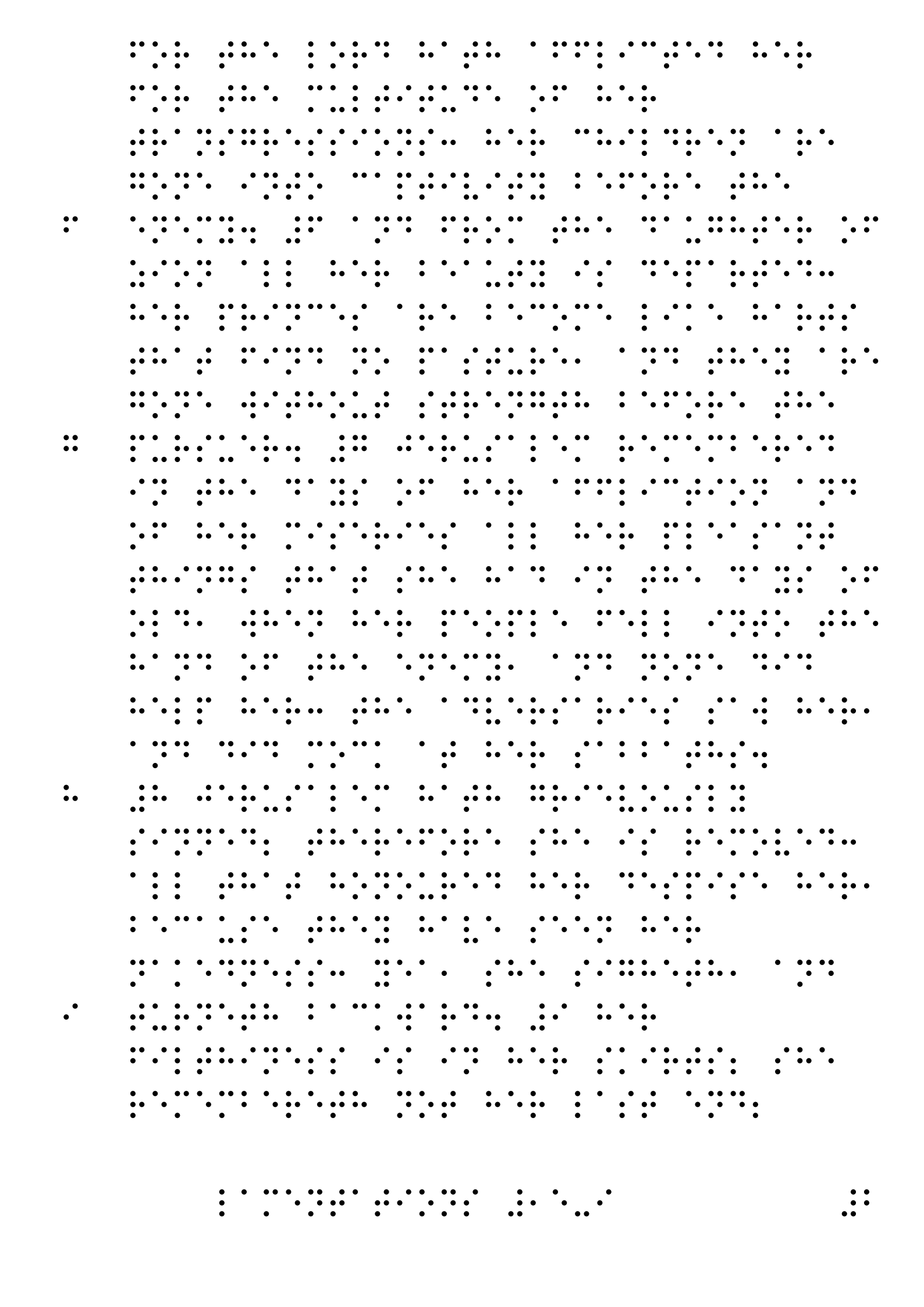
⠠⠓⠑ ⠺⠁⠎ ⠞⠓⠊⠗⠞⠽ ⠽⠑⠁⠗⠎ ⠕⠇⠙ ⠺⠓⠑⠝ ⠓⠑ ⠙⠊⠑⠙ ⠁⠝⠙ ⠓⠊⠎ ⠎⠕⠝ ⠞⠕⠕⠅ ⠕⠧⠑⠗ ⠁⠎ ⠓⠊⠎ ⠋⠁⠞⠓⠑⠗⠲ ⠠⠓⠑ ⠺⠁⠎ ⠁ ⠗⠑⠁⠇ ⠎⠞⠗⠁⠝⠛⠑⠗ ⠞⠕ ⠍⠑ ⠁⠝⠙ ⠊ ⠙⠊⠙⠝⠞ ⠅⠝⠕⠺ ⠺⠓⠁⠞ ⠞⠕ ⠙⠕⠲ ⠠⠓⠑ ⠺⠁⠎ ⠁ ⠗⠑⠁⠇ ⠎⠞⠗⠁⠝⠛⠑⠗ ⠞⠕ ⠍⠑ ⠁⠝⠙ ⠊ ⠙⠊⠙⠝⠞ ⠅⠝⠕⠺ ⠺⠓⠁⠞ ⠞⠕ ⠙⠕⠲

⠠⠊ ⠺⠁⠎ ⠁ ⠉⠓⠊⠇⠙ ⠺⠓⠑⠝ ⠊ ⠺⠁⠎ ⠁ ⠉⠓⠊⠇⠙⠲



⠠⠓⠑⠗⠑ ⠁⠗⠑ ⠞⠓⠑ ⠞⠗⠁⠝⠎⠉⠗⠊⠏⠞⠊⠕⠝⠎ ⠁⠝⠙ ⠞⠓⠑ ⠞⠗⠁⠝⠎⠇⠁⠞⠊⠕⠝⠎ ⠁⠎ ⠞⠓⠑⠽ ⠁⠏⠏⠑⠁⠗ ⠊⠝ ⠞⠓⠑ ⠎⠞⠁⠝⠙⠁⠗⠙ ⠃⠕⠕⠅⠎ ⠁⠝⠙ ⠞⠓⠑ ⠞⠗⠁⠝⠎⠇⠁⠞⠊⠕⠝⠎ ⠁⠗⠑

turned me back: he hath made me
desolate and faint all the day.
14 14 the yoke of my transgressions
is bound by his hand: they are
wreathed, and come up upon my
neck: he hath made my strength to
fall, the lord hath delivered me
into their hands, from whom i am
15 not able to rise up. 15 the lord
hath trodden under foot all my
mighty men in the midst of me: he
hath called an assembly against me
to crush my young men: the lord
hath trodden the virgin, the
daughter of judah, as in a
16 winepress. 16 for these things i
weep; mine eye, mine eye runneth
down with water, because the
comforter that should relieve my
soul is far from me: my children
are desolate, because the enemy
17 prevailed. 17 zion spreadeth
forth her hands, and there is none
to comfort her: the lord hath
commanded concerning jacob, that

his adversaries should be round about him: Jerusalem is as a menstruous woman among them.

18 The LORD is righteous; for I have rebelled against his commandment: hear, I pray you, all people, and behold my sorrow: my virgins and my young men are gone into captivity.

19 I called for my lovers, but they deceived me: my priests and mine elders gave up the ghost in the city, while they sought their meat to relieve their souls.

20 Behold, O LORD; for I am in distress: my bowels are troubled; mine heart is turned within me; for I have grievously rebelled: abroad the sword bereaveth, at home there is as death.

21 They have heard that I sigh: there is none to comfort me: all mine enemies have heard of my trouble; they are glad that thou hast done it: thou wilt bring the day that thou hast called, and they shall be like unto me.

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

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