

¹فَعَمَّ ذَلِكَ يُوتَانَ عَمَّا شَدِيدًا، فَأَعْتَاطَ ²وَصَلَّى إِلَى الرَّبِّ،
 آه يَا رَبُّ، أَلَيْسَ هَذَا كَلَامِي إِذْ كُنْتُ بَعْدُ فِي أَرْضِي.
 لِدَيْكَ بَادَرْتُ إِلَى الْهَرَبِ إِلَيَّ تَرْشِيشَ، لِأَنِّي عَلِمْتُ أَنَّكَ
 إِلَهُ رَوْوْفٍ وَرَحِيمٌ بَطِيءُ الْعَصَبِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ وَتَادِمٌ
 عَلَى السَّرِّ. ³فَالآنَ يَا رَبُّ خُذْ نَفْسِي مِنِّي، لِأَنَّ مَوْتِي
 خَيْرٌ مِنِّ حَيَاتِي. ⁴فَقَالَ الرَّبُّ، هَلِ اعْتَطَلْتَ
 بِالصَّوَابِ.. ⁵وَخَرَجَ يُوتَانُ مِنَ الْمَدِينَةِ وَجَلَسَ شَرْفِيَّ
 الْمَدِينَةِ، وَصَنَعَ لِنَفْسِهِ هُتَاكَ مَطْلَةً وَجَلَسَ تَحْتَهَا فِي
 الظِّلِّ، حَتَّى بَرَى مَاذَا يَحْدُثُ فِي الْمَدِينَةِ. ⁶فَأَعَدَّ الرَّبُّ
 إِلَهُ يَفْقُطِيَّةً فَارْتَفَعَتْ قَوْقُ يُوتَانَ لِيَكُونَ ظِلًّا عَلَى
 رَأْسِهِ، لِيُخَلِّصَهُ مِنْ عَمِّهِ. فَقَرِحَ يُوتَانُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْيَفْقُطِيَّةِ
 فَرَحًا عَظِيمًا. ⁷ثُمَّ أَعَدَّ اللَّهُ دُودَةً عِنْدَ طُلُوعِ الْفَجْرِ فِي
 الْعَدِ، فَصَرَبَتِ الْيَفْقُطِيَّةُ قَيْسَتْ. ⁸وَحَدَّتْ عِنْدَ طُلُوعِ
 الشَّمْسِ أَنَّ اللَّهَ أَعَدَّ رِيحًا شَرْقِيَّةً حَارَّةً، فَصَرَبَتِ
 الشَّمْسُ عَلَى رَأْسِ يُوتَانَ فَذَبَلَ فَطَلَبَ لِنَفْسِهِ الْمَوْتَ،
 وَقَالَ، مَوْتِي خَيْرٌ مِنِّ حَيَاتِي. ⁹فَقَالَ اللَّهُ لِيُوتَانَ، هَلِ
 اعْتَطَلْتَ بِالصَّوَابِ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْيَفْقُطِيَّةِ. فَقَالَ، اعْتَطَلْتُ
 بِالصَّوَابِ حَتَّى الْمَوْتِ. ¹⁰فَقَالَ الرَّبُّ، أَنْتَ سَفِيفْتَ عَلَى
 الْيَفْقُطِيَّةِ الَّتِي لَمْ تَتْعَبْ فِيهَا وَلَا رَبَّيْتَهَا، الَّتِي بِنْتُ لَيْلَةٍ
 كَانَتْ وَبِنْتُ لَيْلَةٍ هَلَكَتْ. ¹¹أَفَلَا أَسْفِقُ أَنَا عَلَى نِيَتِي
 الْمَدِينَةِ الْعَظِيمَةِ الَّتِي يُوجَدُ فِيهَا أَكْثَرُ مِنْ ائْتَمَنِي عَشْرَةَ
 رُبُوءَ مِنَ النَّاسِ الَّذِينَ لَا يَعْرِفُونَ يَمِينَهُمْ مِنْ شِمَالِهِمْ،
 وَبَهَائِمُ كَثِيرَةٌ..

¹But it displeased Jonah exceedingly, and he was very angry. ²And he prayed unto the LORD, and said, I pray thee, O LORD, was not this my saying, when I was yet in my country? Therefore I fled before unto Tarshish: for I knew that thou art a gracious God, and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness, and repentest thee of the evil. ³Therefore now, O LORD, take, I beseech thee, my life from me; for it is better for me to die than to live. ⁴Then said the LORD, Doest thou well to be angry? ⁵So Jonah went out of the city, and sat on the east side of the city, and there made him a booth, and sat under it in the shadow, till he might see what would become of the city. ⁶And the LORD God prepared a gourd, and made it to come up over Jonah, that it might be a shadow over his head, to deliver him from his grief. So Jonah was exceeding glad of the gourd. ⁷But God prepared a worm when the morning rose the next day, and it smote the gourd that it withered. ⁸And it came to pass, when the sun did arise, that God prepared a vehement east wind; and the sun beat upon the head of Jonah, that he fainted, and wished in himself to die, and said, It is better for me to die than to live. ⁹And God said to Jonah, Doest thou well to be angry for the gourd? And he said, I do well to be angry, even unto death. ¹⁰Then said the LORD, Thou hast had pity on the gourd, for the which thou hast not laboured, neither madest it grow; which came up in a night, and perished in a night: ¹¹And should not I spare Nineveh, that great city, wherein are more than sixscore thousand persons that cannot discern between their

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right hand and their left hand; and also much cattle?