

¹How hath the Lord covered the daughter of Zion with a cloud in his anger, and cast down from heaven unto the earth the beauty of Israel, and remembered not his footstool in the day of his anger! ²The Lord hath swallowed up all the habitations of Jacob, and hath not pitied: he hath thrown down in his wrath the strong holds of the daughter of Judah; he hath brought them down to the ground: he hath polluted the kingdom and the princes thereof. ³He hath cut off in his fierce anger all the horn of Israel: he hath drawn back his right hand from before the enemy, and he burned against Jacob like a flaming fire, which devoureth round about. ⁴He hath bent his bow like an enemy: he stood with his right hand as an adversary, and slew all that were pleasant to the eye in the tabernacle of the daughter of Zion: he poured out his fury like fire. ⁵The Lord was as an enemy: he hath swallowed up Israel, he hath swallowed up all her palaces: he hath destroyed his strong holds, and hath increased in the daughter of Judah mourning and lamentation. ⁶And he hath violently taken away his tabernacle, as if it were of a garden: he hath destroyed his places of the assembly: the LORD hath caused the solemn feasts and sabbaths to be forgotten in Zion, and hath despised in the indignation of his anger the king and the priest. ⁷The Lord hath cast off his altar, he hath abhorred his sanctuary, he hath given up into the hand of the enemy the walls of her palaces; they have made a noise in the house of the LORD, as in the day of a solemn feast. ⁸The LORD hath purposed to destroy the wall of the

¹كَيْفَ غَطَّى السَّيِّدُ بَعْضِيهِ ابْنَةَ صِهْيَوْنَ بِالظَّلَامِ. أَلْقَى مِنَ السَّمَاءِ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ فَخَرَّ إِسْرَائِيلُ، وَلَمْ يَذْكُرْ مَوْطِئِي قَدَمِيهِ فِي يَوْمِ غَضَبِهِ. ²ابْتَلَعَ السَّيِّدُ وَلَمْ يُشْفِقْ كُلَّ مَسَاكِينَ يَعْقُوبَ. تَقَصَّ بِسَخَطِهِ خُصُونِ بَيْتِ يَهُوذَا. أَوْصَلَهَا إِلَى الْأَرْضِ. تَجَسَّ الْمَمْلَكَةُ وَرُؤَسَاءُهَا. ³غَضَبَ يَحْمُؤُ غَضَبِهِ كُلَّ قَرْيَةٍ لِإِسْرَائِيلَ. رَدَّ إِلَى الْوَرَاءِ يَمِينَهُ أَمَامَ الْعَدُوِّ، وَاسْتَعَلَ فِي يَعْقُوبَ مِثْلَ تَارٍ مُلْتَهِيَةٍ تَأْكُلُ مَا حَوْلَئِهَا. ⁴مَدَّ قَوْسَهُ كَعَدُوٍّ. تَصَبَّ يَمِينُهُ كَمُبْغِضٍ وَقَتَلَ كُلَّ مُسْتَهْتَبَاتِ الْعَيْنِ فِي خَبَاءٍ بَيْتِ صِهْيَوْنَ. سَكَتَ كِتَارُ عَيْطِهِ. ⁵صَارَ السَّيِّدُ كَعَدُوٍّ. ابْتَلَعَ إِسْرَائِيلَ. ابْتَلَعَ كُلَّ قُصُورِهِ. أَهْلَكَ خُصُونَهُ، وَكَثُرَ فِي بَيْتِ يَهُوذَا التَّوْحُ وَالْحَزَنُ. ⁶وَتَرَعَ كَمَا مِنْ جَنَّةٍ مَطْلُئَةٍ. أَهْلَكَ مُجْتَمَعَهُ. أُنْسَى الرَّبُّ فِي صِهْيَوْنَ الْمَوْسِمَ وَالسَّنْتَ، وَرَدَلَ بِسَخَطِ غَضَبِهِ الْمَلِكَ وَالْكَاهِنَ. ⁷كَرِهَ السَّيِّدُ مَذْبَحَهُ. رَدَلَ مَقْدِسَهُ. حَصَرَ فِي يَدِ الْعَدُوِّ أَسْوَارَ قُصُورِهَا. أَطْلَقُوا الصَّوْتِ فِي بَيْتِ الرَّبِّ كَمَا فِي يَوْمِ الْمَوْسِمِ. ⁸قَصَدَ الرَّبُّ أَنْ يَهْلِكَ سُورُ بَيْتِ صِهْيَوْنَ. مَدَّ الْمِطْمَارَ. لَمْ يَزِدْ يَدَهُ عَنِ الْإِهْلَاكِ، وَجَعَلَ الْمُرْتَسَةَ وَالسُّورَ يَتُوحَانِ. قَدْ خَرَبْنَا مَعًا. ⁹نَاحَتْ فِي الْأَرْضِ أَبْوَابُهَا. أَهْلَكَ وَخَطَّمْ غَوَارِصُهَا. مَلِكُهَا وَرُؤَسَاؤُهَا بَيْنَ الْأُمَمِ. لَا شَرِيعَةً. أَنْبِيَاؤُهَا أَيْضًا لَا يَجِدُونَ رُؤْيَا مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ. ¹⁰شُيُوعُ بَيْتِ صِهْيَوْنَ يَجْلِسُونَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ بَسَاكِيَتِينَ. يَرْقَعُونَ التُّرَابَ عَلَى رُؤُوسِهِمْ. يَتَنَطَّفُونَ بِالْمُسُوحِ. تَخْنِي عَذَارَى أُورُشَلِيمَ رُؤُوسَهُنَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ. ¹¹كَلَّتْ مِنَ الدُّمُوعِ عَيْنَايَ. عَلَتْ أَحْسَانَايَ. انْسَكَبَتْ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ كَيْدِي عَلَى سَخَقِ بَيْتِ شَغِيي، لِأَجْلِ غَسَبَانِ الْأَطْفَالِ وَالرُّضْعِ فِي سَاخَاتِ الْقَرْيَةِ. ¹²يَقُولُونَ لَأُمَّهَاتِهِمْ، أَيَّنَ الْجِنَطَةُ وَالْحَمَرُ. إِذْ يُنْشَى عَلَيْهِمْ كَجَرِيحٍ فِي سَاخَاتِ الْمَدِينَةِ، إِذْ تُسَكَّبُ بَفْسُهُمْ فِي أَحْصَانِ أُمَّهَاتِهِمْ. ¹³يَمَادَا أَنْذَرْتُكَ، يَمَادَا أَجْدَرْتُكَ. يَمَادَا أَسْهَيْتُكَ يَا ابْنَةَ أُورُشَلِيمَ. يَمَادَا أَقَابِسْتُكَ فَأَعَزَّبَكَ أَيْتُهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ بَيْتِ صِهْيَوْنَ. لَأَنَّ سَخَقَكَ عَظِيمٌ كَالْتَّخَرِ. مَنْ يَشْفِيكَ. ¹⁴أَنْبِيَاؤُكَ رَأَوْا لَكَ كَذِبًا وَبَاطِلًا، وَلَمْ يُعْلِنُوا إِيْمَكَ لِيَتَزِدُّوا سَبِيحَكَ، بَلْ رَأَوْا لَكَ وَحْيًا كَاذِبًا وَطَوَائِعَ. ¹⁵بَصَفُوكَ عَلَيْكَ بِالْآيَادِي كُلِّ غَائِرِي الطَّرِيقِ. يَصْفِرُونَ وَيَنْغَضُونَ رُؤُوسَهُمْ عَلَى بَيْتِ أُورُشَلِيمَ قَائِلِينَ، أَهْذِهِ هِيَ الْمَدِينَةُ الَّتِي يَقُولُونَ إِنَّهَا كَمَالُ الْجَمَالِ، بَهْجَةُ كُلِّ الْأَرْضِ. ¹⁶يَنْفُخُ عَلَيْكَ أَفْوَاهُهُمْ كُلُّ أَعْدَائِكَ. يَصْفِرُونَ وَيُخْرِقُونَ الْأَسْتَانَ. يَقُولُونَ، قَدْ أَهْلَكْنَاهَا. حَقًّا إِنَّ هَذَا الْيَوْمَ الَّذِي رَجَوْنَاهُ. قَدْ وَجَدْنَاهُ. قَدْ رَأَيْنَاهُ. ¹⁷فَعَلَ الرَّبُّ

daughter of Zion: he hath stretched out a line, he hath not withdrawn his hand from destroying: therefore he made the rampart and the wall to lament; they languished together.⁹ Her gates are sunk into the ground; he hath destroyed and broken her bars: her king and her princes are among the Gentiles: the law is no more ; her prophets also find no vision from the LORD.¹⁰ The elders of the daughter of Zion sit upon the ground, and keep silence: they have cast up dust upon their heads; they have girded themselves with sackcloth: the virgins of Jerusalem hang down their heads to the ground.¹¹ Mine eyes do fail with tears, my bowels are troubled, my liver is poured upon the earth, for the destruction of the daughter of my people; because the children and the sucklings swoon in the streets of the city.¹² They say to their mothers, Where is corn and wine? when they swooned as the wounded in the streets of the city, when their soul was poured out into their mothers' bosom.¹³ What thing shall I take to witness for thee? what thing shall I liken to thee, O daughter of Jerusalem? what shall I equal to thee, that I may comfort thee, O virgin daughter of Zion? for thy breach is great like the sea: who can heal thee?¹⁴ Thy prophets have seen vain and foolish things for thee: and they have not discovered thine iniquity, to turn away thy captivity; but have seen for thee false burdens and causes of banishment.¹⁵ All that pass by clap their hands at thee; they hiss and wag their head at the daughter of Jerusalem, saying, Is this the city that men call The perfection of beauty, The joy of the whole

مَا قَصَدَ. تَمَمَ قَوْلُهُ الَّذِي أَوْعَدَ بِهِ مِنْذُ أَيَّامِ الْقَدَمِ. قَدْ هَدَمَ وَلَمْ يُشْفِقْ وَأَسْمَتَ بِكَ الْعَدُوَّ. تَصَبَّ قَرْنَ أَعْدَائِكَ.¹⁸ صَرَخَ قُلُوبُهُمْ إِلَى السَّيِّدِ. يَا سُوْرَ بَيْتِ صِهْيَوْنَ اسْكُنِي الدَّمَعَ كَنَهْرٍ تَهَارًا وَلَيْلًا. لَا تُعْطِي دَائِكَ رَاحَةً. لَا تَكْفُ حَذَقُهُ عَيْنُكَ.¹⁹ قَوْمِي اهْتَفِي فِي اللَّيْلِ فِي أَوَّلِ الْهَزَعِ. اسْكُنِي كَيْمَيَا قَلْبِكَ قُبَالَةَ وَجْهِ السَّيِّدِ. اِرْفَعِي إِلَيْهِ يَدَيْكَ لِأَجْلِ نَفْسِ أَطْفَالِكَ الْمَغْشِيِّ عَلَيْهِمْ مِنَ الْجُوعِ فِي رَأْسِ كُلِّ شَارِعٍ.²⁰ أَنْظُرْ يَا رَبُّ وَتَطْلُعْ يَمَنْ فَعَلْتَ هَكَذَا. أَتَأْكُلُ النِّسَاءَ تَمَرَهُنَّ، أَطْفَالَ الْحَصَاةِ. أُبْقِلُ فِي مَقْدِسِ السَّيِّدِ الْكَاهِنُ وَالنَّبِيُّ.²¹ اصْطَلَجَعْتُ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ فِي الشَّوَارِعِ الصَّبِيَّانُ وَالشَّبُوحُ. عَذَارَايَ وَشَبَابِي سَقَطُوا بِالسَّيْفِ. قَدْ قَتَلْتَ فِي يَوْمٍ عَصِيكَ. دَبَحْتَ وَلَمْ تُشْفِقْ.²² قَدْ دَعَوْتُ كَمَا فِي يَوْمِ مَوْسِمِ مَحَاوِي حَوَالِي، فَلَمْ يَكُنْ فِي يَوْمٍ غَضَبِ الرَّبِّ تَاجٌ وَلَا بَاقٍ. الَّذِينَ حَصَّنْتَهُمْ وَرَبَّنْتَهُمْ أَفْنَاهُمْ عَذْوِي.

earth?¹⁶ All thine enemies have opened their mouth against thee: they hiss and gnash the teeth: they say, We have swallowed her up: certainly this is the day that we looked for; we have found, we have seen it .¹⁷ The LORD hath done that which he had devised; he hath fulfilled his word that he had commanded in the days of old: he hath thrown down, and hath not pitied: and he hath caused thine enemy to rejoice over thee, he hath set up the horn of thine adversaries.¹⁸ Their heart cried unto the Lord, O wall of the daughter of Zion, let tears run down like a river day and night: give thyself no rest; let not the apple of thine eye cease.¹⁹ Arise, cry out in the night: in the beginning of the watches pour out thine heart like water before the face of the Lord: lift up thy hands toward him for the life of thy young children, that faint for hunger in the top of every street.²⁰ Behold, O LORD, and consider to whom thou hast done this. Shall the women eat their fruit, and children of a span long? shall the priest and the prophet be slain in the sanctuary of the Lord?²¹ The young and the old lie on the ground in the streets: my virgins and my young men are fallen by the sword; thou hast slain them in the day of thine anger; thou hast killed, and not pitied.²² Thou hast called as in a solemn day my terrors round about, so that in the day of the LORD's anger none escaped nor remained: those that I have swaddled and brought up hath mine enemy consumed.