



ST. FRANCIS
IN THE FIELDS
EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Please read the lesson from the lectern.

THE LESSON

SUNDAY, MAY 3

5:00 PM

1 Peter 2:2-10

Reader says: A reading from the first letter of Peter

Like newborn infants, long for the pure, spiritual milk, so that by it you may grow into salvation—if indeed you have tasted that the Lord is good. Come to him, a living stone, though rejected by mortals yet chosen and precious in God’s sight, and like living stones, let yourselves be built into a spiritual house, to be a holy priesthood, to offer spiritual sacrifices acceptable to God through Jesus Christ. For it stands in scripture: “See, I am laying in Zion a stone, a cornerstone chosen and precious; and whoever believes in him will not be put to shame.” To you then who believe, he is precious; but for those who do not believe, “The stone that the builders rejected has become the very head of the corner”, and “A stone that makes them stumble, and a rock that makes them fall.” They stumble because they disobey the word, as they were destined to do. But you are a chosen race, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, God’s own people, in order that you may proclaim the mighty acts of him who called you out of darkness into his marvelous light. Once you were not a people, but now you are God’s people; once you had not received mercy, but now you have received mercy.

Reader: **The Word of the Lord.**

People: Thanks be to God.

Turn Lectern Microphone OFF when you are finished.

Pause, then read the Psalm.

Reader says: **Psalm 31, verses 1 through 5 and 15 through 16, will be read responsively by whole verse.**

Reader **In you, O Lord, have I taken refuge; let me never be put to shame; deliver me in your righteousness.**

People Incline your ear to me; make haste to deliver me.

Reader **Be my strong rock, a castle to keep me safe, for you are my crag and my stronghold; for the sake of your Name, lead me and guide me.**

People Take me out of the net that they have secretly set for me, for you are my tower of strength.

Reader **Into your hands I commend my spirit, for you have redeemed me, O Lord, O God of truth.**

People My times are in your hand; rescue me from the hand of my enemies, and from those who persecute me.

Reader **Make your face to shine upon your servant, and in your loving-kindness save me.**