## SCRIPTURE READINGS FOR SUNDAY October 2, 2022 Seventeenth Sunday after Pentecost

## Lamentations 1:1-6

- 1 How lonely sits the city that once was full of people!
  How like a widow she has become, she that was great among the nations!
  She that was a princess among the provinces has become a vassal.
- 2 She weeps bitterly in the night, with tears on her cheeks; among all her lovers she has no one to comfort her; all her friends have dealt treacherously with her, they have become her enemies.
- 3 Judah has gone into exile with suffering and hard servitude; she lives now among the nations, and finds no resting place; her pursuers have all overtaken her in the midst of her distress.
- 4 The roads to Zion mourn, for no one comes to the festivals; all her gates are desolate, her priests groan; her young girls grieve, and her lot is bitter.
- 5 Her foes have become the masters, her enemies prosper, because the Lord has made her suffer for the multitude of her transgressions; her children have gone away, captives before the foe.

6 From daughter Zion has departed all her majesty.
Her princes have become like stags that find no pasture; they fled without strength before the pursuer.

## **PSALM: Psalm 137**

- 1 By the waters of Babylon we sat down and wept, when we remembered you, O Zion.
- 2 As for our harps, we hung them up on the trees in the midst of that land.
- 3 For those who led us away captive asked us for a song, and our oppressors called for mirth: "Sing us one of the songs of Zion."
- 4 How shall we sing the Lord's song upon an alien soil?
- 5 If I forget you, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget its skill.
- 6 Let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth if I do not remember you,
  - if I do not set Jerusalem above my highest joy.
- 7 Remember the day of Jerusalem, O Lord, against the people of Edom, who said, "Down with it! down with it! even to the ground!"
- 8 O daughter of Babylon, doomed to destruction, happy shall they be who pay you back for what you have done to us!
- 9 Happy shall they be who take your little ones and dash them against the rock!

## **GOSPEL: Luke 17:5-10**

<sup>5</sup>The apostles said to the Lord, "Increase our faith!" <sup>6</sup>The Lord replied, "If you had faith the size of a mustard seed, you could say to this mulberry tree, 'Be uprooted and planted in the sea,' and it would obey you.

<sup>7</sup>"Who among you would say to your slave who has just come in from plowing or tending sheep in the field, 'Come here at once and take your place at the table'? <sup>8</sup>Would you not rather say to him, 'Prepare supper for me, put on your apron and serve me while I eat and drink; later you may eat and drink'? <sup>9</sup>Do you thank the slave for doing what was commanded? <sup>10</sup>So you also, when you have done all that you were ordered to do, say, 'We are worthless slaves; we have done only what we ought to have done!'"