SOMETIMES IT'S US

Isn't It a Pity

George Harrison

Isn't it a pity Now, isn't it a shame How we break each other's hearts And cause each other pain How we take each other's love Without thinking anymore Forgetting to give back Isn't it a pity

Some things take so long But how do I explain When not too many people Can see we're all the same And because of all their tears Their eyes can't hope to see The beauty that surrounds them Isn't it a pity

Isn't it a pity Isn't is a shame

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Forgetting to give back Isn't it a pity Forgetting to give back Now, isn't it a pity

What a pity What a pity, pity, pity What a pity What a pity, pity, pity

A Reading from Paul's letter to the Romans (7:14-24)

I cannot understand my own behaviour. For, again and again, I fail to carry out the things I want to do, and I find myself doing the very things I hate. Though the will to do what is good is in me, the performance very often is not, with the result that, instead of doing the good things I want to do, I carry out the sinful things I do not want. When I act against my will in this way, it is not my true self doing it, but sin which lives in me.

In fact this seems to be the rule, that every single time I want to do good, it is something evil that comes to hand. In my inmost self I dearly love God's law, but I can see that my body follows a different law. What a wretched person I am! Who will rescue me from this body doomed in this way?

Thanks be to God through Jesus Christ our Lord!

THE WORD OF THE LORD

Lord Iesus.

You chose to be called the friend of sinners.

By your saving death and resurrection

Free me from my sins.

May your peace take root in my heart

And bring forth a harvest of love, holiness, and truth.