1 1 the vision of obadiah. thus
saith the lord god concerning
edom; we have heard a rumour from
the lord, and an ambassador is
sent among the heathen, arise ye,
and let us rise up against her in
b battle. 2 behold, i have made
thee small among the heathen: thou
c art greatly despised. 3 the pride
of thine heart hath deceived thee,
thou that dwellest in the clefts
of the rock, whose habitation is
high; that saith in his heart, who
shall bring me down to the ground?
d 4 though thou exalt thyself as
the eagle, and though thou set thy
nest among the stars, thence will
i bring thee down, saith the lord.
e 5 if thieves came to thee, if
robbers by night, (how art thou
cut off!) would they not have
stolen till they had enough? if
the grapegatherers came to thee,
would they not leave some grapes?
f 6 how are the things of esau

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

⠠⠞⠓⠑ ⠍⠁⠝ ⠺⠓⠕ ⠓⠁⠙ ⠝⠕⠞⠓⠊⠝⠛ ⠞⠕ ⠎⠁⠽ ⠞⠓⠁⠞ ⠓⠑ ⠙⠊⠙ ⠝⠕⠞ ⠺⠁⠝⠞ ⠞⠕ ⠙⠕ ⠁⠝⠽⠞⠓⠊⠝⠛ ⠞⠓⠁⠞ ⠓⠁⠙ ⠞⠕ ⠙⠕ ⠺⠊⠞⠓ ⠓⠊⠍ ⠁⠝⠙ ⠓⠑ ⠺⠁⠎ ⠝⠕⠞ ⠁⠃⠇⠑ ⠞⠕ ⠙⠕ ⠁⠇⠇ ⠓⠑ ⠺⠁⠝⠞⠑⠙ ⠞⠕ ⠙⠕ ⠁⠝⠙ ⠁⠇⠇ ⠓⠑ ⠺⠁⠎ ⠁⠃⠇⠑

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

⠁⠑⠝⠙⠁⠍⠊⠝ ⠎⠓⠁⠇⠇ ⠏⠕⠎⠎⠑⠎⠎ ⠺⠊⠇⠕⠁⠹⠲

⠁⠓ ⠁⠝⠹ ⠊⠓⠑ ⠉⠁⠏⠊⠞⠁⠇⠊⠵⠁⠞⠊⠕⠝ ⠕⠋ ⠊⠓⠑⠎ ⠓⠕⠎⠏⠊⠞⠁⠇⠎

⠕⠋ ⠊⠓⠑ ⠉⠓⠊⠇⠹⠓⠕⠕⠙ ⠕⠋ ⠊⠎⠓⠁⠑⠇ ⠎⠓⠁⠇⠇

⠏⠕⠎⠎⠑⠎⠎ ⠊⠓⠁⠞ ⠕⠋ ⠊⠓⠑ ⠉⠁⠝⠁⠙⠊⠁⠝⠎⠑⠎

⠑⠇⠕⠙ ⠇⠕⠞⠕ ⠕⠁⠓⠑⠏⠓⠁⠞⠓⠇ ⠁⠝⠹ ⠊⠓⠑

⠉⠁⠏⠊⠞⠁⠇⠊⠵⠁⠞⠊⠕⠝ ⠕⠋ ⠊⠓⠑⠇⠎⠁⠇⠑⠍⠑ ⠺⠓⠊⠉⠓ ⠊⠎

⠊⠝ ⠎⠑⠏⠓⠁⠗⠁⠞⠑ ⠎⠓⠁⠇⠇ ⠏⠕⠎⠎⠑⠎⠎ ⠊⠓⠑

⠉⠊⠗⠉⠑⠎ ⠕⠋ ⠊⠓⠑ ⠎⠕⠇⠑⠍⠓⠲ ⠺⠁⠁ ⠁⠝⠹

⠎⠁⠇⠊⠕⠇⠓⠎ ⠎⠓⠁⠇⠇ ⠉⠕⠉⠑ ⠇⠋ ⠕⠝ ⠉⠕⠇⠕⠞

⠕⠊⠕⠝ ⠞⠕ ⠞⠇⠹⠍⠑ ⠊⠓⠑ ⠉⠕⠇⠕⠞ ⠕⠋ ⠑⠎⠁⠇⠇

⠁⠝⠹ ⠊⠓⠑ ⠇⠊⠝⠍⠹⠕⠋ ⠎⠓⠁⠇⠇ ⠁⠑ ⠊⠓⠑

⠇⠕⠓⠹⠠⠎⠲