



# Elizabeth The Mother of John

Luke 1:5-25, 39-45, & 57-66  
Reader

In the days of <sup>1</sup>  
Her-od, king of  
Ju-de-a, there  
was a priest  
named  
Zach-a-ri-as, and  
he had a wife and  
her name was  
E-liz-a-beth.

<sup>2</sup> They were both  
right-eous in the  
sight of God,  
walk-ing  
blame-less-ly  
in all the  
com-mand-ments  
and  
re-quire-ments of  
the Lord.

But they had no <sup>3</sup>  
child, be-cause  
E-liz-a-beth was  
bar-ren, and they  
were both  
ad-vanced in years.

<sup>4</sup>Now it hap-pened  
that while he was  
per-form-ing his  
priest-ly ser-vice  
be-fore God in  
the *ap-point-ed*  
or-der of  
his di-vi-sion,

<sup>5</sup>an an-gel of the  
Lord ap-peared  
to him, stand-ing  
to the right of  
the al-tar of  
in-cense.

Zach-ar-i-as was  
trou-bled when he  
saw *the an-gel*,  
and fear gripped  
him. But the  
an-gel said to him,  
"Do not be  
a-fraid,  
Zach-ar-i-as,

for your  
pe-ti-tion has  
been heard, and  
your wife  
E-liz-a-beth will  
bear you a son,  
and you will give  
him the name  
John.

"It is he who will go as a fore-run-ner before Him in the spirit and pow-er of E-li-jah so as to make read-y a peo-ple pre-pared for the Lord."

Af-ter these days E-liz-a-beth his wife be-came preg-nant, and she kept her-self in se-clu-sion for five months, say-ing,

"This is the way  
the Lord has  
dealt with me in  
the days when He  
looked *with*  
*fa-vor* up-on me,  
to take a-way  
my dis-grace  
a-mong men."

Now at this time<sup>11</sup>  
Mary a-rose and  
went in a hur-ry  
to the hill  
coun-try and  
en-tered the  
house of  
Zach-ar-i-as and  
greet-ed  
E-liz-a-beth.

<sup>12</sup>

When E-liz-a-beth  
heard Mar-y's  
greet-ing, the  
ba-by leaped in  
her womb; and  
E-liz-a-beth was  
filled with the  
Ho-ly Spir-it.

<sup>13</sup>

And she cried out  
with a loud voice  
and said, "Bless-ed  
are you a-mong  
wo-men!"

14

And how has it  
*hap-pened* to me,  
that the moth-er  
of my Lord would  
come to me?

15

For be-hold, when  
the sound of  
your greet-ing  
reached my ears,  
the ba-by leaped  
in my womb for  
joy.

Now the time had  
come for  
E-liz-a-beth to  
give birth, and she  
gave birth to a  
son.

Her neigh-bors  
and her  
rel-a-tives heard  
that the Lord  
had dis-played His  
great mer-cy  
to-ward her; and  
they were  
re-joic-ing with  
her.