

# Twenty-sixth Sunday in Ordinary Time - Year B

## Sunday, 30 Sep 2018

### FIRST READING

*Nm 11:25-29*

A reading from the book of Numbers

*Are you jealous on my account? Who decrees that all people may prophesy?*

The Lord came down in the Cloud. He spoke with Moses, but took some of the spirit that was on him and put it on the seventy elders. When the spirit came on them they prophesied, but not again.

Two men had stayed back in the camp; one was called Eldad and the other Medad. The spirit came down on them; though they had not gone to the Tent, their names were enrolled among the rest. These began to prophesy in the camp. The young man ran to tell this to Moses, 'Look', he said, 'Eldad and Medad are prophesying in the camp.' Then said Joshua the son of Nun, who had served Moses from his youth, 'My Lord Moses, stop them!' Moses answered him, 'Are you jealous on my account? If only the whole people of the Lord were prophets, and the Lord gave his Spirit to them all!'

### RESPONSORIAL PSALM

*Ps 18:8. 10. 12-14. R. v.9*

(R.) The precepts of the Lord give joy to the heart.

1. The law of the Lord is perfect,  
it revives the soul.  
The rule of the Lord is to be trusted,  
it gives wisdom to the simple. (R.)
2. The fear of the Lord is holy,  
abiding for ever.  
The decrees of the Lord are truth  
and all of them just. (R.)
3. So in them your servant finds instructions;  
great reward is in their keeping.  
But who can detect all his errors?  
From hidden faults acquit me. (R.)
4. From presumption restrain your servant  
and let it not rule me.  
Then shall I be blameless,  
clean from grave sin. (R.)

## **SECOND READING**

*Jas 5:1-6*

A reading from the letter of St James

*Your wealth is rotting.*

An answer for the rich. Start crying, weep for the miseries that are coming to you. Your wealth is all rotting, your clothes are all eaten up by moths. All your gold and your silver are corroding away, and the same corrosion will be your own sentence, and eat into your body. It was a burning fire that you stored up as your treasure for the last days. Labourers mowed your fields, and you cheated them – listen to the wages that you kept back, calling out; realise that the cries of the reapers have reached the ears of the Lord of hosts. On earth you have had a life of comfort and luxury; in the time of slaughter you went on eating to your heart's content. It was you who condemned the innocent and killed them; they offered you no resistance.

## **GOSPEL ACCLAMATION**

*See Jn 17:17*

Alleluia, alleluia!

Your word, O Lord, is truth:  
make us holy in the truth.

Alleluia!