Collect

Almighty God,  
who sent your Holy Spirit  
to be the life and light of your Church:  
open our hearts to the riches of your grace,  
that we may bring forth the fruit of the Spirit  
in love and joy and peace;  
through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord ...

Isaiah 5.1-7

**5** Let me sing for my beloved  
   my love-song concerning his vineyard:  
My beloved had a vineyard  
   on a very fertile hill.   
2 He dug it and cleared it of stones,  
   and planted it with choice vines;  
he built a watch-tower in the midst of it,  
   and hewed out a wine vat in it;  
he expected it to yield grapes,  
   but it yielded wild grapes.

3 And now, inhabitants of Jerusalem  
   and people of Judah,  
judge between me  
   and my vineyard.   
4 What more was there to do for my vineyard  
   that I have not done in it?  
When I expected it to yield grapes,  
   why did it yield wild grapes?

5 And now I will tell you  
   what I will do to my vineyard.  
I will remove its hedge,  
   and it shall be devoured;  
I will break down its wall,  
   and it shall be trampled down.   
6 I will make it a waste;  
   it shall not be pruned or hoed,  
   and it shall be overgrown with briers and thorns;  
I will also command the clouds  
   that they rain no rain upon it.

7 For the vineyard of the Lord of hosts  
   is the house of Israel,  
and the people of Judah  
   are his pleasant planting;  
he expected justice,  
   but saw bloodshed;  
righteousness,  
   but heard a cry!

This is the word of the Lord. **All:** Thanks be to God.

Psalm 80.1–2, 9–end

1  Hear, O Shepherd of Israel, •  
   you that led Joseph like a flock;  
2  Shine forth,  
 you that are enthroned upon the cherubim, •  
   before Ephraim, Benjamin and Manasseh.  
9  You brought a vine out of Egypt; •  
   you drove out the nations and planted it.  
10  You made room around it, •  
   and when it had taken root, it filled the land.  
11  The hills were covered with its shadow •  
   and the cedars of God by its boughs.  
12  It stretched out its branches to the Sea •  
   and its tendrils to the River.  
13  Why then have you broken down its wall, •  
   so that all who pass by pluck off its grapes?  
14  The wild boar out of the wood tears it off, •  
   and all the insects of the field devour it.  
15  Turn again, O God of hosts, •  
   look down from heaven and behold;  
16  Cherish this vine which your right hand has planted, •  
   and the branch that you made so strong for yourself.  
17  Let those who burnt it with fire, who cut it down, •  
   perish at the rebuke of your countenance.  
18  Let your hand be upon the man at your right hand, •  
   the son of man you made so strong for yourself.  
19  And so will we not go back from you; •  
   give us life, and we shall call upon your name.  
20  Turn us again, O Lord God of hosts; •  
   show the light of your countenance,  
 and we shall be saved.

Gospel Reading Luke 12.49-56

Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Luke. **All:** Glory to you, O Lord.

Jesus said to his disciples, 49 ‘I came to bring fire to the earth, and how I wish it were already kindled! 50I have a baptism with which to be baptized, and what stress I am under until it is completed! 51Do you think that I have come to bring peace to the earth? No, I tell you, but rather division! 52From now on, five in one household will be divided, three against two and two against three; 53they will be divided:  
father against son  
   and son against father,  
mother against daughter  
   and daughter against mother,  
mother-in-law against her daughter-in-law  
   and daughter-in-law against mother-in-law.’

54 He also said to the crowds, ‘When you see a cloud rising in the west, you immediately say, “It is going to rain”; and so it happens. 55And when you see the south wind blowing, you say, “There will be scorching heat”; and it happens. 56You hypocrites! You know how to interpret the appearance of earth and sky, but why do you not know how to interpret the present time?

This is the Gospel of the Lord.  
**All:** Praise to you, O Christ.