harm. Praise and bless my
Lord and give Him thanks,
And serve Him with great humility.

GOSPEL

Luke 12.13-21

Reader: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Reader: Shining Light Tells the Good Story.

People: **Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

Someone from the crowd pushed forward and said to him, "Wisdomkeeper, tell my brother to give me my part of what our father left to us."

Creator Sets Free said to him, "Who made me the one to decide this between you and your brother? Watch your step, or greed will make you stumble. Remember, one's life is not made up of many possessions."

There were many people in the crowd who heard what he said about possessions, so he told this story to help them see more clearly.

"A man with many possessions had a field that was growing a great harvest of food.

'What will I do with all this food?' he said to himself. 'I have no room in my storage barns for this great harvest.' The man thought about it and then said to himself again, 'I know what I will do, I will tear down my old storage barns and build larger ones. I will have enough to last me

many winters. Then I will take my rest, eat, drink, and celebrate.'

But the Great Spirit said to him, 'Why are you being so foolish? This is the day you will cross over to death and give an answer for your life. Now who will get the goods you have stored up for yourself?'"

Creator Sets Free let the people think about the story, and then he said, "This is how it will be for the ones who make themselves rich but forget about Creator's true riches."

Reader: The Gospel of Christ.

People: **Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**