

## Micah 3: 5-12

---

This is what the LORD says:

"As for the prophets

who lead my people astray,  
they proclaim 'peace'  
if they have something to eat,  
but prepare to wage war against anyone  
who refuses to feed them.

Therefore night will come over you, without  
visions,

and darkness, without divination.

The sun will set for the prophets,  
and the day will go dark for them.

The seers will be ashamed  
and the diviners disgraced.

They will all cover their faces  
because there is no answer from God."

But as for me, I am filled with power,  
with the Spirit of the LORD,  
and with justice and might,  
to declare to Jacob his transgression,  
to Israel his sin.

Hear this, you leaders of Jacob,  
you rulers of Israel,  
who despise justice  
and distort all that is right;  
who build Zion with bloodshed,  
and Jerusalem with wickedness.  
Her leaders judge for a bribe,  
her priests teach for a price,  
and her prophets tell fortunes for  
money.  
Yet they look for the LORD's support and say,  
"Is not the LORD among us?  
No disaster will come upon us."  
Therefore because of you,  
Zion will be plowed like a field,  
Jerusalem will become a heap of rubble,  
the temple hill a mound overgrown with  
thickets.

## Matthew 23: 5-12

---

"Everything they do is done for people to  
see: They make their phylacteries wide and the  
tassels on their garments long; they love the  
place of honor at banquets and the most  
important seats in the synagogues; they love to  
be greeted with respect in the marketplaces and  
to be called 'Rabbi' by others.

"But you are not to be called 'Rabbi,' for you have  
one Teacher, and you are all brothers. And do not  
call anyone on earth 'father,' for you have one  
Father, and he is in heaven. Nor are you to be  
called instructors, for you have one Instructor, the  
Messiah. The greatest among you will be your  
servant. For those who exalt themselves will be  
humbled, and those who humble themselves will  
be exalted

## Psalm 43

---

Vindicate me, my God,  
and plead my cause  
against an unfaithful nation.  
Rescue me from those who are  
deceitful and wicked.  
You are God my stronghold.  
Why have you rejected me?  
Why must I go about mourning,  
oppressed by the enemy?  
Send me your light and your faithful care,  
let them lead me;  
let them bring me to your holy mountain,  
to the place where you dwell.  
Then I will go to the altar of God,  
to God, my joy and my delight.  
I will praise you with the lyre,  
O God, my God.  
Why, my soul, are you downcast?  
Why so disturbed within me?  
Put your hope in God,  
for I will yet praise him,  
my Savior and my God.