

TWENTY-SIXTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

First Reading — Am 6:1a, 4-7

Thus says the LORD the God of hosts:
Woe to the complacent in Zion!
Lying upon beds of ivory, stretched
comfortably on their couches, they
eat lambs taken from the flock, and
calves from the stall!

Improvising to the music of the harp,
like David, they devise their own
accompaniment. They drink wine
from bowls and anoint themselves
with the best oils; yet they are not
made ill by the collapse of Joseph!
Therefore, now they shall be the first
to go into exile, and their wanton
revelry shall be done away with.

Responsorial Psalm — Ps 146:7, 8-9, 9-10

R. Praise the Lord, my soul!

Blessed is he who keeps faith forever,
secures justice for the oppressed,
gives food to the hungry. The LORD
sets captives free.

R. Praise the Lord, my soul!

The LORD gives sight to the blind; the
LORD raises up those who were
bowed down. The LORD loves the
just; the LORD protects strangers.

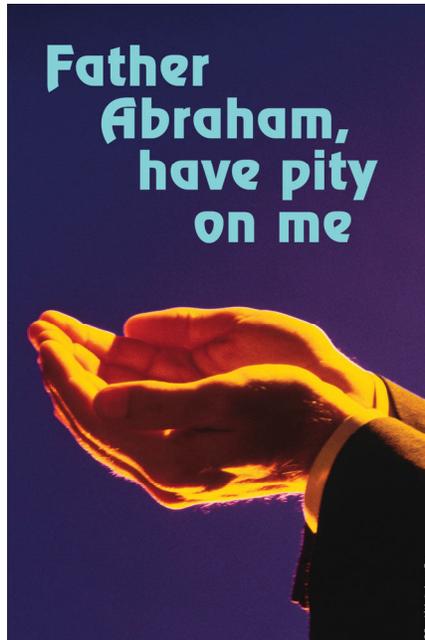
R. Praise the Lord, my soul!

The fatherless and the widow he
sustains, but the way of the wicked
he thwarts. The LORD shall reign
forever; your God, O Zion, through all
generations. Alleluia.

R. Praise the Lord, my soul!

Second Reading — 1 Tm 6:11-16

But you, man of God, pursue
righteousness, devotion, faith, love,
patience, and gentleness. Compete
well for the faith. Lay hold of eternal



life, to which you were called when
you made the noble confession in the
presence of many witnesses. I charge
you before God, who gives life to all
things, and before Christ Jesus, who
gave testimony under Pontius Pilate
for the noble confession, to keep the
commandment without stain or
reproach until the appearance of our
Lord Jesus Christ that the blessed and
only ruler will make manifest at the
proper time, the King of kings and
Lord of lords, who alone has
immortality, who dwells in
inapproachable light, and whom no
human being has seen or can see. To
him be honor and eternal
power. Amen.

Gospel — Lk 16:19-31

Jesus said to the Pharisees: "There
was a rich man who dressed in
purple garments and fine linen and
dined sumptuously each day. And
lying at his door was a poor man
named Lazarus, covered with sores,

who would gladly have eaten his fill
of the scraps that fell from the rich
man's table. Dogs even used to come
and lick his sores. When the poor
man died, he was carried away by
angels to the bosom of Abraham.

The rich man also died and was
buried, and from the netherworld,
where he was in torment, he raised
his eyes and saw Abraham far off and
Lazarus at his side.

And he cried out, 'Father Abraham,
have pity on me. Send Lazarus to dip
the tip of his finger in water and cool
my tongue,
for I am suffering torment in these
flames.'

Abraham replied, 'My child,
remember that you received what
was good during your lifetime while
Lazarus likewise received what was
bad; but now he is comforted here,
whereas you are tormented.
Moreover, between us and you a
great chasm is established to prevent
anyone from crossing who might
wish to go from our side to yours or
from your side to ours.'

He said, 'Then I beg you, father, send
him to my father's house, for I have
five brothers, so that he may warn
them,
lest they too come to this place of
torment.' But Abraham replied, 'They
have Moses and the prophets. Let
them listen to them.' He said, 'Oh no,
father Abraham, but if someone from
the dead goes to them, they will
repent.' Then Abraham said, 'If they
will not listen to Moses and the
prophets, neither will they be
persuaded if someone should rise
from the dead.'"