

¹أَذْكُرُ يَا رَبُّ مَاذَا صَارَ لَنَا. أَشْرِفُ وَانْطُرْ إِلَى غَارَتَا. ²قَدْ صَارَ مِيرَاثُنَا لِلْغُرَبَاءِ. بُيُوتُنَا لِلْأَجَانِبِ. ³صِرْنَا أَيْتَامًا يَلَا أَبَ. أَهْمَانُنَا كَأَرَامِلَ. ⁴سَرَبْنَا مَاءَنَا بِالْفَصَّةِ. حَطَبْنَا بِالنَّمَنِ يَأْتِي. ⁵عَلَى أَعْنَاقِنَا نُضْطَهَدُ. نَتْعَبُ وَلَا رَاحَةَ لَنَا. ⁶أَعْطَيْنَا الْيَدَ لِلْمِضْرِبِينَ وَالْأَشُورِيِّينَ لِنَسْتَعِ خُبْرًا. ⁷أَبَاؤُنَا أَخْطَاوْا وَلَيْسُوا بِمَوْجُودِينَ، وَتَحْنُ تَحْمِلُ آثَامَهُمْ. ⁸عَهْدُ حَكْمَاوَا عَلَيْنَا. لَيْسَ مَنْ يُخَلِّصُ مِنْ أَيْدِيهِمْ. ⁹بِأَنْفُسِنَا نَأْتِي بِخُبْرَتَا مِنْ جَرَى سَيْفِ الْبَرِّيَّةِ. ¹⁰جُلُودُنَا اسْوَدَّتْ كَتُّورٍ مِنْ جَرَى نِيرَانِ الْجُوعِ. ¹¹أَذَلُّوا النِّسَاءَ فِي صِهْيَوْنَ، الْعَذَارَى فِي مَدْنٍ يَهُودَا. ¹²الرُّؤَسَاءُ بِأَيْدِيهِمْ يُعْلَقُونَ، وَلَمْ يُعْتَبَرْ وُجُوهُ الشُّبُوحِ. ¹³أَخَذُوا الشُّبَّانَ لِلطَّحْنِ، وَالصَّبِيَّانَ عَنَتُوا تَحْتَ الْحَطَبِ. ¹⁴كَفَّتِ الشُّبُوحُ عَنِ الْبَابِ وَالشُّبَّانُ عَنْ غَنَائِهِمْ. ¹⁵مَضَى قَرَحٌ قَلْبِنَا. صَارَ رَفِيقُنَا نَوْحًا. ¹⁶سَقَطَ إِكْلِيلُ رَأْسِنَا. وَبُلُّ لَنَا لِأَنَّا قَدْ أَخْطَأْنَا. ¹⁷مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا خَرَنَ قَلْبُنَا. مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ أَطْلَمَتْ عُيُونُنَا. ¹⁸مِنْ أَجْلِ جَبَلِ صِهْيَوْنَ الْحَرْبِ، التَّعَالِبُ مَا شِئَتْ فِيهِ. ¹⁹أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ تَجْلِسُ. كُرْسِيُّكَ إِلَى دَوْرٍ قَدَوْرٍ. ²⁰لِمَاذَا تَنْسَانَا إِلَى الْأَبَدِ وَتَنْزِكُنَا طُولَ الْأَيَّامِ. ²¹أَزْدَدْنَا يَا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ قَتَرَدًا. جَدَّدَ أَيْمَانُنَا كَالْقَدِيمِ. ²²هَلْ كُلُّ الرَّفِضِ رَفَضْتَنَا. هَلْ غَضِبْتَ عَلَيْنَا جَدًّا.

¹Remember, O LORD, what is come upon us: consider, and behold our reproach. ²Our inheritance is turned to strangers, our houses to aliens. ³We are orphans and fatherless, our mothers are as widows. ⁴We have drunken our water for money; our wood is sold unto us. ⁵Our necks are under persecution: we labour, and have no rest. ⁶We have given the hand to the Egyptians, and to the Assyrians, to be satisfied with bread. ⁷Our fathers have sinned, and are not; and we have borne their iniquities. ⁸Servants have ruled over us: there is none that doth deliver us out of their hand. ⁹We gat our bread with the peril of our lives because of the sword of the wilderness. ¹⁰Our skin was black like an oven because of the terrible famine. ¹¹They ravished the women in Zion, and the maids in the cities of Judah. ¹²Princes are hanged up by their hand: the faces of elders were not honoured. ¹³They took the young men to grind, and the children fell under the wood. ¹⁴The elders have ceased from the gate, the young men from their musick. ¹⁵The joy of our heart is ceased; our dance is turned into mourning. ¹⁶The crown is fallen from our head: woe unto us, that we have sinned! ¹⁷For this our heart is faint; for these things our eyes are dim. ¹⁸Because of the mountain of Zion, which is desolate, the foxes walk upon it. ¹⁹Thou, O LORD, remainest for ever; thy throne from generation to generation. ²⁰Wherefore dost thou forget us for ever, and forsake us so long time? ²¹Turn thou us unto thee, O LORD, and we shall be turned; renew our days as

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of old.²² But thou hast utterly rejected us;
thou art very wroth against us.