

لِإِمَامِ الْمُتَعِنِّ. لِنَبِيِّ فُورَخ. مَرْمُور.

¹اسْمَعُوا هَذَا، يَا جَمِيعَ الشُّعُوبِ، أَصْغُوا، يَا جَمِيعَ سُكَّانِ الدُّنْيَا،² عَالٍ وَدُونِ، أَغْنِيَاءَ وَفُقَرَاءَ سَوَاءً.³ قَمِي بِتَكَلُّمِ بِالْحِكْمِ وَلَهْجِ قَلْبِي فَهَمُّ.⁴ أَمِيلُ أُذُنِي إِلَى مَثَلٍ وَأَوْصَحُ يُعَوِّدُ لُغْرِي.

⁵لَمَّاذَا أَخَافُ فِي أَيَّامِ السَّرِّ، عِنْدَمَا يُحِيطُ بِي إِنَّهُمْ مُتَعَقِّبِي؟⁶ الَّذِينَ يَتَكَلَّبُونَ عَلَى تَرْوِيهِمْ وَيَكْتَرِبُونَ عَنَاهُمْ يَفْتَحِرُونَ.⁷ الْأَخْ لَنْ يَفْدِيَ الْإِنْسَانَ فِدَاءً وَلَا يُعْطِيَ اللَّهَ كَفَّارَةً عَنْهُ.⁸ وَكَرِيمَتُهُ هِيَ فِدْيَتُهُ نُفُوسِهِمْ، فَغَلِقْتُ إِلَى الذَّهْرِ،⁹ حَتَّى يَخْتِا إِلَى الْأَبَدِ فَلَا يَرَى الْقَبْرَ.¹⁰ بَلْ يَرَاهُ الْحُكَمَاءُ يَمُوتُونَ، كَذَلِكَ الْجَاهِلُ وَالتَّيْلِيدُ يَهْلِكُ وَتُتْرَكَانِ تَرْوَاهُمَا لِآخَرِينَ.¹¹ بَاطِلُهُمْ أَنْ يُبَوِّتَهُمْ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، مَسَاكِنُهُمْ إِلَى دَوْرٍ قَدُورٍ، يُتَادُونَ بِأَسْمَائِهِمْ فِي الْأَرَاضِي.¹² وَالْإِنْسَانُ فِي كَرَامَةٍ لَا يَبِيتُ، يُشْبِهُ الْبَهَائِمَ الَّتِي تُبَادُ.¹³ هَذَا طَرِيقُهُمْ، اعْتِمَادُهُمْ، وَخُلُقَاؤُهُمْ يَرْتَضُونَ بِأَقْوَالِهِمْ. سِلَاةً.¹⁴ مِثْلُ الْعَتَمِ لِلْهَآوِيَةِ يُسَافُونَ، الْمَوْتُ يَرْغَاهُمْ وَيَسُودُهُمْ الْمُسْتَقِيمُونَ. عَذَابٌ وَصُورُهُمْ تَبْلَى، الْهَآوِيَةُ مَسْكَنٌ لَهُمْ.¹⁵ إِنَّمَا اللَّهُ يَفْدِي نَفْسِي مِنْ يَدِ الْهَآوِيَةِ لِأَنَّهُ بِأَحْذُنِي. سِلَاةً.

¹⁶لَا تَحْشَ إِذَا اسْتَعْنَى إِنْسَانٌ، إِذَا رَادَ مَجْدُ بَيْتِهِ.¹⁷ لَأَنَّهُ عِنْدَ مَوْتِهِ كُلُّهُ لَا يَأْخُذُ، لَا يَنْزِلُ وَرَاءَهُ مَجْدُهُ.¹⁸ لَأَنَّهُ فِي حَيَاتِهِ يُبَارِكُ نَفْسَهُ، وَيَحْمَدُونَكَ إِذَا أَحْسَنْتَ إِلَى نَفْسِكَ.¹⁹ تَدْخُلُ إِلَى جِبِلِّ آبَائِهِ الَّذِينَ لَا يُعَايِنُونَ النُّورَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ.²⁰ إِنْسَانٌ فِي كَرَامَةٍ وَلَا يَقْهَمُ، يُشْبِهُ الْبَهَائِمَ الَّتِي تُبَادُ.

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah. Hear this, all ye people; give ear, all ye inhabitants of the world: ²Both low and high, rich and poor, together. ³My mouth shall speak of wisdom; and the meditation of my heart shall be of understanding. ⁴I will incline mine ear to a parable: I will open my dark saying upon the harp. ⁵Wherefore should I fear in the days of evil, when the iniquity of my heels shall compass me about? ⁶They that trust in their wealth, and boast themselves in the multitude of their riches; ⁷None of them can by any means redeem his brother, nor give to God a ransom for him: ⁸(For the redemption of their soul is precious, and it ceaseth for ever:) ⁹That he should still live for ever, and not see corruption. ¹⁰For he seeth that wise men die, likewise the fool and the brutish person perish, and leave their wealth to others. ¹¹Their inward thought is, that their houses shall continue for ever, and their dwelling places to all generations; they call their lands after their own names. ¹²Nevertheless man being in honour abideth not: he is like the beasts that perish. ¹³This their way is their folly: yet their posterity approve their sayings. Selah. ¹⁴Like sheep they are laid in the grave; death shall feed on them; and the upright shall have dominion over them in the morning; and their beauty shall consume in the grave from their dwelling. ¹⁵But God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave: for he shall receive me. Selah. ¹⁶Be not thou afraid when one is made rich, when the glory of his house is increased; ¹⁷For when he dieth he shall carry nothing away: his glory shall

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not descend after him.¹⁸ Though while he lived he blessed his soul: and men will praise thee, when thou doest well to thyself.¹⁹ He shall go to the generation of his fathers; they shall never see light.²⁰ Man that is in honour, and understandeth not, is like the beasts that perish.