

¹The words of the Preacher, the son of David, king in Jerusalem.²Vanity of vanities, saith the Preacher, vanity of vanities; all is vanity.³What profit hath a man of all his labour which he taketh under the sun?⁴One generation passeth away, and another generation cometh: but the earth abideth for ever.⁵The sun also ariseth, and the sun goeth down, and hasteth to his place where he arose.⁶The wind goeth toward the south, and turneth about unto the north; it whirlleth about continually, and the wind returneth again according to his circuits.⁷All the rivers run into the sea; yet the sea is not full; unto the place from whence the rivers come, thither they return again.⁸All things are full of labour; man cannot utter it: the eye is not satisfied with seeing, nor the ear filled with hearing.⁹The thing that hath been, it is that which shall be; and that which is done is that which shall be done: and there is no new thing under the sun.¹⁰Is there any thing whereof it may be said, See, this is new? it hath been already of old time, which was before us.¹¹There is no remembrance of former things; neither shall there be any remembrance of things that are to come with those that shall come after.¹²I the Preacher was king over Israel in Jerusalem.¹³And I gave my heart to seek and search out by wisdom concerning all things that are done under heaven: this sore travail hath God given to the sons of man to be exercised therewith.¹⁴I have seen all the works that are done under the sun; and, behold, all is vanity and vexation of spirit.¹⁵That which is crooked cannot be made straight: and that

¹كَلَامُ الْجَامِعَةِ ابْنِ دَاوُدَ الْمَلِكِ فِي أُورُشَلِيمَ،²بَاطِلُ الْبَاطِلِ قَالِ الْجَامِعَةُ. بَاطِلُ الْبَاطِلِ الْكُلُّ بَاطِلٌ.³مَا الْقَائِدَةُ لِلْإِنْسَانِ مِنْ كُلِّ تَعْيَةٍ الَّتِي يَتَّبِعُهَا تَحْتَ الشَّمْسِ. دَوْرٌ يَمُضِي وَدَوْرٌ يَجِيءُ، وَالْأَرْضُ قَائِمَةٌ إِلَى الْآبِدِ.⁴وَالشَّمْسُ تَشْرِقُ، وَالشَّمْسُ تَغْرُبُ، وَتُسْرِعُ إِلَى مَوْضِعِهَا حَيْثُ تَشْرِقُ.⁵الرَّيْحُ تَذْهَبُ إِلَى الْجَنُوبِ وَتَدْوُرُ إِلَى الشِّمَالِ. تَذْهَبُ دَائِرَةً دَوْرَانًا، وَإِلَى مَذَارِئِهَا تَرْجِعُ الرَّيْحُ. كُلُّ الْأَنْهَارِ تَجْرِي إِلَى الْبَحْرِ وَالتَّحَرُّ لَيْسَ يَمَلَأَنَّ. إِلَى الْمَكَانِ الَّتِي جَرَتْ مِنْهُ الْأَنْهَارُ إِلَى هُنَاكَ تَذْهَبُ رَاجِعَةً.⁶كُلُّ الْكَلَامِ يَقْصُرُ. لَا يَسْتَطِيعُ الْإِنْسَانُ أَنْ يُخَيِّرَ بِالْكُلِّ. الْعَيْنُ لَا تَشْبَعُ مِنَ النَّظَرِ، وَالْأُذُنُ لَا تَمْلَأُ مِنَ السَّمْعِ. مَا كَانَ فَهُوَ مَا يَكُونُ، وَالَّذِي صُنِعَ فَهُوَ الَّذِي يُصْنَعُ. قَلْبِي تَحْتَ الشَّمْسِ جَدِيدٌ.⁷إِنْ وَجِدَ شَيْءٌ يُقَالُ عَنْهُ، انْظُرْ. هَذَا جَدِيدٌ. فَهُوَ مُنْذُ زَمَانٍ كَانَ فِي الدُّهُورِ الَّتِي كَانَتْ قَبْلَنَا. لَيْسَ ذِكْرٌ لِلْأَوَّلِينَ. وَالْآخِرُونَ أَيْضًا الَّذِينَ سَبَقُونَهُمْ لَا يَكُونُ لَهُمْ ذِكْرٌ عِنْدَ الَّذِينَ يَكُونُونَ بَعْدَهُمْ.⁸أَنَا الْجَامِعَةُ كُنْتُ مَلِكًا عَلَى إِسْرَائِيلَ فِي أُورُشَلِيمَ.⁹وَوَجَّهْتُ قَلْبِي لِلشُّوَالِ وَالتَّفَتِيشِ بِالْحِكْمَةِ عَنْ كُلِّ مَا عَمِلَ تَحْتَ السَّمَاوَاتِ. هُوَ عَتَاءٌ رَدِيءٌ جَعَلَهُ اللَّهُ لِبَنِي الْبَشَرِ لِيَعْنُوا فِيهِ.¹⁰رَأَيْتُ كُلَّ الْأَعْمَالِ الَّتِي عَمِلْتُ تَحْتَ الشَّمْسِ فَإِذَا الْكُلُّ بَاطِلٌ وَقَبْضُ الرَّيْحِ. الْأَعْوَجُ لَا يُمْكِنُ أَنْ يُقَوَّمَ، وَالنَّقْصُ لَا يُمْكِنُ أَنْ يُجْتَرَّ.¹¹أَنَا تَاجِبْتُ قَلْبِي قَائِلًا، هَا أَنَا قَدْ عَظُمْتُ وَارْدَدْتُ حِكْمَةً أَكْثَرَ مِنْ كُلِّ مَنْ كَانَ قَبْلِي عَلَى أُورُشَلِيمَ، وَقَدْ رَأَى قَلْبِي كَثِيرًا مِنَ الْحِكْمَةِ وَالْمَعْرِفَةِ.¹²وَوَجَّهْتُ قَلْبِي لِمَعْرِفَةِ الْحِكْمَةِ وَلِمَعْرِفَةِ الْحَقَائِقِ وَالْجَهْلِ. فَعَرَفْتُ أَنَّ هَذَا أَيْضًا قَبْضُ الرَّيْحِ. لِأَنَّ فِي كَثْرَةِ الْحِكْمَةِ كَثْرَةَ الْعَمَلِ، وَالَّذِي يَزِيدُ عِلْمًا يَزِيدُ حُزْنًا.

which is wanting cannot be numbered.¹⁶ I communed with mine own heart, saying, Lo, I am come to great estate, and have gotten more wisdom than all they that have been before me in Jerusalem: yea, my heart had great experience of wisdom and knowledge.¹⁷ And I gave my heart to know wisdom, and to know madness and folly: I perceived that this also is vexation of spirit.¹⁸ For in much wisdom is much grief: and he that increaseth knowledge increaseth sorrow.