⠠⠓⠑ ⠺⠁⠎ ⠁ ⠙⠊⠎⠞⠁⠝⠞ ⠗⠑⠇⠁⠞⠊⠧⠑ ⠕⠋ ⠞⠓⠑ ⠅⠊⠝⠛ ⠺⠓⠕ ⠗⠥⠇⠑⠙ ⠞⠓⠑ ⠍⠁⠝⠽ ⠙⠕⠍⠁⠊⠝⠎ ⠕⠋ ⠞⠓⠑ ⠍⠊⠙⠙⠇⠑ ⠑⠁⠎⠞ ⠁⠝⠙ ⠞⠓⠑ ⠎⠞⠗⠊⠏ ⠕⠋ ⠇⠁⠝⠙ ⠁⠇⠕⠝⠛ ⠞⠓⠑ ⠺⠑⠎⠞⠑⠗⠝ ⠎⠊⠙⠑ ⠕⠋ ⠞⠓⠑ ⠗⠊⠧⠑⠗ ⠝⠊⠇⠑ ⠺⠁⠎ ⠁ ⠎⠞⠁⠞⠑ ⠕⠋ ⠍⠊⠝⠙ ⠁⠝⠙ ⠍⠁⠝⠽ ⠺⠑⠗⠑ ⠞⠓⠑ ⠎⠕⠝⠎ ⠕⠋ ⠞⠓⠑ ⠙⠁⠺⠝ ⠁⠝⠙ ⠞⠓⠑ ⠙⠁⠥⠛⠓⠞⠑⠗⠎ ⠕⠋ ⠞⠓⠑ ⠝⠊⠛⠓⠞ ⠁⠝⠙ ⠞⠓⠑ ⠙⠁⠽ ⠺⠓⠕

6 jonathan his son be dead? 6 and
the young man that told him said,
as i happened by chance upon mount
gilboa, behold, saul leaned upon
his spear; and, lo, the chariots
and horsemen followed hard after
7 him. 7 and when he looked behind
him, he saw me, and called unto
me. and i answered, here am i.
8 8 and he said unto me, who art
thou? and i answered him, i am an
9 amalekite. 9 he said unto me
again, stand, i pray thee, upon
me, and slay me: for anguish is
come upon me, because my life is
10 yet whole in me. 10 so i stood
upon him, and slew him, because i
was sure that he could not live
after that he was fallen: and i
took the crown that was upon his
head, and the bracelet that was on
his arm, and have brought them
11 hither unto my lord. 11 then
david took hold on his clothes,
and rent them; and likewise all

⠞⠓⠑ ⠍⠑⠝ ⠞⠓⠁⠞ ⠺⠑⠗⠑ ⠺⠊⠞⠓ ⠓⠊⠍⠒
⠁⠃ ⠼⠁⠃ ⠁⠝⠙ ⠞⠓⠑⠽ ⠍⠕⠥⠗⠝⠑⠙⠂ ⠁⠝⠙ ⠺⠑⠏⠞⠂
⠁⠝⠙ ⠋⠁⠎⠞⠑⠙ ⠥⠝⠞⠊⠇ ⠑⠧⠑⠝⠂ ⠋⠕⠗ ⠎⠁⠥⠇⠂
⠁⠝⠙ ⠋⠕⠗ ⠚⠕⠝⠁⠞⠓⠁⠝ ⠓⠊⠎ ⠎⠕⠝⠂ ⠁⠝⠙ ⠋⠕⠗
⠞⠓⠑ ⠏⠑⠕⠏⠇⠑ ⠕⠋ ⠞⠓⠑ ⠇⠕⠗⠙⠂ ⠁⠝⠙ ⠋⠕⠗
⠞⠓⠑ ⠓⠕⠥⠎⠑ ⠕⠋ ⠊⠎⠗⠁⠑⠇⠆ ⠃⠑⠉⠁⠥⠎⠑ ⠞⠓⠑⠽
⠁⠉ ⠺⠑⠗⠑ ⠋⠁⠇⠇⠑⠝ ⠃⠽ ⠞⠓⠑ ⠎⠺⠕⠗⠙⠲ ⠼⠁⠉ ⠁⠝⠙
⠙⠁⠧⠊⠙ ⠎⠁⠊⠙ ⠥⠝⠞⠕ ⠞⠓⠑ ⠽⠕⠥⠝⠛ ⠍⠁⠝ ⠞⠓⠁⠞
⠞⠕⠇⠙ ⠓⠊⠍⠂ ⠺⠓⠑⠝⠉⠑ ⠁⠗⠞ ⠞⠓⠕⠥⠦ ⠁⠝⠙ ⠓⠑
⠁⠝⠎⠺⠑⠗⠑⠙⠂ ⠊ ⠁⠍ ⠞⠓⠑ ⠎⠕⠝ ⠕⠋ ⠁
⠁⠙ ⠎⠞⠗⠁⠝⠛⠑⠗⠂ ⠁⠝ ⠁⠍⠁⠇⠑⠅⠊⠞⠑⠲ ⠼⠁⠙ ⠁⠝⠙
⠙⠁⠧⠊⠙ ⠎⠁⠊⠙ ⠥⠝⠞⠕ ⠓⠊⠍⠂ ⠓⠕⠺ ⠺⠁⠎⠞ ⠞⠓⠕⠥
⠝⠕⠞ ⠁⠋⠗⠁⠊⠙ ⠞⠕ ⠎⠞⠗⠑⠞⠉⠓ ⠋⠕⠗⠞⠓ ⠞⠓⠊⠝⠑
⠓⠁⠝⠙ ⠞⠕ ⠙⠑⠎⠞⠗⠕⠽ ⠞⠓⠑ ⠇⠕⠗⠙⠄⠎
⠁⠑ ⠁⠝⠕⠊⠝⠞⠑⠙⠦ ⠼⠁⠑ ⠁⠝⠙ ⠙⠁⠧⠊⠙ ⠉⠁⠇⠇⠑⠙ ⠕⠝⠑
⠕⠋ ⠞⠓⠑ ⠽⠕⠥⠝⠛ ⠍⠑⠝⠂ ⠁⠝⠙ ⠎⠁⠊⠙⠂ ⠛⠕
⠝⠑⠁⠗⠂ ⠁⠝⠙ ⠋⠁⠇⠇ ⠥⠏⠕⠝ ⠓⠊⠍⠲ ⠁⠝⠙ ⠓⠑
⠁⠋ ⠎⠍⠕⠞⠑ ⠓⠊⠍ ⠞⠓⠁⠞ ⠓⠑ ⠙⠊⠑⠙⠲ ⠼⠁⠋ ⠁⠝⠙
⠙⠁⠧⠊⠙ ⠎⠁⠊⠙ ⠥⠝⠞⠕ ⠓⠊⠍⠂ ⠞⠓⠽ ⠃⠇⠕⠕⠙ ⠃⠑
⠥⠏⠕⠝ ⠞⠓⠽ ⠓⠑⠁⠙⠆ ⠋⠕⠗ ⠞⠓⠽ ⠍⠕⠥⠞⠓ ⠓⠁⠞⠓
⠞⠑⠎⠞⠊⠋⠊⠑⠙ ⠁⠛⠁⠊⠝⠎⠞ ⠞⠓⠑⠑⠂ ⠎⠁⠽⠊⠝⠛⠂ ⠊
⠓⠁⠧⠑ ⠎⠇⠁⠊⠝ ⠞⠓⠑ ⠇⠕⠗⠙⠄⠎ ⠁⠝⠕⠊⠝⠞⠑⠙⠲
⠁⠛ ⠼⠁⠛ ⠁⠝⠙ ⠙⠁⠧⠊⠙ ⠇⠁⠍⠑⠝⠞⠑⠙ ⠺⠊⠞⠓ ⠞⠓⠊⠎
⠇⠁⠍⠑⠝⠞⠁⠞⠊⠕⠝ ⠕⠧⠑⠗ ⠎⠁⠥⠇ ⠁⠝⠙ ⠕⠧⠑⠗
⠁⠓ ⠚⠕⠝⠁⠞⠓⠁⠝ ⠓⠊⠎ ⠎⠕⠝⠒ ⠼⠁⠓ ⠶⠁⠇⠎⠕ ⠓⠑

bade them teach the children of
judah the use of the bow: behold,
it is written in the book of
19 jasher.) 19 the beauty of israel
is slain upon thy high places: how
20 are the mighty fallen! 20 tell it
not in gath, publish it not in the
streets of askelon; lest the
daughters of the philistines
rejoice, lest the daughters of the
21 uncircumcised triumph. 21 ye
mountains of gilboa, let there be
no dew, neither let there be rain,
upon you, nor fields of offerings:
for there the shield of the mighty
is vilely cast away, the shield of
saul, as though he had not been
22 anointed with oil. 22 from the
blood of the slain, from the fat
of the mighty, the bow of jonathan
turned not back, and the sword of
23 saul returned not empty. 23 saul
and jonathan were lovely and
pleasant in their lives, and in
their death they were not divided:

⠠⠓⠑ ⠺⠁⠎ ⠉⠁⠗⠗⠊⠑⠙ ⠕⠝ ⠊⠝ ⠓⠊⠎
⠠⠓⠑⠁⠗⠞ ⠁⠝⠙ ⠓⠑ ⠋⠑⠇⠞ ⠞⠓⠁⠞
⠓⠑ ⠺⠁⠎ ⠙⠽⠊⠝⠛ ⠕⠋ ⠞⠓⠊⠎ ⠞⠊⠍⠑
⠁⠝⠙ ⠓⠑ ⠉⠕⠥⠇⠙ ⠝⠕⠞ ⠃⠑⠇⠊⠑⠧⠑
⠞⠓⠁⠞ ⠓⠑ ⠺⠁⠎ ⠙⠽⠊⠝⠛ ⠁⠇⠕⠝⠑
⠁⠝⠙ ⠓⠑ ⠺⠁⠎ ⠁⠇⠕⠝⠑ ⠋⠕⠗ ⠁⠇⠍⠕⠎⠞
⠞⠓⠗⠑⠑ ⠙⠁⠽⠎ ⠃⠑⠋⠕⠗⠑ ⠓⠑ ⠙⠊⠑⠙
⠁⠝⠙ ⠓⠑ ⠺⠁⠎ ⠁⠇⠕⠝⠑ ⠋⠕⠗ ⠁⠇⠍⠕⠎⠞
⠞⠓⠗⠑⠑ ⠙⠁⠽⠎ ⠃⠑⠋⠕⠗⠑ ⠓⠑ ⠙⠊⠑⠙
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⠞⠓⠗⠑⠑ ⠙⠁⠽⠎ ⠃⠑⠋⠕⠗⠑ ⠓⠑ ⠙⠊⠑⠙
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