

A reading from Habakkuk chapter 3 verses 1 through 9 and 14 through 19. You can find the reading on page 786 in your pew Bible.

O LORD, I have heard the report of you,
and your work, O LORD, do I fear.
In the midst of the years revive it;
in the midst of the years make it known;
in wrath remember mercy.
God came from Teman,
and the Holy One from Mount Paran.
His splendor covered the heavens,
and the earth was full of his praise.
His brightness was like the light;
rays flashed from his hand;
and there he veiled his power.
Before him went pestilence,
and plague followed at his heels.
He stood and measured the earth;
he looked and shook the nations;
then the eternal mountains were scattered;
the everlasting hills sank low.
His were the everlasting ways.
I saw the tents of Cushan in affliction;
the curtains of the land of Midian did tremble.
Was your wrath against the rivers, O LORD?
Was your anger against the rivers,
or your indignation against the sea,
when you rode on your horses,
on your chariot of salvation?
You stripped the sheath from your bow,
calling for many arrows.
You split the earth with rivers.

You pierced with his own arrows the heads of his warriors,
who came like a whirlwind to scatter me,
rejoicing as if to devour the poor in secret.
You trampled the sea with your horses,
the surging of mighty waters.

I hear, and my body trembles;
my lips quiver at the sound;
rottenness enters into my bones;
my legs tremble beneath me.
Yet I will quietly wait for the day of trouble
to come upon people who invade us.

Though the fig tree should not blossom,
nor fruit be on the vines,
the produce of the olive fail
and the fields yield no food,
the flock be cut off from the fold
and there be no herd in the stalls,
yet I will rejoice in the LORD;
I will take joy in the God of my salvation.
GOD, the Lord, is my strength;
he makes my feet like the deer's;
he makes me tread on my high places.

The Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

Please join me in praying Psalm 52.

Leader: Why do you boast of evil, O mighty man?
The steadfast love of God endures all the day.

**People: Your tongue plots destruction,
like a sharp razor, you worker of deceit.**

Leader: You love evil more than good,
and lying more than speaking what is right.

**People: You love all words that devour,
O deceitful tongue.**

Leader: But God will break you down forever;
he will snatch and tear you from your tent;
he will uproot you from the land of the living.

**People: The righteous shall see and fear,
and shall laugh at him, saying,**

Leader: "See the man who would not make
God his refuge,
but trusted in the abundance of his riches
and sought refuge in his own destruction!"

**People: But I am like a green olive tree
in the house of God.
I trust in the steadfast love of God
forever and ever.**

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Leader: I will thank you forever,
because you have done it.

**People: I will wait for your name, for it is good,
in the presence of the godly.**

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: as it
was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. *Amen.***

Leader: Please stand for the reading of the Gospel.

(allow them time to stand)

**The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ
according to Luke.**

People: Glory to you, Lord Christ.

Now as they went on their way, Jesus entered a village. And a woman named Martha welcomed him into her house. And she had a sister called Mary, who sat at the Lord's feet and listened to his teaching. But Martha was distracted with much serving. And she went up to him and said, "Lord, do you not care that my sister has left me to serve alone? Tell her then to help me." But the Lord answered her, "Martha, Martha, you are anxious and troubled about many things, but one thing is necessary. Mary has chosen the good portion, which will not be taken away from her."

Leader: The Gospel of the Lord

People: Praise to you, Lord Christ.