صَلاَةُ لِمُوسَِى، رَجُل اللهِ.

كَلْأَتْنَا قَدْ فَنِينَا، بِسَخَطِكَ وَبِغَضَبِكَ ارْتَعَبْنَا، قَدْ جَعَلْتَ الْآَنَا قَدْ جَعَلْتَ الْآَنَا أَمَامَكَ، حَفِيَّانِنَا فِي ضَوْءِ وَجْهِكَ. وَلَنَّ أَنَّامِنَا قَدِ الْقَضَتْ بِرِجْزِكَ، أَفْنَيْنَا سِنِينَا كَقِصَّةٍ. أَلَّاكُمُ سِنِينَا هِيَ سَبْعُونَ سَنَةً وَأَفْتَمُنَا سِنِينَا كَقِصَّةٍ فَنَمَانُونَ سَنَةً وَأَفْخَرُهَا سَبْعُونَ سَنَةً وَأَفْخَرُهَا تَعَبُّ وَيَلِيَّةٌ، لِأَنَّهَا تُقْرَضُ سَرِيعاً فَنَطِيرُ. أَمْنْ يَعْرِفُ قُوَّةَ غَضَبَكَ؟ وَكَخَوْفِكَ سَخَطُكَ. أَإِحْصَاءَ أَيَّامِنَا هَكَذَا عَلِّمْنَا هَكَذَا عَلِّمْنَا فَنَعْ الْمُوْتِ الْمَاءِ أَيَّامِنَا هَكَذَا عَلَّمْنَا الْمَا لَهُ الْمَاءَ أَيَّامِنَا هَكَذَا عَلَّمْنَا مَنْ يَعْرِفُ ثَوْلَاتُ الْمَاءَ أَيَّامِنَا هَكَذَا عَلَّمْنَا الْمَا الْمُوْلِيْ لَيْ الْمَنَا الْمَالِدُ الْمَالِدُ الْمَالِيْ الْمَالَا الْمَالِدُ اللّهُ الْمَالِدُ اللّهُ الللّهُ اللّهُ ا

دَّارُ جِعْ، يَا رَبُّ. حَتَّى مَتَى؟ وَتَرَأَّفْ عَلَى عَبِيدِكَ. 14 أَشْبِعْنَا بِالْغَدَاةِ مِنْ رَحْمَتِكَ فَتَبْتهِ وَنَفْرَحَ كُلَّ أَيَّامِنَا. 15 فَرِّحْنَا كَالاَّيَّامِ الَّتِي وَلَيْنَا، كَاللَّسِّنِينِ الَّتِي رَأَيْنَا فِيهَا كَالاَّيَّامِ الَّتِي رَأَيْنَا فِيهَا أَذْلَلْنَا، كَاللَّسِّنِينِ الَّتِي رَأَيْنَا فِيهَا شَرِّاً. 16 لِيَنِهِمْ، 17 وَلْتَكُنْ شَرِّاً. 16 لِيَنِهِمْ، 17 وَلْتَكُنْ فِيهَا أَيْدِينَا ثَبِّتُ عَلَيْنَا، وَعَمَلَ أَيْدِينَا ثَبِّتُ

¹A Prayer of Moses the man of God. Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. 2Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God. Thou turnest man to destruction: and sayest, Return, ye children of men. For a thousand years in thy sight are but as vesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up. In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth. For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.8Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance. For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told . 10 The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away. 11 Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath. 12 So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. 13 Return, O LORD, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.¹⁴O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days. 15 Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil. 16 Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children. 17 And let the

beauty of the LORD our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.