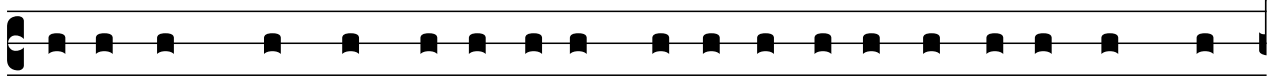
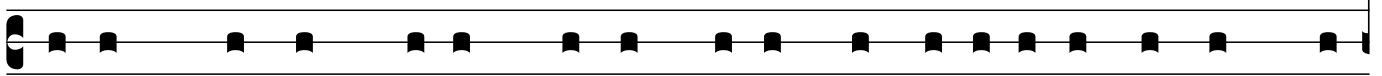


1 Corinthians 4:9-15

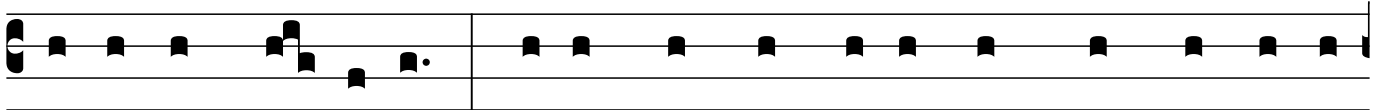
St. Bartholomew



For I think that God has exhibited us apostles as last of all, as though



sentenced to death, because we have become a spectacle to the world, to



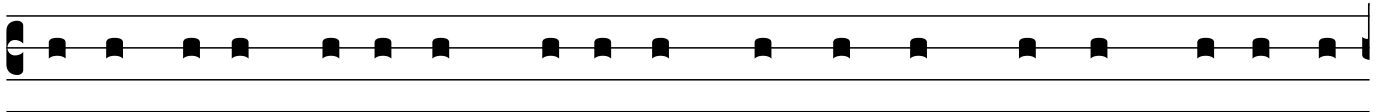
angels and to humans. We are fools for the sake of Christ, but you are



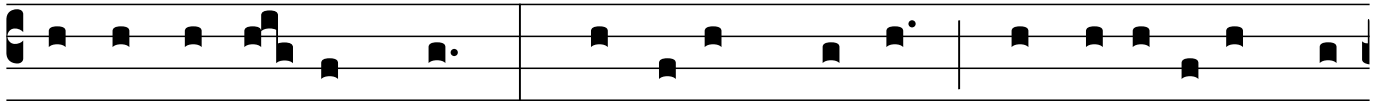
sensible people in Christ. We are weak, but you are strong. You are



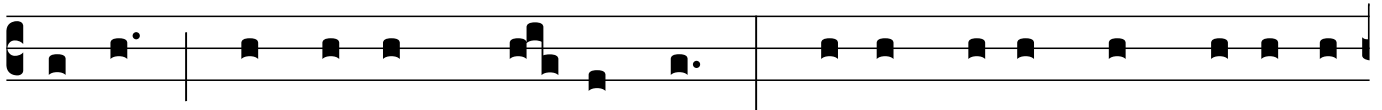
honored, but we are dishonored. To the present hour we are hungry and



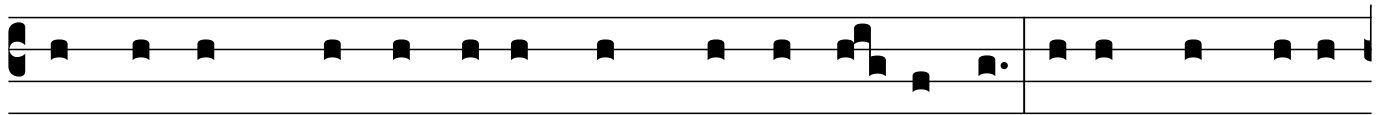
thirsty, we are naked and beaten and homeless, and we grow weary from



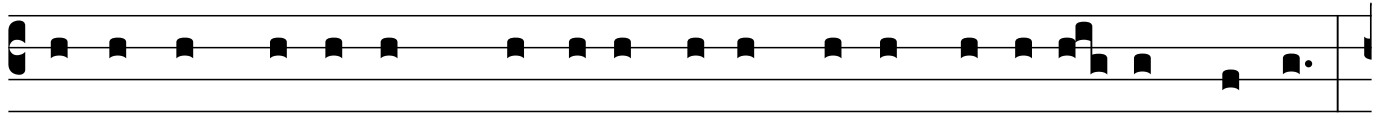
the work of our own hands. When reviled, we bless; when persecuted, we



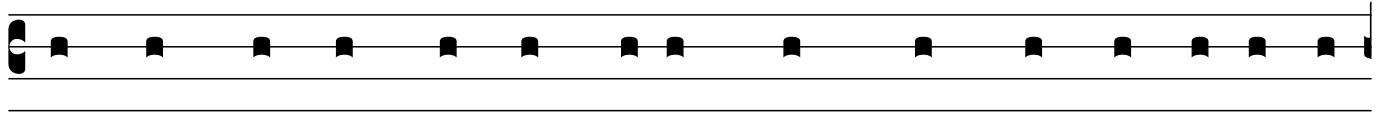
endure; when slandered, we speak kindly. We have become like the rubbish



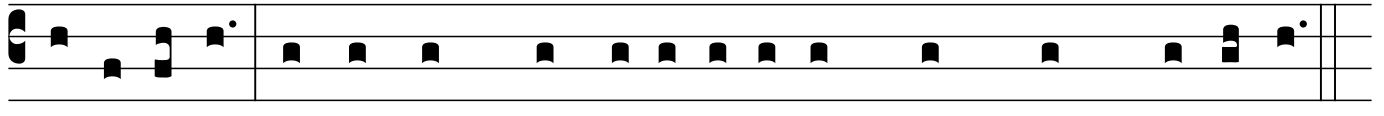
of the world, the dregs of all things, to this ver- y day. I am not writ- ing



this to make you ashamed but to admon- ish you as my be- lov- ed children.



For though you might have ten thousand guardians in Christ, you do not have



man- y fathers. Indeed, in Christ Je- sus I fathered you through the gospel.