

St John 1: 43-51

43 The following day Jesus wanted to go to Galilee, and He found Philip and said to him, "Follow Me." **44** Now Philip was from Bethsaida, the city of Andrew and Peter. **45** Philip found Nathanael and said to him, "We have found Him of whom Moses in the law, and also the prophets, wrote—Jesus of Nazareth, the son of Joseph."

46 And Nathanael said to him, "Can anything good come out of Nazareth?" Philip said to him, "Come and see."

47 Jesus saw Nathanael coming toward Him, and said of him, "Behold, an Israelite indeed, in whom is no deceit!"

48 Nathanael said to Him, "How do You know me?"

Jesus answered and said to him, "Before Philip called you, when you were under the fig tree, I saw you."

49 Nathanael answered and said to Him, "Rabbi, You are the Son of God! You are the King of Israel!"

50 Jesus answered and said to him, "Because I said to you, 'I saw you under the fig tree,' do you believe? You will see greater things than these." **51** And He said to him, "Most assuredly, I say to you, hereafter you shall see heaven open, and the angels of God ascending and descending upon the Son of Man."

Psalms 139:1-6, 13-18

- .1 O LORD, you have searched me and known me.
- 2 You know when I sit down and when I rise up;
you discern my thoughts from afar.**
- 3** You search out my path and my lying down
and are acquainted with all my ways.
- 4 Even before a word is on my tongue,
O LORD, you know it altogether.**
- 5** You pursue me behind and before,
and lay your hand upon me.
- 6 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;
it is high, I cannot attain it.**
- 13** For it was you who formed my inward parts;
you knit me together in my mother's womb.
- 14** I praise you, for I am fearful and wonderful.
Wonderful are your works;
You know me very well.
- 15 My frame was not hidden from you,
when I was being made in secret,
intricately wrought in the depths of the earth.**
- 16** Your eyes beheld my unformed substance.
**In your book were written
the days that were formed for me,
every day, before they came into being.**
- 17** How profound to me are your thoughts, O God!
How vast is the sum of them!
- 18 If I would count them, they are more than the sand;
When I awake, I am still with you.**