

## FIFTH SUNDAY

# Season of the Year B

*First Reading † Job 7:1-4,6-7*

*I am filled with sorrow all day long.*

### **A reading from the prophet Job**

Job began to speak:

'Is not human life on earth just conscript service?  
Do we not live a hireling's life?  
Like a slave, sighing for the shade,  
or a hireling with no thought but for his wages,  
I have months of futility assigned to me,  
nights of misery will be my lot.

Lying in bed I wonder, "When will it be day?"  
But the night drags on, and I am restless till dawn.  
Swifter than a weaver's shuttle my days have passed,  
and come to their end, leaving no hope behind.  
Remember that my life is but a breath,  
and that my eyes will never again see joy.

The word of the Lord.

*Responsorial † Psalm 146:1-6*

### ***Praise the Lord who heals the broken-hearted.***

How good to sing psalms to our God;  
how pleasant to chant fitting praise!

### ***Praise the Lord who heals the broken-hearted.***

The Lord builds up Jerusalem  
and brings back Israel's exiles;  
he heals the broken-hearted;  
he binds up all their wounds.  
He counts out the number of the stars;  
he calls each one by its name.

### ***Praise the Lord who heals the broken-hearted.***

Our Lord is great and almighty;  
his wisdom can never be measured.  
The Lord lifts up the lowly;  
he casts down the wicked to the ground.

### ***Praise the Lord who heals the broken-hearted.***

***Second Reading † 1 Corinthians 9:16-19.22-23***

*Punishment will come to me if I do not preach the Gospel.*

**A reading from the first letter of St Paul to the Corinthians**

For if I am to proclaim the gospel, this is no boast for me.

A necessity is laid upon me, and woe to me if I do not proclaim it.

If, then, I do it willingly, I have a reward.

If unwillingly, I am entrusted with a task,

what then is my reward?

It is that by proclaiming the gospel I make it free of charge

so as not to take advantage of my claim on the gospel.

So, though I was free of all, I enslaved myself to all so that I might win more of them.

To the weak I became weak to win the weak.

To all people I became all things, so that by all means I might save some.

Everything I do, I do for the sake of the gospel, that I may have some share in it.

The word of the Lord.

***Gospel Acclamation † Matthew 8:17***

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

He bore our sickness,  
and endured our suffering.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

***Gospel † Mark 1:29-39***

*He cured many who suffered from diseases of one kind or another.*

**A reading from the holy Gospel according to Mark**

And at once on leaving the synagogue, Jesus went with James and John into the house of Simon and Andrew. Now Simon's mother-in-law was lying there feverish, and at once they told him about her. He went to her, took her by the hand and raised her up. And the fever left her, and she began to serve them.

That evening, after sunset, they brought to him all who were sick and those who were possessed by demons. The whole town was gathered together at the door, and he cured many who were sick with diseases of one kind or another; he also drove out many demons, but he would not allow the demons to speak, because they knew who he was.

In the morning, while it was still deep in the night, he went out and left the house and went off to a lonely place and prayed there. Simon and his companions set out in search of him, and when they found him they said,

'Everybody is looking for you.'

He answered,

'Let us go elsewhere, to the neighbouring villages, so that I can proclaim the message there too, because that is why I came.'

And he went all through Galilee, proclaiming the message in their synagogues and driving out demons.

The Gospel of the Lord.

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