

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

¹فَعَمَّ ذَلِكَ يُونَانَ عَمَّا شَدِيدًا، فَاعْتَاطَ² وَصَلَّى إِلَى الرَّبِّ،
 أَهْ يَا رَبُّ، أَلَيْسَ هَذَا كَلَامِي إِذْ كُنْتُ بَعْدُ فِي أَرْضِي.
 لِذَلِكَ بَادَرْتُ إِلَى الْهَرَبِ إِلَيَّ تَرْشِيشَ، لِأَنِّي عَلِمْتُ أَنَّكَ
 إِلَهُ رُؤُوفٌ وَرَحِيمٌ بَطِيءُ الْغَضَبِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ وَتَائِدٌ
 عَلَى السُّرْرِ.³قَالَ يَا رَبُّ خُذْ نَفْسِي مِنِّي، لِأَنَّ مَوْتِي
 خَيْرٌ مِنْ حَيَاتِي.⁴فَقَالَ الرَّبُّ، هَلْ اغْتَطَطَ
 بِالصَّوَابِ..⁵وَخَرَجَ يُونَانُ مِنَ الْمَدِينَةِ وَجَلَسَ شَرْقِيَّ
 الْمَدِينَةِ، وَصَنَعَ لِنَفْسِهِ هُنَاكَ مَظْلَةً وَجَلَسَ تَحْتَهَا فِي
 الظِّلِّ، حَتَّى بَرَى مَاذَا يَحْدُثُ فِي الْمَدِينَةِ.⁶فَأَعَدَّ الرَّبُّ
 الْإِلَهَ يَقْطِيبَةَ فَارْتَفَعَتْ فَوْقَ يُونَانَ لِتَكُونَ ظِلًّا عَلَى
 رَأْسِهِ، لِيُخَلِّصَهُ مِنْ عَمِّهِ. فَفَرَحَ يُونَانُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْيَقْطِيبَةِ
 فَرَحًا عَظِيمًا.⁷ثُمَّ أَعَدَّ اللَّهُ دُودَةً عِنْدَ طُلُوعِ الْفَجْرِ فِي
 الْعَدِ، فَضَرَبَتْ الْيَقْطِيبَةَ قَبَسَتْ.⁸وَحَدَتْ عِنْدَ طُلُوعِ
 الشَّمْسِ أَنَّ اللَّهَ أَعَدَّ رِيحًا شَرْقِيَّةً حَارَّةً، فَضَرَبَتْ
 الشَّمْسُ عَلَى رَأْسِ يُونَانَ فَذُبُلَ فَطَلَبَ لِنَفْسِهِ الْمَوْتَ،
 وَقَالَ، مَوْتِي خَيْرٌ مِنْ حَيَاتِي.⁹فَقَالَ اللَّهُ لِيُونَانَ، هَلْ
 اغْتَطَطَ بِالصَّوَابِ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْيَقْطِيبَةِ. فَقَالَ، اغْتَطَطْتُ
 بِالصَّوَابِ حَتَّى الْمَوْتَ.¹⁰فَقَالَ الرَّبُّ، أَنْتَ سَفِيفْتَ عَلَى
 الْيَقْطِيبَةِ الَّتِي لَمْ تَتْعَبْ فِيهَا وَلَا رَبَّيْتَهَا، الَّتِي بِنْتُ لَيْلَةٍ
 كَانَتْ وَبِنْتُ لَيْلَةٍ هَلَكَتْ.¹¹أَفَلَا أَشْفِقُ أَنَا عَلَى نِينَوَى
 الْمَدِينَةِ الْعَظِيمَةِ الَّتِي يُوجَدُ فِيهَا أَكْثَرُ مِنْ ائْتَمِي عَشْرَةَ
 رُبُوءَ مِنَ النَّاسِ الَّذِينَ لَا يَعْرِفُونَ يَمِينَهُمْ مِنْ شِمَالِهِمْ،
 وَهَائِمٌ كَثِيرُهُ..

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