

An Soisgeul dó réir Lucais

The Gospel According to Luke

An Irish and English Parallel Bible

The Irish translation was accomplished by William O'Domhnuill in 1602, and has been copied from an 1817 edition of that translation. William O'Domhnuill (d.1628), known also as William O'Daniel, Archbishop of Tuam was a native of Kilkenny, Ireland. It was while at Trinity College that William took up the work of translating *The New Testament - Tiomna Nuadh* into Irish. This work was begun by Nicolas Walsh, Bishop of Ossory, who was murdered in 1585, and afterwards it was continued by John Kearney (who translated and published the first Irish [protestant] Catechism, printed in Dublin in 1571), and Nehemias Donellan, Archbishop of Tuam in 1595. This translation was dedicated to the newly ascended King James I, and published by O'Daniel in 1603.

The English translation used in this booklet is the King James Version (KJV) of the Holy Bible, commissioned by King James I of England in 1604. The translation work was completed by forty-seven learned Biblical scholars in 1611 and published that same year. It has had the most profound impact not only on English literature as a whole, world-wide, but also on English-speaking peoples, world-wide! This same version is often referred to as the Authorised Version (AV). Despite its age, it is still very readable by the average reader today, and it remains one of the most widely-read literary works of all time.

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An Soisgeul dó réir Lucais

The Gospel According to Luke

William O'Domhnuill New Testament
of 1602; 1817 edition

The Authorized English Bible of 1611
1769 Edition

Caibidil 1

Geinéadh Eóin Bhaisde, 39 le fáigheadoireacht Elisabet, 46 Mhuire, 67 agus Sacharias.

Chapter 1

1 Do bhrígh gur ghabhadar mórán do láimh sdair do sgríobhadh air na neithibh agá bhfuil a sáirfhios aguinne,

2 Do réir mar thugadar na dáoine do chonnaire lé na súilbh féin ó thús, agus do bhí ag miniosdrálachd na bréithre, dhúinne *iad*;

3 Do chonncas damhsa mar an gcéudna, a Theophilus ro oirdheirc, ar bhfagháil feasa iomlan gach uile neithe ó na bhfiorthosach dhamh, a sgríobhadh chugadsa a nórdughadh,

4 Do chum go mbía deimhin na mbriathar, do múineadh dhuit agad.

5 Re linn Iorúaithe, rí *thire* Iúdaighe, do bhí sagart áirighe dár bhainm Sacharías, do sheal Abía: agus a bhean dingheanuibh Aaróin, agus Elísabet do baimn dhi.

6 Agus do bhádar a ráon ná *ndáoinibh* fireanta a bhfiadhnuisi Dé, ag siobhal go neimhchiontach ann uile aitheantuibh agus órdughthibh an Tighearna.

7 Agus ní raibh, sliochd orrtha, do bhrígh go raibh Elisábet aimrid agus go raibh áois mhór aca ar áon.

8 Agus tárla, an tan do bhí sé ag déanamh oifige an tsagairt a bhfiadhnuisi Dé ann a sheal féin,

9 Do réir ghnáthuighthe oifige an tsagairt, go ráinic dhó an tús do losgadh tar éis dul a sdeach go teampoll an Tighearna dhó.

10 Agus do bhí coimhthionól an phubail uile ag déanamh úrnuighe a muigh a naimsir na túise.

11 Agus do taidhbhreadh dhó aingeal an Tighearna na sheasamh ar an dtáobh ndéas daltóir na túise.

12 Agus ar *na* fhaicsin do Shacharías, do bhí sé ar na bhúaidhreachd, agus do ghlac eagla é.

13 Achd a dubhairt an taingeal ris, Ná bíodh eagla ort, a Shacharías: óir do héisdeadh húrnuighe; agus béaruidh do bhean Elisábet mac dhuit, agus do bhéara tú Eóin mar ainm air.

1 Forasmuch as many have taken in hand to set forth in order a declaration of those things which are most surely believed among us,

2 Even as they delivered them unto us, which from the beginning were eyewitnesses, and ministers of the word;

3 It seemed good to me also, having had perfect understanding of all things from the very first, to write unto thee in order, most excellent Theophilus,

4 That thou mightest know the certainty of those things, wherein thou hast been instructed.

5 There was in the days of Herod, the king of Judaea, a certain priest named Zacharias, of the course of Abia: and his wife *was* of the daughters of Aaron, and her name *was* Elisabeth.

6 And they were both righteous before God, walking in all the commandments and ordinances of the Lord blameless.

7 And they had no child, because that Elisabeth was barren, and they both were *now* well stricken in years.

8 And it came to pass, that while he executed the priest's office before God in the order of his course,

9 According to the custom of the priest's office, his lot was to burn incense when he went into the temple of the Lord.

10 And the whole multitude of the people were praying without at the time of incense.

11 And there appeared unto him an angel of the Lord standing on the right side of the altar of incense.

12 And when Zacharias saw *him*, he was troubled, and fear fell upon him.

13 But the angel said unto him, Fear not, Zacharias: for thy prayer is heard; and thy wife Elisabeth shall bear thee a son, and thou shalt call his name John.

14 Agus budh gáirdeachus agus lúathgháire dhuit é; agus biaidh lúathghaire ar mhóran fa na bhreith.

15 Oír biaidh sé *na dhuine* mhór a bhfiadhnuisi an Tighearna, agus ní íobha sé fíon na deoch láidir; agus fós biaidh sé lán don Spiorad Náomh, ó bhroinn a mháthar.

16 Agus fillfidh sé mórán do chlannuibh Israél chum an Tighearna a Ndíá féin.

17 Oír géubhaidh seisean roimhesan a spioraid agus a shubháilce Elías, dfillleadh chroidheadh na naithreach chum na cloinne, agus na neasumhal chum gliocuis na dáoine geomhthrom; agus dullmhughadh phobuil dhiongmhálda don Tighearna.

18 Agus a dubhairt Sacharías ris an aingeal, Cionnas bhías a fhios so agamsa? óir a táim um dhuine arsuidh, agus a tá áois mhór ag am mhnáoi.

19 Agus ar bhfreagra don aingeal a dubhairt sé ris, Is misi Gabríel, sheasas a bhfiadhnuisi Dé; agus do cuireadh mé do labhairt riotsa, agus dínnsin na núaidheachd maith so dhuit.

20 Agus, féuch, biaidh tú gan úrlabhra, agus ní bá héidir leachd labhairt, go soithe an lá an a dtiocfaid na neithe so chum críche, do bhrígh nár chréid tu dom bhriathraibhsi, noch coimhlíonfuihear na nam féin.

21 Agus do bhí an pobal ag fuireach ré Sacharías, agus do biongnadh léo an fad do fhan sé sa teampoll.

22 Agus ar ndul a mach dhó, ní bhéidir leis labhairt ríu: agus do aithnigheadar go bhfacaidh sé taidhbhsi sa teampoll: óir do sméid sé orrtha, agus do fhan sé balbh.

23 Agus tárla dhó, an tan do coimhlionadh laéthe a mhíniosdrálachda, go ndeachaidh sé dhá thigh féin.

24 Agus tar éis na laethesi, do toirrceadh Elísabet a bheansan, agus do fholaigh si í féin ar feadh chuig míos, ag rádh,

25 Oír is mar so do rinne an Tighearna rium ann sna laethibh an ar fhéuch sé oram, do thóghháil mo neimhcheana dhíom a measg na ndáoine.

26 Agus an sa seisíodh mí, do cuireadh an taingeall Gabríel ó Dhía go cathruigh don Ghalilé, dár bainm Násaret,

27 Dionnsuighe óighe ar a raibh ceart ag fear do thigh Dháibhí, dár ainm Ióseph; agus *do bé* do bainm do nóigh, Muire.

28 Agus ar ndul a sdeach dá hionnsuighe do naingeal, a dubhairt *se*, Día do bheatha a *óg*h roghrásamhuil: *a tá* an Tighearna maille riot: *is* beannuighe thú eidir na mnáibh.

14 And thou shalt have joy and gladness; and many shall rejoice at his birth.

15 For he shall be great in the sight of the Lord, and shall drink neither wine nor strong drink; and he shall be filled with the Holy Ghost, even from his mother's womb.

16 And many of the children of Israel shall he turn to the Lord their God.

17 And he shall go before him in the spirit and power of Elias, to turn the hearts of the fathers to the children, and the disobedient to the wisdom of the just; to make ready a people prepared for the Lord.

18 And Zacharias said unto the angel, Whereby shall I know this? for I am an old man, and my wife well stricken in years.

19 And the angel answering said unto him, I am Gabriel, that stand in the presence of God; and am sent to speak unto thee, and to shew thee these glad tidings.

20 And, behold, thou shalt be dumb, and not able to speak, until the day that these things shall be performed, because thou believest not my words, which shall be fulfilled in their season.

21 And the people waited for Zacharias, and marvelled that he tarried so long in the temple.

22 And when he came out, he could not speak unto them: and they perceived that he had seen a vision in the temple: for he beckoned unto them, and remained speechless.

23 And it came to pass, that, as soon as the days of his ministration were accomplished, he departed to his own house.

24 And after those days his wife Elisabeth conceived, and hid herself five months, saying,

25 Thus hath the Lord dealt with me in the days wherein he looked on *me*, to take away my reproach among men.

26 And in the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee, named Nazareth,

27 To a virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the virgin's name *was* Mary.

28 And the angel came in unto her, and said, Hail, *thou that art* highly favoured, the Lord *is* with thee: blessed *art* thou among women.

29 Agus an tan do chonnaire sí é, do bhí sí ar na búaidhreadh fá na bhriathraibh, agus do bhí sí ag smúaineadh créd an ghné bheannughtheaso.

30 Agus a dubhairt an taingeal ría, Ná bíodh eagla ort, a Mhuire: óir fúair tú grása ó Dhía.

31 Agus, féuch, bíaidh tú torrach ad bhruinn, agus béaraidh tú mac, agus do bhéara tú IOSA dainm air.

32 Bíaidh se mór, agus goirfidhear Mac an té is Airde dhe: agus do bhéura an Tighearna Día caithir Dháibhí, athar féin dhó.

33 Agus bíaidh sé na rígh ar thigh Iacob go bráth; agus ní bhía deireadh ar a ríoghachd.

34 Agus a dubhairt Muire ris a naingéal, Cionnas bhías so, óir ní bhfuil fios fir agamsa?

35 Agus ar bhfreagra do naingéal a dubhairt se ría, Tuirléonguidh an Spiorad Náomh ort, agus foiléochaidh cumhachda an té as Airde thú: uime sin an ní náomhtha bhéaras tú goirfighear Mac Dé dhe.

36 Agus, féuch, Elísabet do shiur, a tá sisi leis torrach air mhac ann a hárrsuigheachd: agus is sé so an seisiodh mí don mhnáoi úd, dá ngoirthear *bean* aimrid.

37 Oír ní bhía ní ar bith doidhéunta do Dhía.

38 Agus a dubhairt Muire, Féuch, banóglach an Tighearna; teagmhadh dhamhsa do réir do bhréithrisi. Agus do imthigh an taingeal úaithe.

39 Agus an tan do éirigh Muire ann sna laéthibh sin, do chúaidh sí go dheíthneasach chois sléibhe, go cathraigh Iúda;

40 Agus do chúaidh sí a steach go tigh Shacharías, agus do bheannaigh si Délisabet.

41 Agus tárla, mar do chúalaidh Elisabet beannughadh Mhuire, gur bhíog an náoidheanán ann a broinn; agus do bhí Elisábet air na líonadh don Spiorad Naomh.

42 Agus do éigh sí do ghuth mhór, agus a dubhairt sí, Is beannaighthe thú eidir na mnáibh, agus is beannaighthe toradh do bhronn,

43 Agus cionnus do éirigh so dhamsa, go dtiocfadh matháir mo Thighearna féin chugam?

44 Oír, féuch, comhlúath is tháinic fúaim do bheannaighthe am chlúasaibh, do bhíog an náoidheanán lé gáirdeachus ann mo bhroinn.

45 Agus is beannaighthe an bhean do chreid: óir coimhlíonfuidhear na neithe do gheall an Tighearna dhi.

29 And when she saw *him*, she was troubled at his saying, and cast in her mind what manner of salutation this should be.

30 And the angel said unto her, Fear not, Mary: for thou hast found favour with God.

31 And, behold, thou shalt conceive in thy womb, and bring forth a son, and shalt call his name JESUS.

32 He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest: and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David:

33 And he shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever; and of his kingdom there shall be no end.

34 Then said Mary unto the angel, How shall this be, seeing I know not a man?

35 And the angel answered and said unto her, The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the Highest shall overshadow thee: therefore also that holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God.

36 And, behold, thy cousin Elisabeth, she hath also conceived a son in her old age: and this is the sixth month with her, who was called barren.

37 For with God nothing shall be impossible.

38 And Mary said, Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it unto me according to thy word. And the angel departed from her.

39 And Mary arose in those days, and went into the hill country with haste, into a city of Juda;

40 And entered into the house of Zacharias, and saluted Elisabeth.

41 And it came to pass, that, when Elisabeth heard the salutation of Mary, the babe leaped in her womb; and Elisabeth was filled with the Holy Ghost:

42 And she spake out with a loud voice, and said, Blessed *art* thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb.

43 And whence is this to me, that the mother of my Lord should come to me?

44 For, lo, as soon as the voice of thy salutation sounded in mine ears, the babe leaped in my womb for joy.

45 And blessed is she that believed: for there shall be a performance of those things which were told her from the Lord.

46 Agus a dubhairt Muire, Adhmolaidh manam an Tighearna,

47 Agus do ní mo spiorad gáirdeachus a Ndía mó Shlánuightheóir.

48 Do bhrígh gur fhéuch sé ar úmhla a bhanóglaighe *féin*: oír, féuch, ó so súas goirfid na huile chine beannuighthe dhíom.

49 Oír do rinne an té a tá cumhachdach neithe móra dhamhsa, agus *is* náomhtha a ainm.

50 Agus *a tá* a thrócaire ó dhíne go díne don dréim ar a bhfuil a eagla.

51 Do rinne sé gníomh láidir lé na láimh; do spréigh sé na *dáoine* úaibhreacha a smúaintighe a gcroidheadh *féin*.

52 Do tharuing sé na *dáoine* cumhachdacha as *a* gcaithíribh, agus do árduigh sé na *dáoine* umhla.

53 Do líon sé na *dáoine* ocracha lé, neithibh maithe; agus do chuir sé úadh na *dáoine* saidhbhre folumh.

54 Do thóg sé súas Israél a shearbhfhoghantuidhe *féin*, do chuimhniughadh ar a thrócaire;

55 (Mar do labhair sé ré ar naith-reachuibh, Abraham, agus ré na shíol go bráth.)

56 Agus do fhan Muire na fochair timcheall thrí míos, agus do fhill sí dhá tigh *féin*.

57 Agus táinic ionbhuidh Elísabet ion ar mhídhid dhigh breath; agus rug sí mac.

58 Agus do chualadar a comharsain agus a *dáoine* gáoil, gur fhoillsigh an Tighearna a thrócaire mhór *féin* di; agus do rinneadar gáirdeachus má ráon ría.

59 Agus tárrla, go dtangadar air a nochdmhadh lá do chum go ndéanaídís an náoidhe do thimcheallghearrádh; agus do ghoireadar Sacharias de, do reir anma a athair.

60 Achd ar bhfreagra dhá mháthair a dubhairt sí, Ní *hámhluidh bhías*; achd Eóin goirfidhear dhe.

61 Agus a dubhradar ría, Ní bhfuil éannduine dod chineadh dá ngoirthear an tainmsi.

62 Agus do rinneadar comhartha dhá athair, créd an tainm bá mían leis do thabhairt air.

63 Agus ar níarruidh cláir sgríobhtha dhosan, do sgríobh sé, ag rádh, Is Eóin is ainm dhó. Agus do ghabh iongantus íad uile.

64 Agus ar an mball do hosgladh a bhéulsan, agus a theanga, agus do labhair sé, ag moladh Dé.

65 Agus do ghabh eagla a gcomharsuin uile; agus do haithriseadh na neithe so uile chois tsléibhe thíre Iúdaighe uile.

46 And Mary said, My soul doth magnify the Lord,

47 And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

48 For he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden: for, behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

49 For he that is mighty hath done to me great things; and holy *is* his name.

50 And his mercy *is* on them that fear him from generation to generation.

51 He hath shewed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

52 He hath put down the mighty from *their* seats, and exalted them of low degree.

53 He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich he hath sent empty away.

54 He hath holpen his servant Israel, in remembrance of *his* mercy;

55 As he spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed for ever.

56 And Mary abode with her about three months, and returned to her own house.

57 Now Elisabeth's full time came that she should be delivered; and she brought forth a son.

58 And her neighbours and her cousins heard how the Lord had shewed great mercy upon her; and they rejoiced with her.

59 And it came to pass, that on the eighth day they came to circumcise the child; and they called him Zacharias, after the name of his father.

60 And his mother answered and said, Not *so*; but he shall be called John.

61 And they said unto her, There is none of thy kindred that is called by this name.

62 And they made signs to his father, how he would have him called.

63 And he asked for a writing table, and wrote, saying, His name is John. And they marvelled all.

64 And his mouth was opened immediately, and his tongue *loosed*, and he spake, and praised God.

65 And fear came on all that dwelt round about them: and all these sayings were noised

66 Agus gach uile dhuine dhá gcúalaidh *sin*, do chuireadar a dtaisgidh an a gcroidhthibh *féin iad*, ag rádh, Créd é an sórt leinibh bhias so! Agus do bhí lámh an Tighearna maille ris.

67 Agus do bhí Sacharías athair, lán don Spíorad Náomh, agus do rinne sé faidheadóireachd ag rádh,

68 *Go madh* beannaighe au Tighearna Día Israel; ar son gur fhiosruigh sé agus gur fhúasgail sé a phobal *féin*,

69 Agus do thóg sé súas adharc na sláinte dhúinne a dtigh Dháibhi a shearbh-fhoghantuidhe *féin*;

70 Do réir mar do labhair sé tré bhéul a fháidheadh náomhtha *féin*, do bhí ann ó thús an domáin:

71 Ga gcuimhdéochadh sé sinn ó ar - naimhdibh, agus ó láimh gach uile *dhuine* agá bhfuil fúath dhúinn;

72 Go ndéanadh sé trócaire air ar naith-reachuibh, agus go gcuimhnéochadh sé a thiomna náomhtha *féin*;

73 Agus ar an mionna lé a dtug sé móid Dábrahám ar nathairne, go dtiubhradh sé dhúinn,

74 Go mbémís gan eagla air ar sáoradh ó láimh ar námhad do chum seirbhisi do déanamh dhó *féin*,

75 A náomhthachd agus a bhfiréantachd na fhíadhnuisiséan, a laéthibh ar mbeatha uile.

76 Agus tusa, a leinibh, goirfithear diot faídh an té as Airde: óir rachuidh tú roimh aghaidh an Thighearna dullmhughadh a shligheadh;

77 Do thabhairt éolus na sláinte dá phobal tré mhaitheamhnus na bpeacadh,

78 Tré thrócaire ro mhóir ar Ndía *féin*; lér fhiosruígh sé sinn ag éirghe ón *ionad* árd,

79 Do thabhairt soillsi don droing do bhí na suidhe a ndorchadas agus a sgáile an bháis, agus do dhíorghadh ar gcos a slighe na síothchána.

80 Agus do fhás an leanabh, agus do neartuigheadh é a spíoruid, agus do bhí sé ar na fásuighibh go soithe an lá an ar fhoillsigh sé é féin Dísraél.

abroad throughout all the hill country of Judaea.

66 And all they that heard *them* laid *them* up in their hearts, saying, What manner of child shall this be! And the hand of the Lord was with him.

67 And his father Zacharias was filled with the Holy Ghost, and prophesied, saying,

68 Blessed *be* the Lord God of Israel; for he hath visited and redeemed his people,

69 And hath raised up an horn of salvation for us in the house of his servant David;

70 As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets, which have been since the world began:

71 That we should be saved from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us;

72 To perform the mercy *promised* to our fathers, and to remember his holy covenant;

73 The oath which he sware to our father Abraham,

74 That he would grant unto us, that we being delivered out of the hand of our enemies might serve him without fear,

75 In holiness and righteousness before him, all the days of our life.

76 And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Highest: for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways;

77 To give knowledge of salvation unto his people by the remission of their sins,

78 Through the tender mercy of our God; whereby the dayspring from on high hath visited us,

79 To give light to them that sit in darkness and *in* the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace.

80 And the child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, and was in the deserts till the day of his shewing unto Israel.

Caibidil 2

Beirthear Críosa, 13 moladh na naingil, 28, agus Shimeon, 36 ré fáigheadoireacht Anna.

Chapter 2

1 Agus tárla ann sna láethibh sin, go ndeachuidh áithne ó Shéasar Augustus, an domhan uile do mheas,

2 (Ag so an céudmheas do rinneadh an tan do bhí Sirénius na úachdarán ar Shíria.)

3 Agus do chúadar eile dhá meas, gach áon fá leith dhá chathruigh féin,

4 Agus do chúaidh Ióseph mar an gcéudna súas ón Ghalilé, as an gcathraigh Nasarét, go tír Iúdaighe, go cathruigh Dhaibhi, dá ngoirthear Bétleem; do bhrígh go raibh sé do thigh agus do shliochd Dháibhí:

5 Ionnus go measfuigh é maille ré Muire do bhi ar na ceangal ris mar mhnáoi, ar mbeith dhi torrach.

6 Agus tárla, ar mbeith dhóibh ann sin, go dtangadar laéthe a hionbhuidhsean.

7 Agus rug sí mac a céudduine cloinne, agus do chuir sí giobuil cheangail na thimcheall, agus do chuir sí na luighe a mainnséur é; do bhrígh nach raibh ait aca sa tigh ósda.

8 Agus do bhádar áodhairidhe sa dúithche sin na gcomhnuidhe a muigh, agus ag déanamh faire oidhche ar a dtréd.

9 Agus, féuch, do sheas aingeal an Tighearna láimh léo, agus do shoillsigh ghlóir an Tighearna na dtimcheall: agus do ghabh eagla mhór iad.

10 Agus a dubhairt an taingeal riú, Na bíodh eagla oruibh: óir, feuch, a táim ag soisgéulughadh dhíbh gáirdeachus mór, noch bhias do gach uile phobal.

11 Oir rugadh an Slánuightheoir dháoi bh a niu, (éadhon Críod an Tighearna,) a gcathruigh Dháibhí.

12 Agus ag so comhartha dhíbh; Do ghéubhtháoi an leanabh ceanguilte a ngiobluibh, na luighe a mainnséur.

13 Agus do bhí go hobann cuideachda mhór do shlúagh neamhdha a bhfochair an aingil ag moladh Dé, agus ag rádh,

14 Glóir do Dhía ann sna hárduibh, agus síodhcháin ar an dtalamh, deaghtoil do na dáoinibh.

15 Agus tárla, mar do imthigheadar na haingil úatha ar neamh, go ndubhradar na háodhairidhe ré chéile, Imthigheam anois don Bhetléem, agus féucham an ní so do rinneadh, noch do fhoillsigh an Tighearna dhúinn.

16 Agus tangadar go deithneasach, agus fuaradar Muire agus Ióseph, agus an náoidhe na luighe a mainnséur.

1 And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed.

2 (And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.)

3 And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city.

4 And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judaea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David:)

5 To be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child.

6 And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered.

7 And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

8 And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

9 And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

10 And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

11 For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

12 And this *shall be* a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

13 And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

14 Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

15 And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

16 And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

17 Agus an tráth do chonncadar *sin*, do aithriseadar an ní a dubhradh riú a dtimcheall an leinibhsin.

18 Agus na huile dháoine da gcúalidh *so* do ghabh iongantus íad fá na neitheibh a dubhradar na háodhairidhe ríu.

19 Achd do thaisgidh Muire na bríathrasa uile, dá mbreathnughadh ann a croidhe.

20 Agus do fhilleadar na háodhairidhe, ag tabhairt glóire agus ag moladh Dé tré gach ní da gcúaladar agus da bhfácadar, mar a dubhradh riú.

21 Agus an tan do coimhlíonadh ochd lá chum an leinibh do thimcheallgherradh, tugadh IOSA mar ainm air, éadhon an tainm do ghoir an taingeal de suil do gheineadh a mbroinn é.

22 Agus an tan do coimhlíonadh laéthe glanta *Mhuire* do réir reachda Mháoisi, rugadar léo go Hiarusaléim é, da thaisbéanadh don Tighearna;

23 (Mar a tá scríobhtha a reachd an Tighearna, Gach céudghein mhic thuismheas brú bíaidh sé náomhtha don Tighearna;)

24 Agus do thabhairt ofrála, do réir mar a dearthar a reachd an Tighearna, Cúpla turtair, nó dhá gheirrceach coluim.

25 Agus, féuch, *do bhí* duine a Níarusaléim, dár bhainm Símeon; agus *do bhí* an fearso comhthrom díadha, agus a shúil ré comhfhurtachd Israel: agus do bhí an Spíorad Náomh ann,

26 Agus do fhoillsigh an Spíorad Náomh dhó, nach bhfaicfeadh sé bás, nó go bhfaicfeadh sé Criosd an Tighearna,

27 Agus táinic sé maille ré tréoir na Spioraide don teampoll: agus an tan thug a athair agus a mháthair an leanabh Iósa, do chum go ndéanaídis ar a shon do réir gnáthuighthe an dlighe,

28 Ann *sin* do ghabh seision chuige ann a uchd é, agus do mhol sé Día, agus a dubhairt sé,

29 A Thighearna, a nois leigeas tú dod shearbhfhoghantuidhe imtheachd a síodhchain, do réir tfhocail *féin*:

30 Oir do chonncadar mo shúile do shlánughadsá,

31 Noch do ullmhuigh tú a bhfiadhnuisi na nuile phobal.

32 Solus do dhéunadh soillsi do na Cineadhachuibh, agus glóir do phobail *féin* Israél.

33 Agus do ghabh iongantus Ióseph agus a mháthairsion fá na neithibh a dubhradh na thimcheall.

17 And when they had seen *it*, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

18 And all they that heard *it* wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

19 But Mary kept all these things, and pondered *them* in her heart.

20 And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

21 And when eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the child, his name was called JESUS, which was so named of the angel before he was conceived in the womb.

22 And when the days of her purification according to the law of Moses were accomplished, they brought him to Jerusalem, to present *him* to the Lord;

23 (As it is written in the law of the Lord, Every male that openeth the womb shall be called holy to the Lord;)

24 And to offer a sacrifice according to that which is said in the law of the Lord, A pair of turtledoves, or two young pigeons.

25 And, behold, there was a man in Jerusalem, whose name *was* Simeon; and the same man *was* just and devout, waiting for the consolation of Israel: and the Holy Ghost was upon him.

26 And it was revealed unto him by the Holy Ghost, that he should not see death, before he had seen the Lord's Christ.

27 And he came by the Spirit into the temple: and when the parents brought in the child Jesus, to do for him after the custom of the law,

28 Then took he him up in his arms, and blessed God, and said,

29 Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word:

30 For mine eyes have seen thy salvation,

31 Which thou hast prepared before the face of all people;

32 A light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of thy people Israel.

33 And Joseph and his mother marvelled at those things which were spoken of him.

34 Agus do bheannuigh Símeon íad, agus a dubhairt sé ré Muire a mhathairsion, Féuch, a tá sé so ar na órdughadh do chum *tuitme* agus eiséirghe mhóráin a Nisraél; agus na chomhartha agá gcuirfithear na aghaidh;

35 (Agus fós, rachaidh cloidheamh tré thanamsa mar an gcéudna,) do chum go nochdfuidhe smúaintighthe as mórán do chroidhibh.

36 Agus fós do bhí Anna, banfhaidh, inghean Phánuel, do thréibh Aser: do bhí áois mhór aiceso, tár éis seachd mblíadhna do chaitheamh dhi ag fear a ndiáigh a maighdeannis;

37 Agus ar mbeith na baintreabhuigh a dtinicheall cheithre mblíadhan agus cheithre fichid dhi, níor fhág sí an teampoll, achd ag déunamh seirbhísi do *Dhía* do ló agus doídhche le trosgadh agus lé húrnuighthe.

38 Agus táinic so do lathair ar an úair gcéudna agus dadmhuigh sí an Tighearna ma ráon ríu, agus do labhair sí na thimcheall ré gach áon agá raibh súil ré fúasgladh an Iarusaléim.

39 Agus mar do chríochnuigheadar gach uile ní do réir reachda an Thighearna, do fhilleadar don Ghalilé, da gcathruigh féin Násarét.

40 Agus do fhás an macáomh, agus do neartuigheadh é a spioraid, agus do bhí sé lán deagna: agus do bhí grása Dé maille ris.

41 Agus do ghnáthuigheagh a athair agus a mháthair dul gach a blíadhna go Híarusaléim a sollamuin na cásg.

42 Agus ar mbeith dhá bhliadhan déug dho, do chúadar súas go Híarusaléim, do réir ghnáthuighthe na sollamna.

43 Agus are gcríochnughadh na, láetheadh sin, an tan do fhilleadarsan, dfan anleanabh Iósa a Níarusaléim; gan fhios do Ióseph ná dhá mháthair.

44 Agus, an tan do shaóileadar go raibh sé na gcuideachda, do shiobhladar asdar laói; agus diarradar é a measg a ndaóine gaóil agus aitheanta.

45 Agus an tan nach bhfúaradar é, do fhilleadar arís go Híarusaléim, dhá iarruigh.

46 Agus tárla, trí lá dá éis sin, go bhfúaradar é ann sa teampoll, na shuidhe a measg na ndoctúireadh, ag éisdeachd ríu, agus ag cur cheasd ortha.

47 Agus do ghabh iongnadh gach uile dhuine dá gcúalaidh é fá na thuigsin agus fá na fhreagarthaibh.

48 Agus ar na fhaicsin dóibh, do ghabh úathbhás íad: agus a dubhairt a mhathair ris, A mhic, créd fá ndéarna tú mar so rinn? Féuch,

34 And Simeon blessed them, and said unto Mary his mother, Behold, this *child* is set for the fall and rising again of many in Israel; and for a sign which shall be spoken against;

35 (Yea, a sword shall pierce through thy own soul also,) that the thoughts of many hearts may be revealed.

36 And there was one Anna, a prophetess, the daughter of Phanuel, of the tribe of Aser: she was of a great age, and had lived with an husband seven years from her virginity;

37 And she *was* a widow of about fourscore and four years, which departed not from the temple, but served *God* with fastings and prayers night and day.

38 And she coming in that instant gave thanks likewise unto the Lord, and spake of him to all them that looked for redemption in Jerusalem.

39 And when they had performed all things according to the law of the Lord, they returned into Galilee, to their own city Nazareth.

40 And the child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom: and the grace of God was upon him.

41 Now his parents went to Jerusalem every year at the feast of the passover.

42 And when he was twelve years old, they went up to Jerusalem after the custom of the feast.

43 And when they had fulfilled the days, as they returned, the child Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem; and Joseph and his mother knew not *of it*.

44 But they, supposing him to have been in the company, went a day's journey; and they sought him among *their* kinsfolk and acquaintance.

45 And when they found him not, they turned back again to Jerusalem, seeking him.

46 And it came to pass, that after three days they found him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them, and asking them questions.

47 And all that heard him were astonished at his understanding and answers.

48 And when they saw him, they were amazed: and his mother said unto him, Son, why hast

do bhí misí agus dathair lán do dhobhrón dod lordaireachd.

49 Agus a dubhairt seision ríu, **Créd fá rabhabhair dom lorgaireachdsá? An né nach raibh a fhios agaibh gur bhéigin damhsa bheith ag déanamh ghnódhaighthe Mathar?**

50 Achd níor thuigeadarsan na bríathra do labhair se ríu.

51 Agus do chuáidh sé léo síos, agus táinic sé go Násarét, agus do bhí sé umhal dóibh: agus do thaisgidh a mháthair na bríathra so uile an a croidhe.

52 Agus dó bhí Iósa ag fás an eagna, agus a naóis, agus a ngean ag Día agus ag daóinibh.

Caibidil 3

Seanmoir agus teasdas Eóin um Chríod, 21 teasdas Dé uime: 23 agus a shinnsiorrachd tháobh Ioseph.

1 Agus an cúigeadh blíadhan déug dimpireachid Thibérius Séasar, ar mbeith do Phonsius Phioláid na úachdarán a ttir Iúdáighe, agus Ioruáith na théatrarc sa Ngaililé, agus Philip a dhearbhrathair na théatrarc air Ituréa agus air chrích Thrachonítis, agus Lísánias na thetrarch air Abiléne,

2 An tan do bhí Annas agus Caiphás na nárdshagartuibh, tháinic bríathar Dé chum Eóin mhic Sacharías san bhfásach.

3 Uime sin tháinic sé ar feadh na dúithche a dtimcheall Iórdan, ag seanmóir bhaisdigh na haithrighe chuín maithmbeachuis na bpeacadh;

4 Mar a tá sgríobhtha a leabhar comhráidhteagh Esaías fáidh, a deir, Guth an té éighmheas ar an bhfásadh, Ullmhuighidh slighe an Tighearna, déanuidh a chasáin díreach.

5 Líonfuidhear gach uile ghleann, agus ísleochthar gach uile slíabh agus chnoc; agus béid na neithe cama díreach, agus na slighthe garba mín;

6 Agus do chífi gach uile fheoil slanughadh Dé.

7 Uime sin a dubhairt sé rís a tslúagh tháinic a mach do chum go mbaisdféadh seisean íad: A shliochd na naithreach neimhe, cía thug rabhadh dhaóibh teitheadh ón fheirg a tá ag teachd?

8 Ar a nadhbharsin tabhraidh tórrtha bhus iomchubhaidh don naithrighe úaibh, agus ná tionsgnaidh a rádh ionnaibh féin, A tá Abraham na athair aguinn: oír a deirimsi ribh,

thou thus dealt with us? behold, thy father and I have sought thee sorrowing.

49 And he said unto them, **How is it that ye sought me? wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?**

50 And they understood not the saying which he spake unto them.

51 And he went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them: but his mother kept all these sayings in her heart.

52 And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man.

Chapter 3

1 Now in the fifteenth year of the reign of Tiberius Caesar, Pontius Pilate being governor of Judaea, and Herod being tetrarch of Galilee, and his brother Philip tetrarch of Ituraea and of the region of Trachonitis, and Lysanias the tetrarch of Abilene,

2 Annas and Caiaphas being the high priests, the word of God came unto John the son of Zacharias in the wilderness.

3 And he came into all the country about Jordan, preaching the baptism of repentance for the remission of sins;

4 As it is written in the book of the words of Esaias the prophet, saying, The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make his paths straight.

5 Every valley shall be filled, and every mountain and hill shall be brought low; and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough ways *shall be* made smooth;

6 And all flesh shall see the salvation of God.

7 Then said he to the multitude that came forth to be baptized of him, O generation of vipers, who hath warned you to flee from the wrath to come?

8 Bring forth therefore fruits worthy of repentance, and begin not to say within yourselves, We have Abraham to *our* father:

Gur ab éidir lé Dia clann do dhúsachd as na clochuibhse féin D'abraham.

9 Agus a tá an tuáigh a nois fós ar na cur chum fréimhe na gcrann: ar a nadhbharsin gach uile chrann nach dtabhair toradh maith gearrthar é, agus teilgthear sa teinidh é.

10 Agus do fhiafruigh an slúagh uile dhe, ag rádh, Ar a nadhbharsin créud do dheunam?

11 Agus ar bhfreagra dhósan a dubhairt sé ríu, An té agá bhfuil dá chóta, roinneadh ris an té ag nach bhfuil; agus gidh bé agá bhfuil bíadh, déanadh sé mar an gcéudna.

12 Agus tangadar na puibliocáin mar an gcéudna ionnus go mbaisdfidhe íad, agus a dubhradar ris, A mhaighisdir, créud do dhéunáimné?

13 Agus a dubhairt seision ríu, Na dénuidh ní sa mhó ná do horduigheadh dhaóibh.

14 Agus do chuireadar na saighdiúirigh fós ceisd air, ag rádh, Agus créad do dhéunaimne? agus a dubhairt seisean ríu, Ná dénaidh foiréigean ar dhuine ar bith, agus ná hagraidh *duine* ar bith go héugcórach; agus go madh lór libh bhur dtúarasdal féin.

15 Agus ar mbeith ag feitheamh don phobal, agus ag smúainiughadh dhóibh uile an a geroidhthibh a dtimcheall Eóin, nar bheisean Chríod,

16 Do fheagair Eóin, ag rádh *ríu* uile, Baisdeamsa sibh go deimhin lé huisge; achd a tá neach is nearthmhuire ná misi ag teachd, ag nach fiú mé iallach a bhróg do sgáoileadh: baisdfidh seision sibh leis an Spiorad Náomh agus lé teinidh:

17 Aga bhfuil a chríathar an a láimh, agus glanfidh sé a urlár *féin*, agus cruinnéochuidh sé an chruithneachd dá sgiobol *féin*; achd loisgfidh sé an cháith lé teine nách éidir a mhúchadh.

18 Agus ag teagasg mhóráin eile fós dó do mhinigh sé an siosgéul don phobal.

19 Agus ar gcur an aghaidh Ióruaith an Téatarca dhó, fá Heródias bean Philip a dhearbhrathar, agus fá gach uile olc dá ndearna Iorúaith,

20 Do chuir sé so leis do bhárr ar gach ní, gur dhúin sé ar Eóin a bpríosún.

21 Agus tárla, an tan do baisdeadh an pobal uile, agus do bhí Iósa agá bhaisdeadh, agus ag déanamh úrnaighthe, gur hosgladh neamh,

22 Agus gur thuirrling an Spiorad Náomh a bhfioghair chorpardha mar cholúm air, agus do dtáinic guth ó neamh, ag rádh, Is tú mo Mhac grádhachsa; is ionnadsa a tá mo dheagthoil.

for I say unto you, That God is able of these stones to raise up children unto Abraham.

9 And now also the axe is laid unto the root of the trees: every tree therefore which bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire.

10 And the people asked him, saying, What shall we do then?

11 He answereth and saith unto them, He that hath two coats, let him impart to him that hath none; and he that hath meat, let him do likewise.

12 Then came also publicans to be baptized, and said unto him, Master, what shall we do?

13 And he said unto them, Exact no more than that which is appointed you.

14 And the soldiers likewise demanded of him, saying, And what shall we do? And he said unto them, Do violence to no man, neither accuse *any* falsely; and be content with your wages.

15 And as the people were in expectation, and all men mused in their hearts of John, whether he were the Christ, or not;

16 John answered, saying unto *them* all, I indeed baptize you with water; but one mightier than I cometh, the latchet of whose shoes I am not worthy to unloose: he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost and with fire:

17 Whose fan *is* in his hand, and he will thoroughly purge his floor, and will gather the wheat into his garner; but the chaff he will burn with fire unquenchable.

18 And many other things in his exhortation preached he unto the people.

19 But Herod the tetrarch, being reprov'd by him for Herodias his brother Philip's wife, and for all the evils which Herod had done,

20 Added yet this above all, that he shut up John in prison.

21 Now when all the people were baptized, it came to pass, that Jesus also being baptized, and praying, the heaven was opened,

22 And the Holy Ghost descended in a bodily shape like a dove upon him, and a voice came from heaven, which said, Thou art my beloved Son; in thee I am well pleased.

23 Agus do bhí Iosa féin a dtimchioll a dheichmblíadhan fichead dáois, ar mbeith (do réir bhreathnuighthe *na ndáoine*) na mbac ag Ióseph, *mhic Héli*,

24 *Mhic Matthat, mhc Lébhi, mhc Melchi, mhc Ianna, mhc Ioseph,*

25 *Mhic Matatías, mhc Amos, mhc Náum, mhc Esli, mhc Nagge,*

26 *Mhic Máat, mhc Matatías, mhc Sémei, mhc Ióseph, mhc Iúda,*

27 *Mhic Ioanna, mhc Résa, mhc Sorobábel, mhc Salatiél, mhc Néri,*

28 *Mhc Melchí, mhc Addi, mhc Cósam, mhc Elmodam, mhc Er,*

29 *Mhc Ióse, mhc Eliéser, mhc Iórim, mhc Matthat, mhc Lébhi,*

30 *Mhc Siméon, mhc Iúda, mhc Ióseph, mhc Iónan, mhc Eliácim,*

31 *Mhc Meléa, mhc Mainán, mhc Matata, mhc Nátan, mhc Dháibhi,*

32 *Mhc Iessé, mhc Obéd, mhc Boós, mhc Salmon, mhc Náasson,*

33 *Mhc Aminadab, mhc Aram, mhc Esrom, mhc Pháres, mhc Iúdah,*

34 *Mhc Iácob, mhc Isaac, mhc Abraham, mhc Tará, mhc Náchor,*

35 *Mhc Sáruch, mhc Rágu, mhc Phálec, mhc Héber, mhc Salá,*

36 *Mhc Cáinan, mhc Arphcsad, mhc Sem, mhc Noé, mhc Lámech,*

23 And Jesus himself began to be about thirty years of age, being (as was supposed) the son of Joseph, which was *the son* of Heli,

24 Which was *the son* of Matthat, which was *the son* of Levi, which was *the son* of Melchi, which was *the son* of Janna, which was *the son* of Joseph,

25 Which was *the son* of Mattathias, which was *the son* of Amos, which was *the son* of Naum, which was *the son* of Esli, which was *the son* of Nagge,

26 Which was *the son* of Maath, which was *the son* of Mattathias, which was *the son* of Semei, which was *the son* of Joseph, which was *the son* of Juda,

27 Which was *the son* of Joanna, which was *the son* of Rhesa, which was *the son* of Zorobabel, which was *the son* of Salathiel, which was *the son* of Neri,

28 Which was *the son* of Melchi, which was *the son* of Addi, which was *the son* of Cosam, which was *the son* of Elmodam, which was *the son* of Er,

29 Which was *the son* of Jose, which was *the son* of Eliezer, which was *the son* of Jorim, which was *the son* of Matthat, which was *the son* of Levi,

30 Which was *the son* of Simeon, which was *the son* of Juda, which was *the son* of Joseph, which was *the son* of Jonan, which was *the son* of Eliakim,

31 Which was *the son* of Melea, which was *the son* of Menan, which was *the son* of Mattatha, which was *the son* of Nathan, which was *the son* of David,

32 Which was *the son* of Jesse, which was *the son* of Obed, which was *the son* of Booz, which was *the son* of Salmon, which was *the son* of Naasson,

33 Which was *the son* of Aminadab, which was *the son* of Aram, which was *the son* of Esrom, which was *the son* of Phares, which was *the son* of Juda,

34 Which was *the son* of Jacob, which was *the son* of Isaac, which was *the son* of Abraham, which was *the son* of Thara, which was *the son* of Nachor,

35 Which was *the son* of Saruch, which was *the son* of Ragau, which was *the son* of Phalec, which was *the son* of Heber, which was *the son* of Sala,

36 Which was *the son* of Cainan, which was *the son* of Arphaxad, which was *the son* of Sem,

37 Mhic Matúsala, mhic Enoch, mhic Iáred, mhic Maleléel, mhic Cáinan,

38 Mhic Enos, mhic Séth, mhic Adhaimh, mhic Dé.

Caibidil 4

Troiscthe Chríosa, 13 bhúadhaigh sé ar an deamhan lámh ar láimh. 14 A sheanmóir, 41 agus admhail na ndeamhan féin uime.

1 Agus ar mbeith Díosa lán don Spiorad Náomh, do fhill sé tar a ais ó Iórdan, agus do tréornigheadh leis an Spioruid ar an bhfásach é,

2 Feadh dhá fhichead lá an diabhal ag cur chathuighthe air. Agus níor ith sé ní ar bith ann sna laéthibh sin: achd ar na gcríochnghadh, ann sin do ghabh ocras é.

3 Agus a dubhairt an Diabhal ris, Más tú Mac Dé, abair ris an gcloichsi bheith na harán.

4 Agus do fhreagair Iósa é, ag rádh, **A tá sgríobhtba, Nach lé harán a mháin mhairfios an duine, achd lé gach uile bhréithir Dé.**

5 Agus an tan do thréoruigh an diabhal é, ar shliabh árd, do thaisbén sé ríoghachda na talmbun uile dhó móimeint daimsir.

6 Agus a dubhairt an diabhal ris, Do bhéara misi na cumhachda so uile dhuit, agus a nglóir: óir do tugadh dhamhsa í; agus do bheirim í don tí as toil leam.

7 Ar a nadhbharsin má adhrán tusa dhamhsa, budh leachd íad uile.

8 Agus ar bhfreagra Diosa a dubhairt sé ris, **Imthigh úaim, a Shátain: óir a tá sgríobhtba, Do dhéana tú do Thighearna Día féin dadhradh, agus is dó na áonar do dhéna tú seirbhís.**

9 Agus do thréoruigh sé é go Híarusaléim agus do shuighidh sé é ar bheinn an teampoill, agus a dubhairt sé ris, Mas tú Mac Dé teilg thú féin síos as so:

10 Oir a tá sgríobhtba, Do bhéura sé áithne dhá áinglibh ad thimcheall, thusa do choimhéud:

11 Agus toigéubhuid eidir a lámhuibh thú, deagla go mbuailfea do chos fá chloich úair ar bith.

12 Agus ar bhfreagra Díosa a dubhairt sé ris, **A dubhradh, Ní chuirfe tú cathughadh ar an Dtighearna do Dhía féin.**

which was *the son* of Noe, which was *the son* of Lamech,

37 Which was *the son* of Mathusala, which was *the son* of Enoch, which was *the son* of Jared, which was *the son* of Maleleel, which was *the son* of Cainan,

38 Which was *the son* of Enos, which was *the son* of Seth, which was *the son* of Adam, which was *the son* of God.

Chapter 4

1 And Jesus being full of the Holy Ghost returned from Jordan, and was led by the Spirit into the wilderness,

2 Being forty days tempted of the devil. And in those days he did eat nothing: and when they were ended, he afterward hungered.

3 And the devil said unto him, If thou be the Son of God, command this stone that it be made bread.

4 And Jesus answered him, saying, **It is written, That man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word of God.**

5 And the devil, taking him up into an high mountain, shewed unto him all the kingdoms of the world in a moment of time.

6 And the devil said unto him, All this power will I give thee, and the glory of them: for that is delivered unto me; and to whomsoever I will I give it.

7 If thou therefore wilt worship me, all shall be thine.

8 And Jesus answered and said unto him, **Get thee behind me, Satan: for it is written, Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve.**

9 And he brought him to Jerusalem, and set him on a pinnacle of the temple, and said unto him, If thou be the Son of God, cast thyself down from hence:

10 For it is written, He shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee:

11 And in *their* hands they shall bear thee up, lest at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone.

12 And Jesus answering said unto him, **It is said, Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God.**

13 Agus ar ccur críche ar a chathuighthibh uile don díabhal, dfág sé eisean ar feadh tamuill.

14 Agus dó chas Iósa maille ré cumhachdaibh na Spíoruide don Ghalilé: agus do chúaidh a chlú ar feadh na tire na thimcheall.

15 Agus do theaguisg sé ann a síonagogaibh súd, ag fagháil glóire ó gach uile *dhuine*.

16 Agus táinic sé go Násaret, mar ar hoilleagh é: agus, do chúaidh sé a steach mar budh gnath leis, lá na sáabboide don tsinagóig, agus do éirigh sé na sheasamh do leughthóireachd.

17 Agus tugadh leabhar Esáias fáidh dhó, agus an tan do osgail sé an leabhar, fúair sé an tionad an a raibh sgríobhtha,

18 Ta Spíorad an Tíghearna oramsa, tré gur ong sé mé do chuir sé *úadh* mé do sheanmóir an tsoisgél do na bochdoibh, do shlánughadh na ndáoinne agá bhfuilid croidhthe brúidhte, do sheanmóir fúasgalta do na braighdibh agus do da dalluibh aisioc a radhairc, agus do tabhairt sáoirsi don mhuintir a tá ar na gcombrúghagh,

19 Do sheanmóir bliadhna fhorbháiltigh an Tíghearna.

20 Agus ar ndúnagh an leabhair dhó, agus ar na thabhairt arís don ghiolla, do shuidh sé. Agus do bhádar suíle a raibh ann sa tsínagoig uile ag féachain air go géur.

21 Agus do thionnsgain sé a rádh ríu, **A niugh a tá an sgiobtúirso ar na choimhlíonadh an bhur gclúasuibhsi.**

22 Agus do rinneadar uile fíadhnuisi leis, agus do bhí iongantus aca ann sna combráitibh grásamhla do thigeadh as a bhéul. Agus a deirdís, An né nach é so mac Ióseph?

23 Agus a dubhairt sé ríu, **Déara sibh ríum gan ambarus an seanfhocalsa, A líagh, leighis thú féin: leitheid na neitheadh do chúalamar do rinne tú a Gcapernáum, déana mar an gcéudna ann so ad dhúithche féin íad.**

24 Agus a dubhairt seision, **A deirim ribh go deimhin, Nách bhfuil cion ar fháidh ann a thír féin.**

25 Achd go firinneach deirimsi ribh, Go rabhadar mórán baintreachach a láethibh Elías a Nísraél, an tráth do bhí an fhiormámeint druite trí bliadhna agus sé mhí, ionnas go raibh gorta mhór ar feadh na talmhan uile;

26 Achd níor cuireadh Elías dionnsuighe áon aca, achd go Sarepta na Sidónia, chuan mná do bhí na baintreabhaigh.

13 And when the devil had ended all the temptation, he departed from him for a season.

14 And Jesus returned in the power of the Spirit into Galilee: and there went out a fame of him through all the region round about.

15 And he taught in their synagogues, being glorified of all.

16 And he came to Nazareth, where he had been brought up: and, as his custom was, he went into the synagogue on the sabbath day, and stood up for to read.

17 And there was delivered unto him the book of the prophet Esaias. And when he had opened the book, he found the place where it was written,

18 **The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; he hath sent me to heal the brokenhearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised,**

19 **To preach the acceptable year of the Lord.**

20 And he closed the book, and he gave *it* again to the minister, and sat down. And the eyes of all them that were in the synagogue were fastened on him.

21 And he began to say unto them, **This day is this scripture fulfilled in your ears.**

22 And all bare him witness, and wondered at the gracious words which proceeded out of his mouth. And they said, Is not this Joseph's son?

23 And he said unto them, **Ye will surely say unto me this proverb, Physician, heal thyself: whatsoever we have heard done in Capernaum, do also here in thy country.**

24 And he said, **Verily I say unto you, No prophet is accepted in his own country.**

25 But I tell you of a truth, many widows were in Israel in the days of Elias, when the heaven was shut up three years and six months, when great famine was throughout all the land;

26 But unto none of them was Elias sent, save unto Sarepta, *a city* of Sidon, unto a woman *that was* a widow.

27 Agus do bhádar mórán lobhar a Níseaél ré linn Eliséus an fáidh; agus níor glanadh éin neach aca, achd Náamán an Sirianach.

28 Agus do líonadh a raibh ann sa tsíonagóig dfeirg, an tan do chúaladar na neithesi,

29 Agus ar néirghe na seasamh dhóibh, do theilgeadar as an gcathruigh a mach é, agus rugadar léo é ar mhaluidh an tsléibhe ar a raibh a gcathaire ar na togbháil, do chum go dteilgfidis síos a ndiaigh a chinn é.

30 Achd ar ngabháil dosan tré na lár, do imthigh sé,

31 Agus do chúaidh sé síos go Capernáum, cathair don Ghalilé, agus do bhíodh sé dhá dteangasg ann sna sábbóidibh.

32 Agus do bhí úathbhás acasan an a theagasg: óir do bhí a comhrádh maille ré hughdarrás.

33 Agus do bhí neach ann sa tsíonagóig, ann a raibh spiorad deamhuaighe neamhghlan, agus do éigh sé do ghúth mhór,

34 Ag rádh, Uch; créud í an bhúain atá aguinne riot, a Iósa Nasardha? an dár sgrisne tháinic tú? a tá a fhios agumsa cía thú, Neach Náomhtha Dé.

35 Agus do imdhearg Iósa é, ag rádh, **Bí ad thochn, agus tárr a mach as.** Agus do imthigh an deamhan as, ar na thrasgairt go lár, gan díoghbháil ar bith do dhéanamh dhó.

36 Agus do ghabh crith cách uile, agus do labhradar ré chéile, ag rádh, Créud é an nise! go náithnigheann sé do na spioradaibh go neamhghlana lé cumhachdaibh agus lé neart, agus go dtigid síad a mach.

37 Agus do chúaidh a thúarasghbháil an gach uile ionad don tírsin timcheall.

38 Agus an tan do éirigh Iósa as an tsíonagóig, do chúaidh sé a steach go tigh Shímóin. Agus do bhí fiabhrus romhór ar mháthair mhná Shímóin; agus do chuireadar impidhe airsean air a son.

39 Agus ar seasamh dhósan ós a cionn, do imdhearg sé an fiabhrus; agus dfág an fiabhrus í: agus ar néirghe dhisí do lathair do rinne sí friotholamh dhóibh.

40 Agus ar ndul don ghréin fáoi, gach áon ága rabhadar dáoine eagcrúaidh ó thinneasaibh éugsamhla tugadar chuigesean iad; agus ar gcur a láimh dhósan ar gach áon díobh, do shlánuigh sé iad.

41 Agus fós do imthighidís na deamhain as mórán, ag éighmhe, agus ag rádh, Is tusa Críod Mac Dé. Achd dá nimdheargadh dhósan ní léigheadh sé dhóibh a rádh: go raibh a fhios aca gur bhé féin Críod.

27 And many lepers were in Israel in the time of Eliseus the prophet; and none of them was cleansed, saving Naaman the Syrian.

28 And all they in the synagogue, when they heard these things, were filled with wrath,

29 And rose up, and thrust him out of the city, and led him unto the brow of the hill whereon their city was built, that they might cast him down headlong.

30 But he passing through the midst of them went his way,

31 And came down to Capernaum, a city of Galilee, and taught them on the sabbath days.

32 And they were astonished at his doctrine: for his word was with power.

33 And in the synagogue there was a man, which had a spirit of an unclean devil, and cried out with a loud voice,

34 Saying, Let us alone; what have we to do with thee, *thou* Jesus of Nazareth? art thou come to destroy us? I know thee who thou art; the Holy One of God.

35 And Jesus rebuked him, saying, **Hold thy peace, and come out of him.** And when the devil had thrown him in the midst, he came out of him, and hurt him not.

36 And they were all amazed, and spake among themselves, saying, What a word is this! for with authority and power he commandeth the unclean spirits, and they come out.

37 And the fame of him went out into every place of the country round about.

38 And he arose out of the synagogue, and entered into Simon's house. And Simon's wife's mother was taken with a great fever; and they besought him for her.

39 And he stood over her, and rebuked the fever; and it left her: and immediately she arose and ministered unto them.

40 Now when the sun was setting, all they that had any sick with divers diseases brought them unto him; and he laid his hands on every one of them, and healed them.

41 And devils also came out of many, crying out, and saying, Thou art Christ the Son of God. And he rebuking *them* suffered them not to speak: for they knew that he was Christ.

42 Agus ar néirghe don lá, do imthigh sé a mach, agus do chúaidh sé a nionad fasamháil: agus do bhí an slúagh agá lorgaircachd, agus tangadar chuige, agus do bhádar dá chonghbhail, do chum nách rachradh sé úatha.

43 Achd a dubhairt seision ríu, **Go firinneach is éigin damhsa flaitheas Dé do sheanmóir do chaithreachaibh eile leis: óir is chuige so do cuireadh mé.**

44 Agus do bhíodh sé ag deanamh seanmóra a síonagogaibh na Galilé.

Caibidil 5

Déis mirbhuilté an tachtair éisc, 10 do lean Siomon, Séumas agus Eóin, Criosd.

1 Agus tárla, an tan do ling an pobal air déisdeachd ré bréithir Dé, gur sheas seision láimh ré loch Ghenesaret,

2 Agus do chonnairc sé dhá luing do bhí ar an loch: achd do imthigheadar na hiasgaireadha asda, agus do bhíadar ag nighe a líontadh.

3 Agus ar ndul dósan a luing dhíobh, do budh lé Símón, do íarr sé air dul beagán ón tír. Agus ar suidhe dhó do theagaisg sé an pobal as an luing.

4 Agus mar do sguir sé do labhairt, a dubhairt sé ré Símón, **Dénuigh romhaibh ar an ndubhaigéun, agus leigidh síos bhir líontagh chum gabhála.**

5 Agus ar bhfreagra do Shímon a dubhairt sé ris, A Mhaighisdir, do thuirrsigheamar sinn féin feadh na hoidhche uile, agus níor ghabhamair éin ní: achd cheana ar do bhreithir se cuirfe mé síos an líon.

6 Agus an tan do rinneadar so, do íadhadar ar iomarchuigh éisc: ionnus gur briseadh a líon.

7 Agus do sméideadar ar a gcompánachuibh, do bhí ann sa luing eile, do chum go dtiocfaidís chuca do thabhairt chunghnamh, dhóibh. Agus thangadarsan, agus do líonadar an dá luing, ionnus go rabhadar a niunmhe a mbáidhte.

8 Agus an tan do chonnairc Símon Peadar so, do shléuchd sé ag glúinibh Iósa, ag rádh, Imthigh úaim a Thighearna; óir is duine peacthach mé.

9 Óir do ghabh eagla é féin, agus a raibh na fhochair uile, ar son na gabhála éisc do ghabhadar:

10 Agus mar an gcéadna Séumas, agus Eóin, clann Shebedei, do bhí na gcompánachuibh ag Símon. Agus a dubhairt Iósa ré Símon, **Na bíodh eagla ort; as so a mach bíaidh tú ad íasgaire ar dháoinibh.**

42 And when it was day, he departed and went into a desert place: and the people sought him, and came unto him, and stayed him, that he should not depart from them.

43 And he said unto them, **I must preach the kingdom of God to other cities also: for therefore am I sent.**

44 And he preached in the synagogues of Galilee.

Chapter 5

1 And it came to pass, that, as the people pressed upon him to hear the word of God, he stood by the lake of Gennesaret,

2 And saw two ships standing by the lake: but the fishermen were gone out of them, and were washing *their* nets.

3 And he entered into one of the ships, which was Simon's, and prayed him that he would thrust out a little from the land. And he sat down, and taught the people out of the ship.

4 Now when he had left speaking, he said unto Simon, **Launch out into the deep, and let down your nets for a draught.**

5 And Simon answering said unto him, Master, we have toiled all the night, and have taken nothing: nevertheless at thy word I will let down the net.

6 And when they had this done, they inclosed a great multitude of fishes: and their net brake.

7 And they beckoned unto *their* partners, which were in the other ship, that they should come and help them. And they came, and filled both the ships, so that they began to sink.

8 When Simon Peter saw *it*, he fell down at Jesus' knees, saying, Depart from me; for I am a sinful man, O Lord.

9 For he was astonished, and all that were with him, at the draught of the fishes which they had taken:

10 And so *was* also James, and John, the sons of Zebedee, which were partners with Simon. And Jesus said unto Simon, **Fear not; from henceforth thou shalt catch men.**

11 Agus an tan tugadarsan a longa chum tíre, ar bhfágbháil an uile neithe dhóibh, do leanadar eisean.

12 Agus tárla, an tan do bhí sé a ccathruigh áirighe, féuch óglach lán do lubhra: agus ar bhfaicsin Iósa dhó do léig sé é féin síos ar aghaidh, agus do ghuidh sé é, a rádh, A Thighearna, más toil leachd é, is éidir leachd misí do ghlanadh.

13 Agus ar sineadh a láimhe, do bhean sé ris, ag radh, **As toil: bí glan.** Agus dfág an lubhra é ar an mball.

14 Agus do aithin sé **dhe gan a innisin do dhuine ar bith: achd imthigh, taisbéin thú féin don tsagart, agus íodhbair ar son do ghlanta, mar do aithin Máoisí, mar fhíadhnuisi dhóibh.**

15 Achd is móide do leathnuighe a thúarasghbáil sin: agus do chruinnigh slúagh mór déisdeachd ris, agus dfagháil fóiríghne a dteinneas úadh.

16 Achd do chúaidh seisean fá leith ar an bhfasach, agus do rinne sé urnuighe.

17 Agus tárla go raibh sé lá áirighe, ag teagasg, agus go rabhadar na Phairisínigh agus doctúirí an dlighe na suidhe a láthair, noch tháinic as gach uile bhaile don Ghalilé, agus do *thir* Iúdaighe, agus ó Ierusaléim: agus do bhí cumhachda an Tighearna chum a slánuighthe.

18 Agus, féuch, do íomchradar dáoine a leabuidh óglach do bhí a bpairilis: agus do íarradar a thabhairt a sdeach, agus a chur na fhíadhnuisisean.

19 Agus an tráth nach bhfúaradar cáoi ar a thabhairt a sdeach tré mhéud ná cuideachda, do chúadar súas ar a tigh, agus do léigeadar é féin, agus a leabuidh síos tríd an slinnteach ar lár, a bhfiaghnuisi Iósa.

20 Agus ar bhfaicsin a greidimh dhósan, a dubhairt sé ris, **A dhuine, a táid do pheacuidh ar na maitheamh dhuit.**

21 Agus thionnsgnadar na sgríobuidhe agus na Phairisínigh diosbóireachd do dhéunamh, ag rádh, Créd é an fearsa labhras blaisphéimighe? Cía fheúduis peacuigh do mhaitheamh, achd Día ná áonar?

22 Achd ar naithne a smúaintighe Díosa, do fhreagair sé, agus a dubhairt sé ríu; **Créd é an ní so smuaintighthisí an bhur gcroidhthibh?**

23 Cía is usa, a rádh, **A táid do pheacuidh ar na maitheamh dhuit; ná a rádh, Eirigh agus siobhail?**

24 Achd do chum go mbeith a fhíos agaibh go bhfuil cumhachda ag Mac an duine, peacuidh do mhaitheamh ar an dtalamh, (a dubhairt sé

11 And when they had brought their ships to land, they forsook all, and followed him.

12 And it came to pass, when he was in a certain city, behold a man full of leprosy: who seeing Jesus fell on *his* face, and besought him, saying, Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst make me clean.

13 And he put forth *his* hand, and touched him, saying, **I will: be thou clean.** And immediately the leprosy departed from him.

14 And he charged him to **tell no man: but go, and shew thyself to the priest, and offer for thy cleansing, according as Moses commanded, for a testimony unto them.**

15 But so much the more went there a fame abroad of him: and great multitudes came together to hear, and to be healed by him of their infirmities.

16 And he withdrew himself into the wilderness, and prayed.

17 And it came to pass on a certain day, as he was teaching, that there were Pharisees and doctors of the law sitting by, which were come out of every town of Galilee, and Judaea, and Jerusalem: and the power of the Lord was *present* to heal them.

18 And, behold, men brought in a bed a man which was taken with a palsy: and they sought *means* to bring him in, and to lay *him* before him.

19 And when they could not find by what *way* they might bring him in because of the multitude, they went upon the housetop, and let him down through the tiling with *his* couch into the midst before Jesus.

20 And when he saw their faith, he said unto him, **Man, thy sins are forgiven thee.**

21 And the scribes and the Pharisees began to reason, saying, Who is this which speaketh blasphemies? Who can forgive sins, but God alone?

22 But when Jesus perceived their thoughts, he answering said unto them, **What reason ye in your hearts?**

23 **Whether is easier, to say, Thy sins be forgiven thee; or to say, Rise up and walk?**

24 **But that ye may know that the Son of man hath power upon earth to forgive sins, (he said unto the sick of the palsy,) I say unto thee,**

ré fear na pairilisi,) **A deirimsi riot, Eirigh, tóg do leabuidh, agus imthigh dod thigh.**

25 Agus ar néirghe dhósan ar an mball an a bhfiadhnuisi, do thóg sé an *leabuidh* an raibh sé na luighe, agus do chúaidh sé dhá thigh fein, ag moládh Dé.

26 Agus do ghabh úathbhás cách uile, agus do mholadar Día, agus do líonadh deagla íad, ag rádh, Do choncamair neithe doichreidte a niugh.

27 Agus tar éisi so do chúaidh Iósa a mach, agus do chonnaic sé puiblicán, dár bháinm Lébhi, na shuidhe ag bord an chusduim: agus a dubharit sé ris, **Lean misi.**

28 Agus ar bhfágbháil gach éin neithe dhósan, déirigh sé, agus do lean sé eisean.

29 Agus do rinne Lébhi féusda mór dhó an a thigh féin: agus do bhí cuideachda mhór phuiblicán agus dáoine eile do shuidh na bhfochair.

30 Agus do rinne cuid díobh do bhi na sgríobuidhibh agus na Bhphairisíneachuibh monabhar a naghaidh a dheisciobalsan, ag rádh, Créud fá niththísi agus fá nibhthí a bhfochair na bpuiblicán agus na bpeacthach?

31 Agus ag freagra a dubhairt Iósa ríu, **Ní bhfuil ríachdanus leágha ar na dáoinibh slána; achd ar na dáoinibh tinne.**

32 **Ní tháinic misi do ghairm na bhfiréunach, achd na bpeacthach chum aithrighe.**

33 Achd a dubhradarsan ris, Créud fá dtroisgid deisciobail Eóin go minic, agus créud fá ndéunuid síad urrnaighe, agus mar an gcéudna *deisciobail* na Bhphairisíneach; achd ithid agus ibhid do dheisciobailsi?

34 Agus a dubhairt seision ríu, **An bhféadtáoisí a thabhairt air chloinn tséomra an fhir núa phósdá trosgadh do dhéunamh, an feadh bhías sé féin na bhfochair?**

35 Achd tiocfaid na láethe an tan bhéurthar an fear núa phósdá úatha, ann sna láethibh sin do dhéunuid síad trosgadh.

36 Agus a dubhairt sé fós tré chosamhlachd ríu; **Ní chuireann neach ar bith preabán éuduigh núa air sheanchulaidh, nó, brisidh an téudach núa é, agus ní thig an preabán nuaéuduigh leis a tseinéudach?**

37 Agus ní chuireann duine ar bith fion núa a seanbhuidéuluibh; nó brisfidh an fion núa na buidéil, agus dóirtfidhear an *fion*, agus rachuid na buidéil a múgha.

38 Achd fion núa is cóir do chur a mbuidéuluibh núa; agus béid síad aráon slán.

Arise, and take up thy couch, and go into thine house.

25 And immediately he rose up before them, and took up that whereon he lay, and departed to his own house, glorifying God.

26 And they were all amazed, and they glorified God, and were filled with fear, saying, We have seen strange things to day.

27 And after these things he went forth, and saw a publican, named Levi, sitting at the receipt of custom: and he said unto him, **Follow me.**

28 And he left all, rose up, and followed him.

29 And Levi made him a great feast in his own house: and there was a great company of publicans and of others that sat down with them.

30 But their scribes and Pharisees murmured against his disciples, saying, Why do ye eat and drink with publicans and sinners?

31 And Jesus answering said unto them, **They that are whole need not a physician; but they that are sick.**

32 **I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance.**

33 And they said unto him, Why do the disciples of John fast often, and make prayers, and likewise *the disciples* of the Pharisees; but thine eat and drink?

34 And he said unto them, **Can ye make the children of the bridechamber fast, while the bridegroom is with them?**

35 **But the days will come, when the bridegroom shall be taken away from them, and then shall they fast in those days.**

36 And he spake also a parable unto them; **No man putteth a piece of a new garment upon an old; if otherwise, then both the new maketh a rent, and the piece that was *taken* out of the new agreeth not with the old.**

37 **And no man putteth new wine into old bottles; else the new wine will burst the bottles, and be spilled, and the bottles shall perish.**

38 **But new wine must be put into new bottles; and both are preserved.**

39 Agus ní bhfuil duine ar bith ibheas seinfhíon léir ab áill fíon nua ar ball: óir a deir sé, Is é seinfhíon is folláine.

Caibidil 6

Fúascaltá na ceisde um na saoire, 20 le searmóin um shonuis agus anrath, 27 agus ghrádh dar neascairdibh.

1 Agus tárla ag ghabháil trí ghortuibh dhósan, an dara sábbóid taréis an cheud gur bheanadar a dheisciobáil déusa, agus tar éis a gcumealta eidir a lámhuibh dhóibh, dúadar *iad*.

2 Achd a dubhradar cuid do na Pharisineachuibh ríu, Créd fa ndéuntáoi ní nach indéanta ann sa tsáoire?

3 Agus ar bhfreagra Díosa a dubhairt sé ríu, **An né nár leughabhuirsi an ní so, do rinne Dáibhi, an tan do bhí ocrus air féin, agus ar an mhuintir do bhí na fharradh;**

4 Cionnus do chúaidh sé a sdeach go tigh Dé, agus do ghlac sé arán na fíadhnúisí agus a dúaigh sé é, agus tug sé fós don mhuintir do bhí na fhochair é: noch nár chóir ithe achd do na sagartuibh amháin?

5 Agus a dubhairt seisean ríu, **As Tighearna don tsábbóid féin Mac an duine.**

6 Agus tárla fós a sábbóid eile, go ndeachuidh seisean a sdeach don tsinagóg agus gur theaguisg sé: agus do bhí óglach ann sin agá raibh a lámh dheas ar na seargadh.

7 Agus do bhí coimhéud ag na sgríobuidhibh agus ag na Pharisineachuibh airsean, dá fhéuchuin an ndéanadh sé leigheas ann sa tsábbóid; do chum go bhfuighidís adhbar gearáin air.

8 Achd daithin seisean a smúaintighthe, agus a dubhairt sé ris an duine agá raibh an lámh sheargthuigh, **Eirigh, agus seas a lar cháich.** Agus do éirigh seision agus do sheas sé.

9 Ann sin a dubhairt Iósa ríusan, **Fíafróchaidh misi dhíbhsi ní áirighe An cóir maith do dheanamh, nó olc do dheanamh sa tsábbóid? anum do shábháil, nó do sgrios?**

10 Agus an tan do fhéuch sé orrtha uile na thimcheall, a dubhairt sé ris a nóglach, **Sín amach do lámh.** Agus do rinne seisean mar sin: agus do haiseagadh a lámh slán mar an lámh eile.

11 Agus do líonadh iadsan do chuthach; agus do lúaidheadar ré a chéile créd do dheunaidis ré Híosa.

12 Agus tárla ann sna láethibh sin, go ndeachuidh seisean amach ar shlíabh do

39 No man also having drunk old *wine* straightway desireth new: for he saith, The old is better.

Chapter 6

1 And it came to pass on the second sabbath after the first, that he went through the corn fields; and his disciples plucked the ears of corn, and did eat, rubbing *them* in *their* hands.

2 And certain of the Pharisees said unto them, Why do ye that which is not lawful to do on the sabbath days?

3 And Jesus answering them said, **Have ye not read so much as this, what David did, when himself was an hungred, and they which were with him;**

4 How he went into the house of God, and did take and eat the shewbread, and gave also to them that were with him; which it is not lawful to eat but for the priests alone?

5 And he said unto them, **That the Son of man is Lord also of the sabbath.**

6 And it came to pass also on another sabbath, that he entered into the synagogue and taught: and there was a man whose right hand was withered.

7 And the scribes and Pharisees watched him, whether he would heal on the sabbath day; that they might find an accusation against him.

8 But he knew their thoughts, and said to the man which had the withered hand, **Rise up, and stand forth in the midst.** And he arose and stood forth.

9 Then said Jesus unto them, **I will ask you one thing; Is it lawful on the sabbath days to do good, or to do evil? to save life, or to destroy it?**

10 And looking round about upon them all, he said unto the man, **Stretch forth thy hand.** And he did so: and his hand was restored whole as the other.

11 And they were filled with madness; and communed one with another what they might do to Jesus.

12 And it came to pass in those days, that he went out into a mountain to pray, and continued all night in prayer to God.

dhéunamh úrnaighe, agus do chaith sé an oidhche ag guidhe Dé.

13 Agus ar néirghe don lá, do ghoir sé a dheisciobail *chuige*: agus do thogh sé dhá fhéar dhéug asda, dár ghoir se absdail;

14 Simon, dár ghoir sé fós Peadar, agus Aindriás a dhearbhráthair, Séumas agus Eóin, Philip agus Bartoloméus,

15 Matha agus Tomás, Séumas *mac* Alpei, agus Símon da ngoirthear Selótes.

16 Iudás *dearbhráthair* Shéumuis, agus Iudás Iscariót, (an té fós do bhráth eision.)

17 Agus táinig sé a nús léo, agus do sheas sé ar mhachuire réidh, agus a choimhthionól deisciobail, agus mórán mór do phobal ó thír Iúdaighe uile agus ó Ierusalem, agus ó chois fairrge Thirus agus Shídon, noch tháinig deisdeachd leisin, agus dfagháil leighis ar a neasláintibh;

18 Agus a raibh ar ná gciorbhadh ag spioraduibh neamhgiana, agus do leighiseadh íad.

19 Agus do bhí an slúagh uile ag íarruidh cuimealta ris: óir do bhídh subhailce ag dul úadh, agus do shlánuidh sé *iad* uile.

20 Agus are dtógbháil a shúl súas dósan air a dheisciobluihb, a dubhairt sé, **As beannaighthe sibhsi a dháoine bochda: óir as libh flaitheas Dé.**

21 **As beannaighthe sibh a dháoine atá ocrach a nois: óir sáiseochthar sibh. As beannaighthe sibhsi cháoidheas a nois: óir do dhéuntáoi gáire.**

22 **As beannaighthe bheithí, an tráth fhúathóchuid dáoine sibh, agus chuirfid síad as a gcuideachda sibh, agus imdheargfuid sibh, agus chuirfid bhur nainm amach mar olc, ar son Mhic an duine.**

23 **Déunnidh gáirdeachus an lá sin, agus éirgidh a náirde ré lúthgháire: óir, féuch, as mór bhur lúaidheachd ar neamh: óir as mar sin do rinneadar a naithreacha ris na fáibhibh.**

24 **Achd as anáuibhinn dáuibhsi a dháoine saidhbhre! óir atá bhur sólás aguibh.**

25 **As anáuibhinn dáuibh a dháoine atá sáitheach! óir bíaidh ocra orúibh. As anáuibhinn dáuibh a dháoine atá a gáirighe a nois! óir cáoifidhe agus goilfidhe.**

26 **As anáuibhinn dáuibh, an tráth a déuruid na huile dháoine mith ribh! óir as mar sin do rinneadar a naithreacha ris na fáidhibh fallsa.**

27 **Achd a deirim ribhsi atá ag éisdeachd, Grádhuidhidh bhur námhuid, déunuidh maith don dreim air ar fúadh sibh,**

13 And when it was day, he called *unto him* his disciples: and of them he chose twelve, whom also he named apostles;

14 Simon, (whom he also named Peter,) and Andrew his brother, James and John, Philip and Bartholomew,

15 Matthew and Thomas, James the *son* of Alphaeus, and Simon called Zelotes,

16 And Judas *the brother* of James, and Judas Iscariot, which also was the traitor.

17 And he came down with them, and stood in the plain, and the company of his disciples, and a great multitude of people out of all Judaea and Jerusalem, and from the sea coast of Tyre and Sidon, which came to hear him, and to be healed of their diseases;

18 And they that were vexed with unclean spirits: and they were healed.

19 And the whole multitude sought to touch him: for there went virtue out of him, and healed *them* all.

20 And he lifted up his eyes on his disciples, and said, **Blessed be ye poor: for yours is the kingdom of God.**

21 **Blessed are ye that hunger now: for ye shall be filled. Blessed are ye that weep now: for ye shall laugh.**

22 **Blessed are ye, when men shall hate you, and when they shall separate you from their company, and shall reproach you, and cast out your name as evil, for the Son of man's sake.**

23 **Rejoice ye in that day, and leap for joy: for, behold, your reward is great in heaven: for in the like manner did their fathers unto the prophets.**

24 **But woe unto you that are rich! for ye have received your consolation.**

25 **Woe unto you that are full! for ye shall hunger. Woe unto you that laugh now! for ye shall mourn and weep.**

26 **Woe unto you, when all men shall speak well of you! for so did their fathers to the false prophets.**

27 **But I say unto you which hear, Love your enemies, do good to them which hate you,**

28 Tabhruidh bhur mbeannachd don dreim mhalluigheas sibh, agus déunuidh urnnaighe ar son na muinntire do ní bhur ndíoghbháil.

29 An té bhúailleas tú air a ngíall iompó chuige an gíall eile; agus an té bheanus do chlóca dhíot ná bac dhe do chíota fós *a bhreith leis*.

30 Agus tabhuir do gach neach íarrus ort; agus ón te thógbhás do chuid úait ná híarr air ais é.

31 Agus mar as toil libh dáoinne do dhéunamh dhíbh, deunuidhisi mar an gcéudna dhóibhsin.

32 Óir má tá grádh aguibh don mhuintir ghrádhuiigheas sibh, créud é an buidheachus bhias oruibh? óir grádhuiighid ná peachtuigh féin na dáoinne ghrádhuiigheas íad.

33 Agus má níthí maith don mhuintir do ní maith dhíbh, créud é an buidheachus bhias oruibh? óir do níd na peachtuidh féin an gcéadna.

34 Agus dá dtugtháoi áirleagadh *don a dáoinibh* ó a sáoltí a fhagháil a rís, créud é an buidheachus bhias oruibh? óir do bheirid na peachtuidh áirleagadh do na peachtachaibh, do chum go bhfuighdís a leitheid a rís.

35 Ar a nadhbharsin grádhuiighidh bhur námhuid, agus déunuidh maith, agus tabhruidh áirleaghadh úaibh, gan súil ré héinní arís; agus budh mór bhur lúaidheachd, agus beithí bhur gcloinn ag an té as Airde: óir bí seisean cinealta les na *dáoinibh* dombuidheacha agus saithe.

36 Ar a nadhbharsin bíthísi trócaireach, mar atá bhur Nathuir trocuireach.

37 Agus ná beiridh breath, agus ní bhéurthar breath oruibh: ná damnuighe, agus ní daiméontar sibh: maithidh, agus maithfíthear dháoinibh:

38 Tabhruidh úaibh, agus do bhéurthar dháoinibh; agus do bhéuruid dáoinne an bhur nnehd, moisúr maith, dingthe, craiththe, agus ag dul thairis. Óir as leis an miosúr an a dtóimhéosdáoi, toimhéosdar mar an gcéudna dháoinibh.

39 Agus do labhuir se cosamhlachd ríu, An bhféudann an dall dhall eile dothreorigheadh? an ne neach duitfid aráon sa díg?

40 Ní bhfuil an deisciobal ós cionn a mhaighisdir: achd gidh bé neach bhus diongmhála, bíaidh sé mar a mhaighisdir.

41 Agus créud fa a bhfaiceann tú an broth beag a súil do dhearbhráthar, agus nach dtugair dod aire an tsail atá ad shúil féin?

42 Nó cionnus as éidir leachd a rádh réd dhearbhrathair, A dhearbhrathair, léig dhamh

28 Bless them that curse you, and pray for them which despitefully use you.

29 And unto him that smiteth thee on the *one* cheek offer also the other; and him that taketh away thy cloke forbid not *to take thy* coat also.

30 Give to every man that asketh of thee; and of him that taketh away thy goods ask *them* not again.

31 And as ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise.

32 For if ye love them which love you, what thank have ye? for sinners also love those that love them.

33 And if ye do good to them which do good to you, what thank have ye? for sinners also do even the same.

34 And if ye lend *to them* of whom ye hope to receive, what thank have ye? for sinners also lend to sinners, to receive as much again.

35 But love ye your enemies, and do good, and lend, hoping for nothing again; and your reward shall be great, and ye shall be the children of the Highest: for he is kind unto the unthankful and *to* the evil.

36 Be ye therefore merciful, as your Father also is merciful.

37 Judge not, and ye shall not be judged: condemn not, and ye shall not be condemned: forgive, and ye shall be forgiven:

38 Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over, shall men give into your bosom. For with the same measure that ye mete withal it shall be measured to you again.

39 And he spake a parable unto them, Can the blind lead the blind? shall they not both fall into the ditch?

40 The disciple is not above his master: but every one that is perfect shall be as his master.

41 And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but perceivest not the beam that is in thine own eye?

42 Either how canst thou say to thy brother, Brother, let me pull out the mote that is in

an broth atá ad shúil do bháin aisde, agus nách bhfaiceann tú an tsail atá ad shuil féin? A fhir an fhúarchrábhuidh, ar tus teilg amach an tsail as do shuil féin, agus an sin bhus léir dhuit, an broth atá a súil do dhearbhráthar do bhúain aisde.

43 Oír ní maith an crann iomchras drochthoradh; agus ní holc an crann iomchras toradh maith.

44 Oír is ó a thoradh aitheantar gach uile chrann. Oír ní chruinnighid dáoine fígidhe do dheilgneach, na cáora fineamhna do dhriseach.

45 Do bheir an duine maith ní maith as cisce maith a chroidhe féin; agus do bheir an droch dhuine droch ní as droch chisce a chróidhe fein: oír is as iomarcuidh an chróidhe, labhrus an béal.

46 Achd créud fá ngoirthísi, A Thighearna, a Thighearna dhíomsa, agus nach déuntáoi na neithe a deirim?

47 Gach uile neach thig chugamsa, agus éisdeas rém bhriaththruibh, agus do ní dhá reir, foillséochuidh mé dháoiibhsi cíá ré ar cosmhuil é:

48 As cosmhuil é ré neach do thóg a thigh, agus do thochail, agus do chúaidh go domhuin a dtalumh, agus do chuir a shocrughadh ar charruig: agus mar tháinig an tuile, do bhúail an sruth go fíochmhar fán dtigh úd, achd níor bhéidir leis a chorrughadh: oír do bhí sé socrughthe ar charruig.

49 Achd gidh bé chluin, agus nach deun, as cosmhuil é ré neach do thóg a thigh air thalamh gan socrughadh; air ar bhúail an tuile go fíochmhar, agus do thuit sé do láthair; agus ba mór tuitim an tige sin.

thine eye, when thou thyself beholdest not the beam that is in thine own eye? Thou hypocrite, cast out first the beam out of thine own eye, and then shalt thou see clearly to pull out the mote that is in thy brother's eye.

43 For a good tree bringeth not forth corrupt fruit; neither doth a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit.

44 For every tree is known by his own fruit. For of thorns men do not gather figs, nor of a bramble bush gather they grapes.

45 A good man out of the good treasure of his heart bringeth forth that which is good; and an evil man out of the evil treasure of his heart bringeth forth that which is evil: for of the abundance of the heart his mouth speaketh.

46 And why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?

47 Whosoever cometh to me, and heareth my sayings, and doeth them, I will shew you to whom he is like:

48 He is like a man which built an house, and digged deep, and laid the foundation on a rock: and when the flood arose, the stream beat vehemently upon that house, and could not shake it: for it was founded upon a rock.

49 But he that heareth, and doeth not, is like a man that without a foundation built an house upon the earth; against which the stream did beat vehemently, and immediately it fell; and the ruin of that house was great.

Caibidil 7

Sáruighthe an caiptin paganach na Hiuduighe a ccreideamh. 36 Bí Criosd na charaid don pheacthach úirisil.

1 Agus an tráth do chríochnuigh sé a bhriathra uile a néisdeachd an phobail, do chúaidh sé a sdeach go Capernáum.

2 Agus do bhí óglach caiptin áirighe, go bréoite, a riochd bháis, air a raibh cion mór aige.

3 Agus an tan do chúaluidh sé tuarasgbháil Iósa, do chuir sé sinnsir na Níuduighe chuige, ag íarruidh air teachd agus a shearbhfhoghantuidhe shlánughadh.

Chapter 7

1 Now when he had ended all his sayings in the audience of the people, he entered into Capernaum.

2 And a certain centurion's servant, who was dear unto him, was sick, and ready to die.

3 And when he heard of Jesus, he sent unto him the elders of the Jews, beseeching him that he would come and heal his servant.

4 Agus an tan thangadar so chum Iósa, díarradar air go díthcheallach, ag rádh, Gur bhfíu é so do thabhuirt dó:

5 Oír atá grádh áige dar gcineadhne, agus do thóg sé sionagóg dhúinne.

6 Agus do chuaidh Iósa léo. Agus an tan do bhí sé a ngar don tigh, do chuir an caiptín a cháirde chuige, ag rádh ris, A Thighearna, Ná cuir búaidhreadh ort féin: oír ní fíu misi go rachfá a sdeach fá chléith mo thighe:

7 Ar a nadhbharsin níor mheas mé gur bhfíu mé féin dul ad ionnsuighe: achd abhuir a bhfocal, agus bíaidh móglach slán.

8 Oír as duine misi féin atá fáoi chumhachdiabh, aga bhfuilid saighdfuirigh fum, agus a deirim ris an bhfearso, Imthigh, agus imthighe sé; agus ré *fear* eile, Tárr, agus thig sé; agus rem shearbhfhoghantaidhe, Dénna so, agus do ní sé é.

9 Agus ar ná gcloisdin so Díosa, do bhí iongnadh aige ann, agus ar bhfilleadh dhó, a dubhairt sé ris a tslúagh do lean é, **A deirim ribh, Nach bhfúair mé a Nisrael féin, a chomhmór se do chreideamh.**

10 Agus ar bhfilleadh a steach, do na teachduiribh do cuireadh chuige, fúaradar an searbhfhoghantaidh do bhí tinn slán.

11 Agus tárla an lá na dhiáigh sin, go ndeachaidh sé don chathruigh dá ngoirthear Náin; agus do chúadar mórán dá dheisciobluibh leis, agus buidhean mhór.

12 Agus an tan tháinig sé a ngar do dhoras na caithreach, féuch, do bhí duine marbh agá bhreith amach, do bhí na áon mhac agá mháthair, agus í na baintreabhaigh; agus do bhí coimhthionól mór ón chathruigh na fochair.

13 Agus ar na faicsin don Tighearna, do ghabh trúaighe mhór dhi é, agus a dubhairt sé ría, **Na guil.**

14 Agus táinic sé agus do bhean sé ris an gcomhraidh: (agus do sheasadar an luchd do bhí agá iomchar) agus a dubhairt sé; A ógánaigh, a deirim riot, éirigh.

15 Agus déirigh an duine marbh na shuidhe, agus do thionnsgain sé labhairt. Agus tug sé dhá mháthair féin é.

16 Agus do ghabh eagla iad uile: agus tugadar glóir do Dhía, ag rádh, Déirghe fáidh mór an ar measg; agus, Dféuch Día ar a phobal féin.

17 Agus do chúaidh an túarasgbháil so amach air féadh thíre Iúdaighe uile, agus air feadh gach éintíre timcheall.

4 And when they came to Jesus, they besought him instantly, saying, That he was worthy for whom he should do this:

5 For he loveth our nation, and he hath built us a synagogue.

6 Then Jesus went with them. And when he was now not far from the house, the centurion sent friends to him, saying unto him, Lord, trouble not thyself: for I am not worthy that thou shouldst enter under my roof:

7 Wherefore neither thought I myself worthy to come unto thee: but say in a word, and my servant shall be healed.

8 For I also am a man set under authority, having under me soldiers, and I say unto one, Go, and he goeth; and to another, Come, and he cometh; and to my servant, Do this, and he doeth *it*.

9 When Jesus heard these things, he marvelled at him, and turned him about, and said unto the people that followed him, **I say unto you, I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel.**

10 And they that were sent, returning to the house, found the servant whole that had been sick.

11 And it came to pass the day after, that he went into a city called Nain; and many of his disciples went with him, and much people.

12 Now when he came nigh to the gate of the city, behold, there was a dead man carried out, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow: and much people of the city was with her.

13 And when the Lord saw her, he had compassion on her, and said unto her, **Weep not.**

14 And he came and touched the bier: and they that bare *him* stood still. And he said, **Young man, I say unto thee, Arise.**

15 And he that was dead sat up, and began to speak. And he delivered him to his mother.

16 And there came a fear on all: and they glorified God, saying, That a great prophet is risen up among us; and, That God hath visited his people.

17 And this rumour of him went forth throughout all Judaea, and throughout all the region round about.

18 Agus dinnseadar a dheisciobail na neithe so uile Déoin.

19 Agus are ngairm Deóin deisi *áirighe* dá dheisciobluihbh *chuige* do chuir sé dionsuighe Iósa *íad*, ag rádh, An tusa an té do bhí chum teachda? nó an bhfuilmid ag feathamh ré neach eile?

20 Agus an tan thangadar na firsi chuigesean, a dubhradar, Do chuir Eóin Baisde sinne chugad, ag rádh, An tusa an té do bhí chum teachda? nó an bhfuilmid ag feathamh ré neach eile?

21 Agus ar an uár sin fein do shlánuigh seisean mórán *dáoin*e ó easláintibh agus ó phláighibh, agus ó dhroch spioraduibh; agus thug sé á radharc do mhórán dall.

22 Agus ar bhfreagra Díosa a dubhairt sé ríu, *Ar nimtheachd díbh, innisidh Deóin na neithe do chonncabhair agus do chúalabhair; go bhfaicid na daill, go siubhlaíd na bacuidh, go nglantar na lobhair, go gchimid na bodhair, go néirghid na mairbh, go bhfuil an soisgéul dá sheanmóir do na bochdaibh.*

23 Agus as beannaighthe an *té*, nach bhfuighe oilbhéim ionnumsa.

24 Agus an tráth do imthigheadar teachdairighe Eóin, do thionnsgoin seison a rádh ris an bpobal a dtimcheall Eóin, *Créud é an ní agá ndeachabhair dhá fhéuchain amach ar an bhfásach? An giolcach ar na bhogadh ag an ngaoith?*

25 Achd créud é an ní agá ndeachabhair amach dá fhéuchuin? Duine atá ar na éudughadh a néuduighibh mine? Féuch, an luchd bhíos a néudaighibh onóracha, agus a saimhe, is a bpálásuibh na ríogh bhíd said.

26 Achd créud é an ní agá ndeachubhair amach dhá fhéuchuin? Fáidh? A deirim ribh go fírinneach, agus ní as mó ná fáidh.

27 Ag so an te, ar a bhfuil sgríobhtha, Féuch, cuirim mo theachdaire romhad, oillmhéochus do shlighe romhad.

28 Oir a deirim ribh, Nach bhfuil éidir chlannuibh na mban faidh as mó ná Eóin Baisde: Achd *cheana* an té as lugha a rioghachd Dé as mó é na eisean.

29 Agus ar na gcloisdin so, do mholadar an pobal uile, agus na puiblocáin, Día, do bhí ar na mbaisdeadh ré baisdeadh Eóin.

30 Achd tugadar na Phairsínigh agus an luchd dlighe tarcuisne ar choinhairle Dé na naghuidh féin, gan a bheith ar na mbaisdeagh úadhsan.

18 And the disciples of John shewed him of all these things.

19 And John calling *unto him* two of his disciples sent *them* to Jesus, saying, Art thou he that should come? or look we for another?

20 When the men were come unto him, they said, John Baptist hath sent us unto thee, saying, Art thou he that should come? or look we for another?

21 And in that same hour he cured many of *their* infirmities and plagues, and of evil spirits; and unto many *that were* blind he gave sight.

22 Then Jesus answering said unto them, *Go your way, and tell John what things ye have seen and heard; how that the blind see, the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, the deaf hear, the dead are raised, to the poor the gospel is preached.*

23 And blessed is *he*, whosoever shall not be offended in me.

24 And when the messengers of John were departed, he began to speak unto the people concerning John, *What went ye out into the wilderness for to see? A reed shaken with the wind?*

25 But what went ye out for to see? A man clothed in soft raiment? Behold, they which are gorgeously appavelled, and live delicately, are in kings' courts.

26 But what went ye out for to see? A prophet? Yea, I say unto you, and much more than a prophet.

27 This is *he*, of whom it is written, Behold, I send my messenger before thy face, which shall prepare thy way before thee.

28 For I say unto you, Among those that are born of women there is not a greater prophet than John the Baptist: but he that is least in the kingdom of God is greater than he.

29 And all the people that heard *him*, and the publicans, justified God, being baptized with the baptism of John.

30 But the Pharisees and lawyers rejected the counsel of God against themselves, being not baptized of him.

31 Agus a dubhairt an Tighearna, Cía ré saimhéola mé daóine an chinidh so? agus cía ré ar comshuil íad?

32 As cosmhul íad re leanbuibh na suidhe ar áit an mharguidh, agus éighmheas ar á chéile, agus a deir: Dó rinneamair píobaireachd dhaóibh, agus ní dhearnabhair damhsa; do rinneamair caoí dhaóibh, agus ní dhearnabhair gul.

33 Oír tháinig Eóin Baisde ní ag ithe aráin ná ag ol fíona; agus a deirthisí, Atá deamhan ann.

34 Tháinic Mac an duine ag ithe agus ag ól; agus a deirthisí, Feuch an duine crásach, fioníobhaighe cara na bpublicán agus na bpeacthach!

35 Achd atá an eagna ar na sáoradh ó na cloinn féin uile.

36 Agus do íarr duine áirighe do na phairisíneachaibh air, *bíadh* ithe na fhochair. Agus ar ndul a sdeach go tigh an phairisínigh dhó, do shuidh sé sios chum bídh.

37 Agus, féuch, an tráth fúair bean don chathraigh, do bhí na peacthach, a fhios go raibh sé na shuidhe ag bíadh a dtígh an phairisínigh, tug si bocsa ola lé,

38 Agus ar seasamh agá chosuibh don táobh shíar *dhe* ag gul, do thionnsgain sí a chosa dionnladh lé na déuruibh, agus a dtiurmughadh lé gruáig a cinn, agus do phóg sí a chosa, agus do ong sí leis an ola íad.

39 Agus an tan do chonnaire an phairisíneach tug an cuireadh dhósan *sin*, smuáin sé na inntinn, ag rádh, Dá madh fáidh an fearso, daithnéochadh sé cía agus gá hionnus an bheanso bheanus ris, óir as peacthach í.

40 Agus ar bhfreagra Díosa a dubhairt sé rís, **A Shiomóin, atá ní agam ré rádh riot.** Agus a dubhairt seision, A Mhaighisdir, abuir romhad.

41 Do bhádar días dfeitheamhnuibh ag fear áirligthe: do dhligh sé cúig chéud pighinn dfior aca, agus cáogad don dara *fear*.

42 Agus an tráth nach raibh díoluigheachd ag ceachdar díobh ré na thabhairt dó, do mhaith sé dhóibh aráon. Uime sin innis damhsa, cía aca léir ab annsa é?

43 Agus ar bhfreagra do Shímón a dubhairt sé, Measuim gur leis an té, dár mhaith sé an tsuim as mó Agus a dubhairt seision ris, **As maith an bhreath rug tú.**

44 Agus ar bhfillleadh dhó chum na mná, a dubhairt sé ré Símon, **An bhfaicean tú an bhean so? tháinic misi a sdeach dod thighsi agus ní thug tú uisgi chum mo chos díonladh:**

31 And the Lord said, **Whereunto then shall I liken the men of this generation? and to what are they like?**

32 They are like unto children sitting in the marketplace, and calling one to another, and saying, We have piped unto you, and ye have not danced; we have mourned to you, and ye have not wept.

33 For John the Baptist came neither eating bread nor drinking wine; and ye say, He hath a devil.

34 The Son of man is come eating and drinking; and ye say, Behold a gluttonous man, and a winebibber, a friend of publicans and sinners!

35 But wisdom is justified of all her children.

36 And one of the Pharisees desired him that he would eat with him. And he went into the Pharisee's house, and sat down to meat.

37 And, behold, a woman in the city, which was a sinner, when she knew that *Jesus* sat at meat in the Pharisee's house, brought an alabaster box of ointment,

38 And stood at his feet behind *him* weeping, and began to wash his feet with tears, and did wipe *them* with the hairs of her head, and kissed his feet, and anointed *them* with the ointment.

39 Now when the Pharisee which had bidden him saw *it*, he spake within himself, saying, This man, if he were a prophet, would have known who and what manner of woman *this is* that toucheth him: for she is a sinner.

40 And Jesus answering said unto him, **Simon, I have somewhat to say unto thee.** And he saith, Master, say on.

41 There was a certain creditor which had two debtors: the one owed five hundred pence, and the other fifty.

42 And when they had nothing to pay, he frankly forgave them both. Tell me therefore, which of them will love him most?

43 Simon answered and said, I suppose that *he*, to whom he forgave most. And he said unto him, **Thou hast rightly judged.**

44 And he turned to the woman, and said unto Simon, **Seest thou this woman? I entered into thine house, thou gavest me no water for my**

achd do nigh an bhean so mo chosa lé na déuruibh, agus dé thiormuigh sí *iad* lé grúaig a cinn.

45 Ní thug tusa póg dhamh: achd ó tháinig mé a sdeach níor choisg sisi do phógadh mo chos.

46 Níor ong tú mo cheann lé hola: achd do ong an bhean so mo chosa ré huinnement.

47 Ar a nadhbharsin a deirim riot, Go bhfuilid a hiomad peacaidh, ar na maitheamh dhi; air sin as mór a grádheas sí. Achd gidh bé dá maithtear beagan as beag grádhuiheas sé.

48 Agus a dubhairt sé ría, **Atáid do pheacuidh ar na maitheamh dhuit.**

49 Agus do thionnsgnadar an líon do bhí na suidhe na fhochair air an mbórd, a rádh ionnta féin, Cía an fear so mhaitheas na peacuidh mar an gceadna?

50 Agus a dubhairt sé ris an mnáoi, **Do shlánuigh do chréideamh thú; imthigh a síothcháin.**

feet: but she hath washed my feet with tears, and wiped *them* with the hairs of her head.

45 Thou gavest me no kiss: but this woman since the time I came in hath not ceased to kiss my feet.

46 My head with oil thou didst not anoint: but this woman hath anointed my feet with ointment.

47 Wherefore I say unto thee, Her sins, which are many, are forgiven; for she loved much: but to whom little is forgiven, *the same* loveth little.

48 And he said unto her, **Thy sins are forgiven.**

49 And they that sat at meat with him began to say within themselves, Who is this that forgiveth sins also?

50 And he said to the woman, **Thy faith hath saved thee; go in peace.**

Caibidil 8

Na mna do chaith a maóin re Criosd, 4 le cosamhlacht um an tsíoladóir, 22 agus mirbhuileadh Iósa Mhic Dé.

1 Agus tárla na dhiáigh so, gur shiobhuil seisean tré gach cathair, agus gach baile, ag seanmórughadh, agus ag síosgéulughadh ríoghachda Dé: agus an dá fhear dhég na fhochair,

2 Agus mná áirighe, do leigheasadh ó dhroichspioraduibh agus ó easláintibh, Muire dá ngoirthí Mhagdalén, as a ndeachadar seachd ndeamhain,

3 Agus Ioanna bean Chúsa feadmannuigh Iorúaithe, agus Susanna, agus mórán eile, do chaith risean dá máoin féin.

4 Agus an tan do chruinnigh buidhean mhór, agus tangadar as gach uile chathruigh chuigesion, do labhair sé a gcosamhlachd *riú*:

5 **Do chúaidh síoladóir *áirighe* amach do chur a shíl féin: agus ag cur an tsíl dó, do thuit cuid de chois na sligheadh; agus do brughadh fá chosaibh *dáoine* é, agus dithadar énlaithe a naiéir é.**

6 Agus do thuit cuid eile ar charraic; agus ar bhás dó, do shearg sé, do bhrígh nach raibh taisleach aige.

7 Agus do thuit cuid eile a measg deilguigh; agus ar bhfas don deilgneach a náoinfheachd ris, do thachdadar é.

Chapter 8

1 And it came to pass afterward, that he went throughout every city and village, preaching and shewing the glad tidings of the kingdom of God: and the twelve *were* with him,

2 And certain women, which had been healed of evil spirits and infirmities, Mary called Magdalene, out of whom went seven devils,

3 And Joanna the wife of Chuza Herod's steward, and Susanna, and many others, which ministered unto him of their substance.

4 And when much people were gathered together, and were come to him out of every city, he spake by a parable:

5 **A sower went out to sow his seed: and as he sowed, some fell by the way side; and it was trodden down, and the fowls of the air devoured it.**

6 And some fell upon a rock; and as soon as it was sprung up, it withered away, because it lacked moisture.

7 And some fell among thorns; and the thorns sprang up with it, and choked it.

8 Agus do thuit cuid eile a dtalamh mhaith, agus an tan do fhás sé, tug sé toradh céadach úadh. Agus ar na rádh so dhó, do éigh sé, Gidh be agá bhfuilid clúasa chum éisdeachda, éisdeadh sé.

9 Agus do fhiáfruigheadar a dheisciobuil de, ag rádh, Créd é an chosamhlachdsin?

10 Agus a dubhairt seisean, Is dáuibhsi tugadh rúndiamhra rioghachda Dé daithniughadh: achd do chách eile a ccosamhlachduibh; ionnus ag faicsin dóibh nach bhfaicfidís, agus ag cluinsin dóibh nach dtuigfidís.

11 Ag so an chosamhlachd: a sé an síol bríathar Dé.

12 Agus an dréam úd chois na sligheadh a síad éisdeas; na dhíáigh sin tig an díabhal, agus tógbhuidh sé an bhriathar as a gcróidhe, deagla go gcreidfidís agus go sláinéochtháoí iád.

13 Agus an dream úd air an gcarruic, noch an tan do chluinid, gabhuid chuca an briathar maille lé gáirdeachus; achd ní bhfuil fréumh aca so, noch chreideas feadh tamuill, agus fhilleas ar a nais a naimsir an chathaigthe.

14 Achd an ní úd do thuit a measg na ndeibneach, a síad so do éisd, achd ar nimtheachd dóibh, múchtar iad lé cúram agus lé saidhbhreas agus lé saímhe na beatha, agus ní thabhruid toradh úatha.

15 Achd an ní do thuit ann sa talamh mhaith, a síad súd éisdeas ris an mbreithir, agus chungmhas é a gcroidhe shocraidh mhaith, agus do bheirid toradh úatha a bhfoighid.

16 Achd ní bhfuil neach ar bith, lasas coinneall, fholchas fáoi shoightheach í, ná chuireas fáoi leabuidh í; achd cuiridh sé a gcoinnleóir í, do chum go bhfaicfheadh an luchd théid a sdeach an solas.

17 Oír ní bhfuil éin ní foluightheach, nach déuntar follas; na secréideach, nach bhfuighthear a fhios agus nach dtiocfaidh chum soillsi.

18 Ar a nadhbharsin tabhruidh bhur naire ribh cionnas éisdeas sibh: oír gidh be neach agá bhfuil, is dó do bhéarthar; agus gidh bé neach ag nach bhfuil, béarthar úadh an ní fós sháoiltear do bheith aige.

19 Agus tangadar a mhathair agus a dhearbhraithreacha chuige, agus níor bhéidir léo dul a ngar dhósan ón tslúagh.

20 Agus so hinniseadh dhó, ag rádh, Atá do mhathair agus do dhearbhraithreacha na seasamh a muigh, ag iarruidh tfáicsin.

8 And other fell on good ground, and sprang up, and bare fruit an hundredfold. And when he had said these things, he cried, He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.

9 And his disciples asked him, saying, What might this parable be?

10 And he said, Unto you it is given to know the mysteries of the kingdom of God: but to others in parables; that seeing they might not see, and hearing they might not understand.

11 Now the parable is this: The seed is the word of God.

12 Those by the way side are they that hear; then cometh the devil, and taketh away the word out of their hearts, lest they should believe and be saved.

13 They on the rock *are they*, which, when they hear, receive the word with joy; and these have no root, which for a while believe, and in time of temptation fall away.

14 And that which fell among thorns are they, which, when they have heard, go forth, and are choked with cares and riches and pleasures of *this* life, and bring no fruit to perfection.

15 But that on the good ground are they, which in an honest and good heart, having heard the word, keep *it*, and bring forth fruit with patience.

16 No man, when he hath lighted a candle, covereth it with a vessel, or putteth *it* under a bed; but setteth *it* on a candlestick, that they which enter in may see the light.

17 For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither *any thing* hid, that shall not be known and come abroad.

18 Take heed therefore how ye hear: for whosoever hath, to him shall be given; and whosoever hath not, from him shall be taken even that which he seemeth to have.

19 Then came to him *his* mother and his brethren, and could not come at him for the press.

20 And it was told him *by certain* which said, Thy mother and thy brethren stand without, desiring to see thee.

21 Agus are bhfreagra dhósan a dubhairt sé ríu, a siád so mo mhathairse agus mo dhearbhráithreacha noch éisdeas bríathar Dé, agus do ní dá réir.

22 Agus tárla lá áirighe, go ndeachaidh seisean agus a dheisciobuil a luing: agus a dubhairt sé ríu, Déanam ar an táobh úd a nunn don loch. Agus do sdiúradar rompa.

23 Agus ag luingseórachd dóibh do thuit a chodladh airsean: agus do éirigh sdoirmgháoithear an loch; agus do líonadh súas íad, agus do bhádar a ngábhadh.

24 Agus ar ndol cuigesean dóibh, do dhúisgeadar é, ag rádh, A Mhaighisdir, a mhaighisdir, a támaoid ar fágbháil. Agus ar neirghe dhósan do bhagair sé ar an gaoith agus ar thonnghail a nuisge: agus do choisgeadar, agus tainic ciúinas ann.

25 Agus a dubhairt sé ríu, Cáit an a bhfuil bhar greideamh? agus ar mbeith le heagla dhóibhsion do ghabh iongnadh íad, ag rádh ré chéile, Cia hé so! a deir ris na gáothaibh agus ris a nuisge fós bheith na dtochd, agus úmhluighid siad dó.

26 Agus do rinneader loingseórachd go crich na Ngadarénach, atá as comhair na Galilé a nunn.

27 Agus ar ndol a dtír dhósan, tárla óglach áirighe as an gcathruigh air, ann a rabhadar deamhuin re haimsir fhada, agus ag nach bíodh éadach uime, agus ní comhnúigheadh sé a dtigh, achd an sna tuámaidhibh.

28 Agus ag faicsin Iósa dhó, agus ag éighmhe, do theilg sé é féin síos aga chosaibh, agus a dubhairt sé do ghuth ard, Créd é mo chuidsi dhiót, a Iósa, a Mhic Dé ro áird? Iarruim ort, gan mo phiánadh.

29 Oir do aithin sé don spiorad neamhghlan dol as an duine. Oir is iomdha uáir do bheireadh sé siothadh air: agus do cheangluidh le slabhraidhibh agus do coimhéaduibh le géimhleachuibh é; agus ar mbriseadh na gcuibhreach dhósan, do thiománadh an deamhan fá na fásaighibh é.

30 Agus dfiafruidh Iósa dhé, ag rádh, Créd is ainm dhuit? Agus a dubhairt seision, Léighiún: do brígh go ndeachádar mórán deamhan a sdeach ann.

31 Agus diárradar air gan a chur dfiachaibh ortha dul ann sa dubhaigen.

32 Agus so bhí tréd mór muc ann sín ag inghilt ar a tslíabh: agus diárradar air a léigean dóibh dul ionnta. Agus dfulaing seision sin dóibh.

21 And he answered and said unto them, My mother and my brethren are these which hear the word of God, and do it.

22 Now it came to pass on a certain day, that he went into a ship with his disciples: and he said unto them, Let us go over unto the other side of the lake. And they launched forth.

23 But as they sailed he fell asleep: and there came down a storm of wind on the lake; and they were filled with water, and were in jeopardy.

24 And they came to him, and awoke him, saying, Master, master, we perish. Then he arose, and rebuked the wind and the raging of the water: and they ceased, and there was a calm.

25 And he said unto them, Where is your faith? And they being afraid wondered, saying one to another, What manner of man is this! for he commandeth even the winds and water, and they obey him.

26 And they arrived at the country of the Gadarenes, which is over against Galilee.

27 And when he went forth to land, there met him out of the city a certain man, which had devils long time, and ware no clothes, neither abode in any house, but in the tombs.

28 When he saw Jesus, he cried out, and fell down before him, and with a loud voice said, What have I to do with thee, Jesus, thou Son of God most high? I beseech thee, torment me not.

29 (For he had commanded the unclean spirit to come out of the man. For oftentimes it had caught him: and he was kept bound with chains and in fetters; and he brake the bands, and was driven of the devil into the wilderness.)

30 And Jesus asked him, saying, What is thy name? And he said, Legion: because many devils were entered into him.

31 And they besought him that he would not command them to go out into the deep.

32 And there was there an herd of many swine feeding on the mountain: and they besought him that he would suffer them to enter into them. And he suffered them.

33 Agus ar ndul do na deamhnuibh as an duine, do chúadar ann sna mucaibh: agus do rith an *tréd muc* ris a naill ann sa loch, agus do múchadh iád.

34 Agus an trath do chunncadar na háodhairidhe an ní do rinneadh ann, do theitheadar, agus ar nimtheachd dóibh dinnseador *sin* ann sa chathrnigh agus ar na machairibh.

35 Agus do chúadarsan amach dféachain an neith do rinneadh; agus tangadar dionnsuighe Iósa, agus fúaradar an duine, as a ndeachadar na deamhuin, ar na éadughadh, agus é ar deaghcheill, na shuidhe ag cosaibh Iósa: agus go ghabh eagla iád.

36 Agus an dream do bhí *dhá* fhéachain dinnsigheadar dhóibhsion cionnas do slánaigheadh an tí iona rabhadar na deamhuin.

37 Agus diárradar luchd chríche na Ngadarenach uile airsion imtheachd úatha; oír do bhí eagla ro mhór orrtha: agus ar ndól dósan ann sa luing, dfill sé tar ais.

38 Agus díarr an fear as a ndeachadar na deamhuin air, é fein do bheith na fhochair: achd do léig Iósa úadh é, ag rádh,

39 **Fill dod thigh féin, agus innis meúd na neitheann do rinne DÍA dhuit.** Agus do imthigh seision, ar feadh na caithreach uile ag innisin créd iád na neithe do rinne Iósa dhó.

40 Agus tárla, an tan do fhill Iósa tar ais gur ghabh an slúagh chuca é: oír do bhádar uile ag feitheamh ris.

41 Agus, féuch, táinic neach áirighe dar bhainm Iáirus, do bhí na úachdarán ar a tsinagóig: agus an tan do shléuchd sé ag cosaibh Iósa, diárr sé dathchuinghidh air dul leis dá thigh féin:

42 Do bhrígh go raibh éinghein inghine aige, timcheall a dá bhliadhán dég, agus í fagháil bhais. Achd ar mbeith ag imtheachd dhó do bhí an slúagh dha bhrughadh.

43 Agus bean do bhí a bhflucsa fóla dá bhliadhuin dég, agus do chaith a raibh aice le leaghaibh, agus nar béidir le héinneach a leigheas,

44 Do chúaidh sí táobh shíar *dheision*, agus do chumail sí ré himeal a bhruit: agus do sguir a dórtadh fola ar an mball.

45 Agus a dubhairt Iósa, **Cía so do bhean rium?** Agus ar na shéana do chách uile, a dubhairt Peadar agus an dream do bhí na fharraidh, A Mhaighisdir, atá an slúagh ad bhrughadh agus

33 Then went the devils out of the man, and entered into the swine: and the herd ran violently down a steep place into the lake, and were choked.

34 When they that fed *them* saw what was done, they fled, and went and told *it* in the city and in the country.

35 Then they went out to see what was done; and came to Jesus, and found the man, out of whom the devils were departed, sitting at the feet of Jesus, clothed, and in his right mind: and they were afraid.

36 They also which saw *it* told them by what means he that was possessed of the devils was healed.

37 Then the whole multitude of the country of the Gadarenes round about besought him to depart from them; for they were taken with great fear: and he went up into the ship, and returned back again.

38 Now the man out of whom the devils were departed besought him that he might be with him: but Jesus sent him away, saying,

39 **Return to thine own house, and shew how great things God hath done unto thee.** And he went his way, and published throughout the whole city how great things Jesus had done unto him.

40 And it came to pass, that, when Jesus was returned, the people *gladly* received him: for they were all waiting for him.

41 And, behold, there came a man named Jairus, and he was a ruler of the synagogue: and he fell down at Jesus' feet, and besought him that he would come into his house:

42 For he had one only daughter, about twelve years of age, and she lay a dying. But as he went the people thronged him.

43 And a woman having an issue of blood twelve years, which had spent all her living upon physicians, neither could be healed of any,

44 Came behind *him*, and touched the border of his garment: and immediately her issue of blood stanchd.

45 And Jesus said, **Who touched me?** When all denied, Peter and they that were with him said, Master, the multitude throng thee and press *thee*, and sayest thou, Who touched me?

ad phlúchadh, agus a nabair tú, Cía bhean rium?

46 Agus a dubhairt Iósa, **Do bhean duine éigin riom: oír do mhothuigh mé subhailce dul asam.**

47 Agus an tráth do chonnaire an bhean gur hairigheadh í, táinic si ar crith, agus ag sléuchdain dósan, dfoillsigh sí dhó a bhfiadhnuisi an phobuil uile créid é an tádhbhar far chumail sí ris, agus cionnus do leigheasadh í ar an mball.

48 Agus a dubhairt seisean ría, **Bíodh mninighin mhaith agad, a inghean: do shlánuigh do chreideamh thú; imthigh romhad a síóthcháin.**

49 An feadh do bhí seision ag labhairt, táinic neach áirige ó úachdarán na sinagóige, da rádh ris, Fúair hinghean bás; ná cuir buaidhreadh ar an Mhaghisdir.

50 Agus ar na chluinsin so Díosa, do fhreagair sé é, ag rádh, **Na bíodh eagla ort: créid amhain, agus sláineóchthar í.**

51 Agus ar ndul a sdeach don tigh dhó, níor fhuiling sé neach ar bith do dhul a sdeach, achd Peadar, agus Séumus, agus Eóin, agus athair agus mathair an chailín.

52 Agus do bhádar cách uile a gul, agus dá cáoineadh: achd a dubhairt seision, **Ná guilidh; ní bhfuil sí marbh, achd na codladh.**

53 Agus do rinneadarsan fonomhad fáoi, tré go raibh a fhios aca go raibh sí marbh.

54 Agus ag cur cháich uile amach dhósan, agus ag breith ar a lámh, do éigh sé, ag rádh, **A chalín, éirigh.**

55 Agus táinic a spiorad a rís innte, agus déirigh sí ar an mball: agus do aithin sé bíadh do thabhairt dí.

56 Agus do ghabh úathbhás a hathair agus a mathair: gidheadh do áithin seision díobh gan an ní do rinneadh dinnísín do dhuine ar bith.

Caibidil 9

Uír na nccos do chrathadh anaghaidh dhaoine do theagaisc. 51 Gan bhéith dioghaltach. 57 Agus gan Chríod do leanmhuin ar scáth sceimhe, nó arson éadala agus onoir.

1 Agus ag gairm a dhá dheisciobal deg dhó, tug sé neart agus cumhachda dhóibh art na huile dheamhnuibh, agus ar easláintibh do leigheas.

2 Agus do chuir sé iád do sheanmoír ríoghachda De, agus do leigheas na ndáoine easlán.

46 And Jesus said, **Somebody hath touched me: for I perceive that virtue is gone out of me.**

47 And when the woman saw that she was not hid, she came trembling, and falling down before him, she declared unto him before all the people for what cause she had touched him, and how she was healed immediately.

48 And he said unto her, **Daughter, be of good comfort: thy faith hath made thee whole; go in peace.**

49 While he yet spake, there cometh one from the ruler of the synagogue's *house*, saying to him, Thy daughter is dead; trouble not the Master.

50 But when Jesus heard *it*, he answered him, saying, **Fear not: believe only, and she shall be made whole.**

51 And when he came into the house, he suffered no man to go in, save Peter, and James, and John, and the father and the mother of the maiden.

52 And all wept, and bewailed her: but he said, **Weep not; she is not dead, but sleepeth.**

53 And they laughed him to scorn, knowing that she was dead.

54 And he put them all out, and took her by the hand, and called, saying, **Maid, arise.**

55 And her spirit came again, and she arose straightway: and he commanded to give her meat.

56 And her parents were astonished: but he charged them that they should tell no man what was done.

Chapter 9

1 Then he called his twelve disciples together, and gave them power and authority over all devils, and to cure diseases.

2 And he sent them to preach the kingdom of God, and to heal the sick.

3 Agus a dubhairt sé riú, **Ná beiridh ní ur bith libh chum na sligheadh, bataighe, ná tiách lóin, ná arán, ná airgead ná biodh dhá chóta ag cách.**

4 Agus gidh bé ar bidh teach an a rachtáoi a sdeach, gur ab ann sin fhanfáoi, agus gur ab as rachtái amach.

5 Agus gidh bé nach géubhuidh chuca sibh, ar bhfagbháil na caithreachasin dáoiibh, craithidh fós an lúathreabhán dá bhur geosaibh mar fhiadhnuisi na naghaidh.

6 Agus do imthigheadarsan, trís agus do ghabhadar na mbailteadh, ag déanamh seanmóra agus ag leigheas ann gach uile bhall.

7 Agus do chúaluidh Iórnáith an Tétrarca gach uilé ní dá ndearnuidh seision: agus do bhí sé a namharus, do brígh go ndubhradar dáoine áirighe, gur éirigh Eóin ó mharbhuidh;

8 Agus dáoine eile, Gur fhoillsigh Elías *é féin*; agus dáoine eile, Gur eirséirigh faigh éigin do na seanfháighibh.

9 Agus a dabhairt Iorúait, Do bhean misi a cheann Deóin: agus cia hé so, ar a gcluim a leithéde so? Agus diarr sé eision dfaicsin.

10 Achd ar bhfilleadh do na habsdaluibh, dinnseadar dhósan gach ní dhá ndearnadar. Agus ar na mbreith leis dó, do chuáidh sé fá leith ar fhásach na ciathreacha dá ngoirthear Betsáida.

11 Agus an tan, do aithin an pubal sin, do leanadar é: agus ar na ngabháil chuige *dhó*, do labhair sé ríu a dtimcheall rioghachda Dé, agus do shlánaigh sé an chuid díobh ar a raibh úireasbhuide leighis.

12 Agus do bhí an lá ag dol thárrsa, agus tangadar an dá fhear dhég *chui gesion*, agus a dubhradar ris, Léig uáit an slúagh, ionnus go niméochaidís fa na bailtibh agus fan tír do leathnughadh, agus go ccomhnuidhid, agus dfaigháil bídh: óir a tamáoid ann so a náit fhásamhuil.

13 Achd a dubhairt seision riú, Tabhruidhsi ní lé na ithe dhóibh. Agus a dubhradarsan, Ní bhfuil ní is mó aguinn ná cúig aráin agus dá iásg; achd mona dteimis do cheannach bidh don phobal so uile.

14 Oír do bhádar a dtimcheall chuig míle fear. Achd a dubhairt seisiún ré na dheisciobluibh, **Cuiridh na suidhe iád na gcaogadaibh.**

15 Agus do rinneadarsan amhlaidh, agus do chuireadar na suidhe iád uile.

16 Agus ar ngabháil na gcúig narán agus an dá iásgdhósan, agus ar bhféachain súas ar neamh, do bheannuigh sé iád, agus do bhris

3 And he said unto them, **Take nothing for *your* journey, neither staves, nor scrip, neither bread, neither money; neither have two coats apiece.**

4 And whatsoever house ye enter into, there abide, and thence depart.

5 And whosoever will not receive you, when ye go out of that city, shake off the very dust from your feet for a testimony against them.

6 And they departed, and went through the towns, preaching the gospel, and healing every where.

7 Now Herod the tetrarch heard of all that was done by him: and he was perplexed, because that it was said of some, that John was risen from the dead;

8 And of some, that Elias had appeared; and of others, that one of the old prophets was risen again.

9 And Herod said, John have I beheaded: but who is this, of whom I hear such things? And he desired to see him.

10 And the apostles, when they were returned, told him all that they had done. And he took them, and went aside privately into a desert place belonging to the city called Bethsaida.

11 And the people, when they knew *it*, followed him: and he received them, and spake unto them of the kingdom of God, and healed them that had need of healing.

12 And when the day began to wear away, then came the twelve, and said unto him, Send the multitude away, that they may go into the towns and country round about, and lodge, and get victuals: for we are here in a desert place.

13 But he said unto them, **Give ye them to eat.** And they said, We have no more but five loaves and two fishes; except we should go and buy meat for all this people.

14 For they were about five thousand men. And he said to his disciples, **Make them sit down by fifties in a company.**

15 And they did so, and made them all sit down.

16 Then he took the five loaves and the two fishes, and looking up to heaven, he blessed them, and brake, and gave to the disciples to set before the multitude.

sé, agus tug sé dhá dheisciobluibh *iád* do chum go gcuirfidís a bhfiadhnuisi an phubail *iád*.

17 Agus a dithadar, agus do sasaigheadh iad uile: agus do tógbhadh dhá chlíabh dhég do bhíadh bhrisde do bhí dfhuighioll aca.

18 Agus tárla, an tan do bhí sé na áonar ag déanamh urnuighe, go rabhadar a dheisciobuil na fochair: agus gur fhiafruidh sé dhíobh, ag rádh, **Créd a deir an slúagh cá misi?**

19 Agus do fhreagradarsan agus a dubhradar, Eóin Baisde; agus cuid eile, Elías; agus cuid eile, gur éirghe fáigh éigin do na seanfháighibh a rís.

20 Agus a dubhairt seision riú, **Achd créd a deártháoisí cá mé?** agus ar bhfreagra do Pheadar a dubharit sé, Críosa Dé.

21 Agus ar ndéanamh bagiar orrtha dhó, do aithin sé *iad* gan so dinnisin do dhuine ar bith;

22 Ag rádh, **Gur ab éigin do Mhac an duine mórán dfulang, agus a dhiultadh ó na sinnsearuibh agus ó úachdaráinibh na sagart agus ó na sgríobuidgibh, agus bás dfulang, agus éirghe an tres lá.**

23 Agus a dubhairt sé *riú* uile, **Madh áill ré héinneach misi do leanmhúin, díultadh sé dho féin, agus tógbhadh sé a chros gach láoi agus leanadh sé misi.**

24 Oír gidh bé lér ab aill an anam do shlánughadh caillfidh sé é: agus gidh be chaillfeas a anam ar mo shonsa, a sé so shláineochas é.

25 Oír créd a tharbha do dhuine, dá ngnoghuigheadh sé an domhan uile, agus go gcaillfeadh sé, nó go léigfeadh sé a mngha é féin?

26 Oír gidh bé le budh nár misi agus mo bhriathra, budh nár le Mac an duine eision, an tráth thioctas sé ann a ghloir féin, agus Athar, agus na naingéal náomhtha.

27 Agus a déirim ribh go fírinneach, Go bhfuilid cuid don mhúinntir ata á láthair ann so, nach blaisfidh bás, nó go bhfaicfid rioghachd Dé.

28 Agus tárla a dtimcheall ochd lá tar éis na mbriatharsa, ar mbeith Pheadair agus Eóin agus Shéamus leis, go ndeachaidh sé súas ar shlíabh do dhéanadh urnuighe.

29 Agus tárla ag déanamh urnuighe *dhó*, gur hathruigheadh fioghair a aighthe, agus go ndearnadh a éadach geal dealruigheach.

30 Agus, féuch, do bhádar dÍas fear ag comhrádh ris, mar atá Máoisí agus Elías:

31 Noch do chomcas a nglóir, agus dfoillsigh an bás, do fhuileongadh sé a Níarusalem.

17 And they did eat, and were all filled: and there was taken up of fragments that remained to them twelve baskets.

18 And it came to pass, as he was alone praying, his disciples were with him: and he asked them, saying, **Whom say the people that I am?**

19 They answering said, John the Baptist; but some *say*, Elias; and others *say*, that one of the old prophets is risen again.

20 He said unto them, **But whom say ye that I am?** Peter answering said, The Christ of God.

21 And he straitly charged them, and commanded *them* to tell no man that thing;

22 Saying, **The Son of man must suffer many things, and be rejected of the elders and chief priests and scribes, and be slain, and be raised the third day.**

23 And he said to *them* all, **If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow me.**

24 For whosoever will save his life shall lose it: but whosoever will lose his life for my sake, the same shall save it.

25 For what is a man advantaged, if he gain the whole world, and lose himself, or be cast away?

26 For whosoever shall be ashamed of me and of my words, of him shall the Son of man be ashamed, when he shall come in his own glory, and *in his* Father's, and of the holy angels.

27 But I tell you of a truth, there be some standing here, which shall not taste of death, till they see the kingdom of God.

28 And it came to pass about an eight days after these sayings, he took Peter and John and James, and went up into a mountain to pray.

29 And as he prayed, the fashion of his countenance was altered, and his raiment *was* white *and* glistening.

30 And, behold, there talked with him two men, which were Moses and Elias:

31 Who appeared in glory, and spake of his decease which he should accomplish at Jerusalem.

32 Agus do bhí codladh trom ar Pheadar agus ar a ndroing do bhí na fharradh, agus an tan do dhuisgeadar, do channadar a ghloirsion, agus an días fear do bhí na seasamh na fhochair.

33 Agus tárlá, agá fhagbháil doibh, go ndubhairt Peadar ré Híosa, A Mhaighisdir, is maith sinne do bheith ann so: agus déanam trí botha; both dhuitsi, agus both do Mháoisí, agus both Dhélias: gan fios aige créd a dubhairt sé.

34 Agus an tan a dubhairt sé só, táinic néull, agus do theilg sé agáile orrtha: agus do ghabh eagla iásdsan an tan do chuádar ann sa néull.

35 Agus táinic guth as a néull, ag rádh, Ag so mo Mhac gradhachsa: éisdigh ris.

36 Agus ar teachd don ghuthsin, do fríoth Iósa na áonar. Agus do bhadarsan na dtóchd, agus níor innisodar dáonduine ann sna laéthibhsin ní ar bith dhá bhfacadar.

37 Agus tárla, an lá na dhiáighsin, ar ndul síos don tslíabh dhóibh, do dtárla slúagh mór airsion.

38 Agus, féuch, do éigh neach don tslúagh, ag rádh, A Mhaighisdir, iárruim ort, feuch ar mo mhac: oír a sé méinghein é.

39 Agus, féuch, beirídh an spiorad air, agus éimhigh sé go hobann; agus tairrngidh sé as a cheile é ag cur cubhair amach, agus is ar éigin fhágfas sé é tar éis a chomhmrúghadh.

40 Agus diárr mé ar do dheiscioblaibhsi a chur as; achd níor fhéadadar.

41 Agus ar bhfreaga Díosa a dubhairt sé, **A chineadh míchreidmheach cláon, ga fad fós bhiás mé eadruibh, agus fhuileongas mé sibh? Tabhair do mhác leachd an so.**

42 Agus ad teachd chuige dhó, do bhúail an deamhan síos é, agus do tharruing sé as a cheile é. Achd do imdhearg Iósa an spiorad neamhglan, agus do leighis sé an leanabh, agus thug sé dhá athair *fein* é.

43 Achd do ghabh úathbhás cách uile trí mhórchumhachd Dé. Agus ar mbeith ag déanamh iongantus dóibh uile ann gach uile ní da ndearnuidh Iósa, a dubhairt sé ré na dheiscioblaibh,

44 **Taisgidh na bríathrasa ann bhur gluasaibh: oír tíoíuidh chum chríche go dtíobharthar Mac an duine a lámhuibh na ndaóine.**

45 Achd níor thuigeadarsan an comhrádh, agus do bhí sé ar na fholach úatha, ionnas nar airigheadar é: agus do bhí eagla orrtha ceisd do chur airsion a dtimcheall an chomhráidh sin.

32 But Peter and they that were with him were heavy with sleep: and when they were awake, they saw his glory, and the two men that stood with him.

33 And it came to pass, as they departed from him, Peter said unto Jesus, Master, it is good for us to be here: and let us make three tabernacles; one for thee, and one for Moses, and one for Elias: not knowing what he said.

34 While he thus spake, there came a cloud, and overshadowed them: and they feared as they entered into the cloud.

35 And there came a voice out of the cloud, saying, This is my beloved Son: hear him.

36 And when the voice was past, Jesus was found alone. And they kept *it* close, and told no man in those days any of those things which they had seen.

37 And it came to pass, that on the next day, when they were come down from the hill, much people met him.

38 And, behold, a man of the company cried out, saying, Master, I beseech thee, look upon my son: for he is mine only child.

39 And, lo, a spirit taketh him, and he suddenly crieth out; and it teareth him that he foameth again, and bruising him hardly departeth from him.

40 And I besought thy disciples to cast him out; and they could not.

41 And Jesus answering said, **O faithless and perverse generation, how long shall I be with you, and suffer you? Bring thy son hither.**

42 And as he was yet a coming, the devil threw him down, and tare *him*. And Jesus rebuked the unclean spirit, and healed the child, and delivered him again to his father.

43 And they were all amazed at the mighty power of God. But while they wondered every one at all things which Jesus did, he said unto his disciples,

44 **Let these sayings sink down into your ears: for the Son of man shall be delivered into the hands of men.**

45 But they understood not this saying, and it was hid from them, that they perceived it not: and they feared to ask him of that saying.

46 Agus déirigh diospóireachd eatarra, cía dhíobh *féin* budh mhó.

47 Agus ar bhfaicsin smuaintighe a gcroidhe, Díosa, do ghabh se leanabh *chuige*, agus chuir sé na aice *féin* é.

48 Agus a dubhairt sé riú, **Gidh bé ghéubhas chuige an leanabh so a mainmsi is misi ghabhas se chuige: agus gidh bé ghéubhas misi chuige, gabhuidh sé chuige an té do chuir úadh mé: óir gidh bé is lugha eadruibhsi uile, bíaidh se mór.**

49 Agus ar bhfreagra Déoin a dubhairt sé, A Mhaighisdir, do chunncamairne duine áirighe ag teilgean deamhan a mach ad ainmsi; agus do thoirmeasgamar é, ar son nach leanann sé dhínne.

50 Agus a dubhairt Iósa ríu, **Ná toirmeasguidh é: oir gidh bé nach bhfuil ar naghuidh atá sé linn.**

51 Agus tárla, an tan do coímhliónadh laéthe a nglacfaidh súas é, gur chuir sé roimhe go daingion dul go Hiárusalém.

52 Agus do chuir sé teachdairighe róimhe: agus ar nimtheachd dóibh, do chúadara sdeach a mbaile na Samáritánach, do chum go ndéanaidís ullmhaghadh roimhesion.

53 Achd níor ghabhadarsan chuca é, ar son go raibh a agháidh mar bhiagh sé dul go Hiarusalém.

54 Agus an tráth do chuncadar a dheisciobuilsion Séumas agus Eóin so, a dubhradar, A Thighearna, a naíll leachd go nabramáois teine do theachd a nús ó neamh, dá losgadh *súd*, mar do rinne Elías *leis*?

55 Agus ar gcasadh dhó, do imdhearg sé iad, agus a duibhairt sé, **Ní bhfuíl a fhios aguibh créd é an spiorad dár dhe sibh.**

56 Oír ní tháinic Mac an duine do sgríos anmann na ndáoine, achd dá slánughadh. Agus do chúadar as sin go bhaile eile.

57 Agus tárla, ar nimtheachd dóibh san tslíghe, go ndúbhairt *neach* áirighe rision, Leanfuidh misi thú gidh bé háit ann a racha tú, a Thighearna.

58 Agus a dubhairt Iósa ris, **Ataíd fúachaisighe ag na sionnchaibh, agus neíd ag éanlaith a naiéir; achd ní bhfuil áit ag Mac an duine ann a gcurfeadh sé a cheann.**

59 Agus a dubhairt sé ré *neach* eile, **Leansa misi.** Achd a dubhairt seision, A Thighearna, leigh dhamh imtheachd ar tús agus mathair daghlacadh.

60 Achd a dubhairt Iósa ris, **Leíg do na marbhuibh a mairbh féin daghlacadh: achd**

46 Then there arose a reasoning among them, which of them should be greatest.

47 And Jesus, perceiving the thought of their heart, took a child, and set him by him,

48 And said unto them, **Whosoever shall receive this child in my name receiveth me: and whosoever shall receive me receiveth him that sent me: for he that is least among you all, the same shall be great.**

49 And John answered and said, Master, we saw one casting out devils in thy name; and we forbad him, because he followeth not with us.

50 And Jesus said unto him, **Forbid him not: for he that is not against us is for us.**

51 And it came to pass, when the time was come that he should be received up, he stedfastly set his face to go to Jerusalem,

52 And sent messengers before his face: and they went, and entered into a village of the Samaritans, to make ready for him.

53 And they did not receive him, because his face was as though he would go to Jerusalem.

54 And when his disciples James and John saw *this*, they said, Lord, wilt thou that we command fire to come down from heaven, and consume them, even as Elias did?

55 But he turned, and rebuked them, and said, **Ye know not what manner of spirit ye are of.**

56 For the Son of man is not come to destroy men's lives, but to save *them*. And they went to another village.

57 And it came to pass, that, as they went in the way, a certain *man* said unto him, Lord, I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest.

58 And Jesus said unto him, **Foxes have holes, and birds of the air *have* nests; but the Son of man hath not where to lay *his* head.**

59 And he said unto another, **Follow me.** But he said, Lord, suffer me first to go and bury my father.

60 Jesus said unto him, **Let the dead bury their dead: but go thou and preach the kingdom of God.**

imthighsi, agus déana rioghachd Dé do sheanmóir.

61 Agus mar an gcéadna a dubhairt neach eile, Leanfuidh misi thú, a Thighearna; Achd leigh dhamh ar tús mo chead do ghabháil, ag am mhuintir.

62 Achd a dubhairt Iósa ris, **Gidh bé neach chureas a lámh ar an gcéuchd, agus fhéachas na dhiaigh, ní bhfuil se iomchubhaidh do ríoghachd Dé.**

Caibidil 10

Adhbhar aóibhnis na 70 deisciobal; 23 gur comharsan gach díol trúaighe; 44 agus clú Mhuire oscionn Mhartha.

1 Agus na dhiaigh so dórduigh an Tighearna mar an gcéadna deithneabhar agus trí fichid eile, agus do chuir sé na ndís agus na ndís roimhe féin iád dá gach uile chathruigh agus ionnad, ann a raibh a theachd féin.

2 Ar a nadhbharsin a dabhairt sé ríu, **Is mór an fogmhar, achd is beag an luchd oibre: uime sin guidhidh Tighearna an fhogmhuir, luchd oibre do chur amach chum a fhógmhair.**

3 Imthighidh: féuch, ataimse dá bhur geur úaim mar úana a measg mhadradh allta.

4 Ná hiomchruidh sbarán, na tiach loín ná bróga: agus ná beannaighidh do neach ar bith sa tslighe.

5 Agus gidh bé tigh iona rachtáoi a sdeach, abruidh ar tús, Go raibh síóthcháin don tighse.

6 Agus má bhíonn Mac na síóthchána annsin, do dhéanuidh bhur síóthcháinsi comhnuighe air: achd muna raibh, fillfidh sí chugaibh féin a rís.

7 Agus fanaidh an sa tighsin, ag ithe agus ag ól na neitheann atá aca: óir is fiú an toibrigh a thuárasdal. Ná himighidh ó thigh go tigh.

8 Agus gidh bé cathair ann a rachtáoi a sdeach, agus go ngéubhaid siád sibh, ithidh na neithe chuirfid siád ann bhur bhfiadhnuisi:

9 Agus slánaghaidh na heaslaín bhias innte, agus abruidh ríu, Do dhruid rioghachd Dé ribh.

10 Agus gibh bé cathair ann a rachtáoi a sdeach, agus nach géubhuid siád sibh, ar nimtheachd dáoihb amach ar na sraídibh, abruidh,

11 Craithmíd dhínn bhur naghaidh, go fiú an luathridh do lean dínn, as bhur gcathruigh: achd cheana bíodh a fhios so aguibh, gur dhruid rioghachd Dé ribh.

61 And another also said, Lord, I will follow thee; but let me first go bid them farewell, which are at home at my house.

62 And Jesus said unto him, **No man, having put his hand to the plough, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of God.**

Chapter 10

1 After these things the Lord appointed other seventy also, and sent them two and two before his face into every city and place, whither he himself would come.

2 Therefore said he unto them, **The harvest truly is great, but the labourers are few: pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he would send forth labourers into his harvest.**

3 Go your ways: behold, I send you forth as lambs among wolves.

4 Carry neither purse, nor scrip, nor shoes: and salute no man by the way.

5 And into whatsoever house ye enter, first say, Peace *be* to this house.

6 And if the son of peace be there, your peace shall rest upon it: if not, it shall turn to you again.

7 And in the same house remain, eating and drinking such things as they give: for the labourer is worthy of his hire. Go not from house to house.

8 And into whatsoever city ye enter, and they receive you, eat such things as are set before you:

9 And heal the sick that are therein, and say unto them, The kingdom of God is come nigh unto you.

10 But into whatsoever city ye enter, and they receive you not, go your ways out into the streets of the same, and say,

11 Even the very dust of your city, which cleaveth on us, we do wipe off against you: notwithstanding be ye sure of this, that the kingdom of God is come nigh unto you.

12 Agus a deirím bhur ribh, Go madh socamhluighe do na Sodomachaibh an lá úd, ná don chathraighsin.

13 Is anáobhinn duit, a Chorásin! as anáobhinn duit, a Bhetsáida! oir dá madh a Dtírus agus a Sídon, do dhéantáoi na miorbhuile do rinneadh ionnaibhsi, is fada ó da dhéanaidís aithrighe, na suidhe a néadach roín agus a luaithreagh.

14 Ar a nadhbharsin budh socamhluighe do Thírus agus do Shídon ann sa bhreitheamhnus, na dháobhsi.

15 Agus tusa, a Chapernáum, atá ar do thógbháil súas go neamh, teilgfidhthear síos go hifearnn thú.

16 Gibh bé éisdeas ribhsi is riomso éisdeas sé; agus gibh bé bheir neimhchion oruibhsi, is oramsa do bheir sé neimhchion; agus gibh bé bheir neimhchion oramsa is ar an té do chuir úadh mé do bheir sé neimhchion.

17 Agus do fhilleadar an deithneabhar agus trí fichid maille lé gáirdeachas, ag rádh, A Thighearna, ataíd na deamhuin féin fá smachd aguinne tréd ainmsi.

18 Agus a dubhairt seision ríu, Do chonnaire mé Sátan marr theinnteach ag tuitim ó neamh.

19 Féuch do bheirim dhíbh cumhachda saltairt air na haithreachaibh nimhe agus ar na scorpiónuibh, agus ar uile neart namhad: agus ní ghoirteochaid éin ní sibh.

20 Achd cheana na bíodh gáirdeachas oraibh, ar son go bhfuilid na spioraididhe fá bhur smachd; achd go madh mó bhiás gáirdeachas oruibh fá go bhfuilid bhur nanmanna sgríobhtha ar neamh.

21 Ar a núairsion do ghabh gáirdeachas iona spioraid Iósa, agus a dubhairt sé, Do bheirim buidheachas duit a Athair, a Thighearna neimhe agus talmhan, trí gur fholuigh tú na neithesi ó dháonibh eagnuidhe agus glioca, agus gur nochd tú iad do naoidheanáuibh: a seadh, a Athair; tré gur ab mar sin do budh toil leachd féin é.

22 Atáid na huile neithe ar na dtabhairt dhamhsa óm Athair: agus ní bhfuil a fhios ag éinneach ciá hé an Mac, achd ag a Nathair; agus ciá hé an Tathair, achd ag an Mac, agus an té dá dtiúbhradh an Mac a nochdughadh.

23 Agus ar bhfilleadh chum a dheisciobal, a dubhairt sé fá leith riú, Is beannaighthe na súile do chí na neithe do chithísi:

24 Oir a deirim ribh, Gur ab iomdha fáighe agus righthe lér mhián na neithe do chithisi dfaicsin, agus ní fhacadar: agus na neithe do chluintí do chluinsin, agus ní chúaladar.

12 But I say unto you, that it shall be more tolerable in that day for Sodom, than for that city.

13 Woe unto thee, Chorazin! woe unto thee, Bethsaida! for if the mighty works had been done in Tyre and Sidon, which have been done in you, they had a great while ago repented, sitting in sackcloth and ashes.

14 But it shall be more tolerable for Tyre and Sidon at the judgment, than for you.

15 And thou, Capernaum, which art exalted to heaven, shalt be thrust down to hell.

16 He that heareth you heareth me; and he that despiseth you despiseth me; and he that despiseth me despiseth him that sent me.

17 And the seventy returned again with joy, saying, Lord, even the devils are subject unto us through thy name.

18 And he said unto them, I beheld Satan as lightning fall from heaven.

19 Behold, I give unto you power to tread on serpents and scorpions, and over all the power of the enemy: and nothing shall by any means hurt you.

20 Notwithstanding in this rejoice not, that the spirits are subject unto you; but rather rejoice, because your names are written in heaven.

21 In that hour Jesus rejoiced in spirit, and said, I thank thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, that thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes: even so, Father; for so it seemed good in thy sight.

22 All things are delivered to me of my Father: and no man knoweth who the Son is, but the Father; and who the Father is, but the Son, and *he* to whom the Son will reveal *him*.

23 And he turned him unto *his* disciples, and said privately, Blessed *are* the eyes which see the things that ye see:

24 For I tell you, that many prophets and kings have desired to see those things which ye see, and have not seen *them*; and to hear those

25 Agus, féuch, déirigh fear dlighe áirighe na sheasamh, ag cur chathaighthe airsion, agus ag rádh, A Mhaighhisdir, créd do dhéana mé ionnus go bhfuighinn an bheatha mharthannach doighreachd?

26 Achd a dubhairt seision ris, **Créd a tá sgríobhtha ann sa dligheadh? cionnas léaghas tú?**

27 Agus ar bhfreagra dhósan a dubhairt sé, Gráidheochuidh tú do Thighearna Día as do chroidhe uile, agus as tanam uile, agus as do bhríoghuibh uile, agus as da smúaintightheibh uile; agus do comharsa mar thu féin.

28 Agus a dubhairt seision ris, **As díreach do fhreagair tú: déanasa so, agus maírfidh tú.**

29 Achd ar mbeith dhósan, funnmhar ó a fhiréantachd féin da thaisbéanadh, a dubhairt sé re Híosa, Maseadh ciá hé mo chomharsa?

30 Agus ar bhfreagra Díosa a dubhairt sé, **Do chúaidh duine áirighe síos ó Iérusalem go Iérico, agus tárla a meag bhiothamnach é, do shlad e, agus do loit é, agus do imthigh rompa, ar na fhagbháil leathmharbh.**

31 Agus tárla tré chinneamhain gur ghabh sagart áirighe síos sa tslighe sin: agus ar na fhaicsinsion dó, do ghabh sé thairis don táobh eile don tslighe.

32 Agus mar an gcéadna Lebhita, a teachd chum a nionaid sin, ar na fhaicsin dó, do ghábh sé tháiris don táobh eile.

33 Agus ar mbeith ag gabháil na sligheadh, do Shamaritánach áirighe, tháinic sé mar a raibh seision: agus ar na fhaicsin, do ghabh truáighe gher dhó é,

34 Agus ar ndruid ris, do cheangail sé a chneadha, ag dortadh ola agus fíona ionnta, agus ar na chuir air a ainmhidhe féin dó, rug sé leis go tigh ósda é, agus do ghabh sé cúram na thimcheall.

35 Agus ag imtheachd dó lá ar na mhárach, do bhean sé dhá phighinn amach, agus tug sé don ósdóir *iád*, agus a dubhairt sé ris, Bíodh cúram agad fan fhearso; agus gibh bé chaithfeas tú as a chionn so, an tráth fhilleadsa, do bhéara me dhuit é.

36 A nois cíá don triúrsa, bhreathnaigheas tusa, do bheith na chomharsain ag an tí úd thárla a meag na mbiothamnach?

37 Agus a dubhairt seision, An tí ud do rinne trocaire air, Ar a nadhbharsin a dubhairt Iósa ris, **Imthighsi agus déana mar an gcéadna.**

38 Agus tárla, ag imtheachd dóibh, go ndeachaidh seision go baile áirighe: agus go

things which ye hear, and have not heard them.

25 And, behold, a certain lawyer stood up, and tempted him, saying, Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?

26 He said unto him, **What is written in the law? how readest thou?**

27 And he answering said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbour as thyself.

28 And he said unto him, **Thou hast answered right: this do, and thou shalt live.**

29 But he, willing to justify himself, said unto Jesus, And who is my neighbour?

30 And Jesus answering said, **A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead.**

31 And by chance there came down a certain priest that way: and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side.

32 And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side.

33 But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was: and when he saw him, he had compassion on him,

34 And went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him.

35 And on the morrow when he departed, he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said unto him, Take care of him; and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay thee.

36 Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbour unto him that fell among the thieves?

37 And he said, He that shewed mercy on him. Then said Jesus unto him, **Go, and do thou likewise.**

38 Now it came to pass, as they went, that he entered into a certain village: and a certain

rug bean áirighe dar bhaimn Martá dá tigh *fein* é.

39 Agus do bhí deirbhshiúr aicesi dá ngoirthí Muire, agus ar suidhe dhi ag cosaibh Iósa, do bhí si ag éisdeachd lé na bhriathraibh.

40 Agus do bhí Martá lán do chúram lé hiomad friotholaimh, agus a dubhairt sí, A Thighearna, an é nach meisde leachd mar dfág mo dheirbhshiúr misi am áonar ag friotholamh? ar a nadhbharsin abair riá cunnamh riom.

41 Agus ar bhfreagra Díosa a dubhairt sé ría, **A Mhartá, a Mhartá, atá tú ro chúramach agus buaidhrídh tú thú féin fá mhóran do neithibh:**

42 **Achd cheana ein ní a mhaín atá riachdanach: rug Muire an chuid mhaith do roghain, nach béarthar uáithe.**

woman named Martha received him into her house.

39 And she had a sister called Mary, which also sat at Jesus' feet, and heard his word.

40 But Martha was cumbered about much serving, and came to him, and said, Lord, dost thou not care that my sister hath left me to serve alone? bid her therefore that she help me.

41 And Jesus answered and said unto her, **Martha, Martha, thou art careful and troubled about many things:**

42 **But one thing is needful: and Mary hath chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her.**

Caibidil 11

Shéol Crísd do bheith gnathach, seasmhach a nguidhe. 28 Agus gur coimhead bhriathar De, do ní beannuighthe, agus nach scáil chrábhoidh.

1 Agus tárla, an tan do bhí sé ag déanamh urnuighe a náit áirighe, mar do sguir sé, go ndubhairt fear áirighe dá dheisciobluibh ris, A Thighearna múin dúinne urnuighe do dhéanamh, amhail agus mar do mhúin Eóin dá dheisciobluibh féin.

2 Agus a dubhairt seision ríu, **A núair do dbéantáoi urnuighe, abraidh, Ar nathair atá ar neamh, naomhthar hainm. Tigeadh do rioghachd. Déantar do thoil, ar an talamh, mar atá ar neamh.**

3 **Ar narán laétheamhuil tabhair dhúinn gach láoi.**

4 Agus maith dhuinn ar bpeacaigh; óir maithmídne da gach áon air a bhfuil fiacha aguinn. Agus na léig sinn a ccaathughadh; achd sáor inn ó olc.

5 Agus a dubhairt sé ríu, **Cía agaibhsi agá mbíadh cara, agus go rachadh sé chuige a meadhón oidhche, agus go naibeóradh sé ris, A chara, tabhair trí haráin dhamh air iásachd;**

6 **Oír tháinic cara dhamh as a tslighe am ionnsuighe, agus ní bhfuil éinni agam do chuirfínn na fhiadhnuisi?**

7 Agus go bhfreigeóradh seision a sdigh, agus go naibeóradh sé, **Na cuir búaidhreadh oram: atá an doras dúntí a nois, agus ataíd mo chlann am fhochair sa tseómra; ní fhéaduim éirghe agus a dtabhairt dhuit.**

Chapter 11

1 And it came to pass, that, as he was praying in a certain place, when he ceased, one of his disciples said unto him, Lord, teach us to pray, as John also taught his disciples.

2 And he said unto them, **When ye pray, say, Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, as in heaven, so in earth.**

3 **Give us day by day our daily bread.**

4 And forgive us our sins; for we also forgive every one that is indebted to us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil.

5 And he said unto them, **Which of you shall have a friend, and shall go unto him at midnight, and say unto him, Friend, lend me three loaves;**

6 **For a friend of mine in his journey is come to me, and I have nothing to set before him?**

7 And he from within shall answer and say, **Trouble me not: the door is now shut, and my children are with me in bed; I cannot rise and give thee.**

8 A deirim ribh, ar néirghe dhó, dá mbeith nach dtiobhradh sé sin úadh, ar son gur chara dhó é, gidheadh go fírinneach ar son a liosdachda do éiréochadh sé, agus do bhéaradh sé dhó an mhéid do bhiadh do riachdanus air.

9 Agus a deirimsi ribh, Iarraidh, agus do bhéarthar dháoi; lorgairigh, agus do gheabhtháoi; buailidh *an doras*, agus oisgéoltar dháoi.

10 Oír gidh bé iárras glacaidh sé; agus gidh bé do ní lorgaireachd do gheibh sé; agus oisgéoltar don té bhúaileas *an doras*.

11 Agus cí agaibhsi athair ar a níarrfadh a mhac arán, do bhéaradh cloch dhó? Nó dhá *niárradh* sé iásg, do bhéaradh nathair nimhe a nionad éisg dhó?

12 Nó dá níarradh sé úgh, an dtiobhradh se scorpíon do?

13 Ar a nadhbharsin, más eól dáoi; air mbeith go holc, tiodhluice maithe do thbhairt da bhur gcloinn, an é nach mó ná sin bhéaras *bhur* nathairse ó neamh an Spiorad Náomh don druing iárrfas air é?

14 Agus do bhí sé ag teilgean deamhain amach, do bhí balbh. Agus tárla, ar ndul don deamhan amach, gur labhair an balbhán; agus do ghabh iongnadh an slúagh.

15 Agus a dubhairt dream acasan, Is trí Bheelsébub prionnsa na ndeamhan theilgeas sé amach na deamhuin.

16 Agus dream eile, ag cur chathaighthe *air*, do iárradar comhartha ó neamh air.

17 Agus ar bhfaicsin a smúaintighthe, dhósan, a dubhairt sé riú, *Gach ríoghachd bhíos roinnte na haghaidh féin do nithear fásach dhi; agus an tigh bhíos roinnte naghaidh tíghe, tuitidh sé.*

18 Agus mar an geéada dá raibh Sátan roinnte na aghaidh féin, cionnas fhanfas a ríoghachd na seasamh? oír a deirthisi gur ab trí Bheelsébúb theilgimsi amach na deamhain.

19 Agus más trí Bheelsébub sgriosaimsi na deamhuin, cía tré sgriosaid bhur gclannsa *íad?* Ar a nadhbharsin béid siádsan na mbhreitheamhnaibh oraibhsi.

20 Ach cheana más le méur Dé theilgimsi amach na deamhain, gan chunntabhairt tháinic ríoghachd De chuguibhsi.

21 An tan choimhéadas duine láidir armálta a chúirt féin, atá a bhfuil aige a siothchain:

22 Achd an tráth thig duine is neartmhaire ná é, beiridh sé búaidh air, agus tóguidh sé leis a uile armáil ann ar chuir sé a mhuinighinn, agus roinnidh sé a eadail.

8 I say unto you, Though he will not rise and give him, because he is his friend, yet because of his importunity he will rise and give him as many as he needeth.

9 And I say unto you, Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.

10 For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

11 If a son shall ask bread of any of you that is a father, will he give him a stone? or if *he ask* a fish, will he for a fish give him a serpent?

12 Or if he shall ask an egg, will he offer him a scorpion?

13 If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children: how much more shall *your* heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him?

14 And he was casting out a devil, and it was dumb. And it came to pass, when the devil was gone out, the dumb spake; and the people wondered.

15 But some of them said, He casteth out devils through Beelzebub the chief of the devils.

16 And others, tempting *him*, sought of him a sign from heaven.

17 But he, knowing their thoughts, said unto them, *Every kingdom divided against itself is brought to desolation; and a house divided against a house falleth.*

18 If Satan also be divided against himself, how shall his kingdom stand? because ye say that I cast out devils through Beelzebub.

19 And if I by Beelzebub cast out devils, by whom do your sons cast *them* out? therefore shall they be your judges.

20 But if I with the finger of God cast out devils, no doubt the kingdom of God is come upon you.

21 When a strong man armed keepeth his palace, his goods are in peace:

22 But when a stronger than he shall come upon him, and overcome him, he taketh from him all his armour wherein he trusted, and divideth his spoils.

23 An té nach bhfuil leamsa atá sé am aghaidh: agus gidh bé nach ccrúinnigheann leamsa scabuighidh sé.

24 An tráth imthigheas an spiorad neamhghlan as duine ar bith, imthigh sé trí ionaduibh tiorma, ag iárruidh suáimhnis; agus an tráth nach bhfaghann sé sin, a deir sé, Fillfidh mé dom thigh féin ó dtáinic mé.

25 Agus ar dtachd dó, do gheibh sé ar na sgúabadh agus ar na dheaghinhaisioghadh é.

26 Imthighidh sé an sin, agus beiridh sé leis seachd spioraide eile is measa ná é féin; agus ar ndol a sdeach dhóibh, do níd comhnaidhe ann sin: agus is measa deireadh an duine sin ná a thosach.

27 Agus tárla, agá rádh so dhó, gur árdúigh bean áirighe don tsluágh a gúth, agus go ndubhairt sí, As beannaighe an bhrionn do iomchuir thú, agus na cíocha do dhiughail tú.

28 Agus a dubhairt seision, Achd as beannaighe an dream eisdeas briáthar Dé, agus choimhéudus é.

29 Agus an tan do chruinnidh an sluágh go tiúgh chuige, do thionsgain sé a rádh, As olc an cineadh so: iárraidh sé comhartha; agus ní tiubharthar comhartha dhó, achd comhartha Iónas fáidh.

30 Oir ambail dó bhí Iónas na chomhartha do mhuintir Niníve, as mar sin bhías Mac an duine mar an gcéudna don chineadhso.

31 Eiréochuidh bainríoghan an táoibhe ó dheas a mbreitheamhnus maille ré dáoinibh an chinidhsí, agus daimneóchaidh si iád: oir tháinic sísí ó leithimlibh na talmhan déisdeachd ré heagna Sholaimh: agus, féuch, atá duine as mó ná Solamh ann so.

32 Eireóchaid luchd Niníve a mbreitheamhnus maille ris an gcineadhso, agus daimneóchaid é: oir do rinneadarsan aithrighe ag seanmóir Iónas; agus, féuch, atá duine as mó ná Iónas ann so.

33 Ní lasann duine ar bith coinneall, chum a cur a bhfolach, nó fáoi bhaiseúl, achd a goinnleóir, ionnus go bhfaicfidís an dream thig a sdeach an solus.

34 A sí an tsúil solus an chuirp: ar a nadhbharsin a núair bhías do shúil glan, bíaidh do chorp uile soillseach; achd dá raibh do shúil go holc, bíaidh do chorp mar an gcéadna dorcha.

35 Dá brígh sin tabhair haire riot nach bíaidh an solus atá ionnad na dhorchadus.

36 Ar a nadhbharsin dá raibh, do chorp uile soillseach, gan éanchuid dhe dorcha, bíaidh an

23 He that is not with me is against me: and he that gathereth not with me scattereth.

24 When the unclean spirit is gone out of a man, he walketh through dry places, seeking rest; and finding none, he saith, I will return unto my house whence I came out.

25 And when he cometh, he findeth *it* swept and garnished.

26 Then goeth he, and taketh *to him* seven other spirits more wicked than himself; and they enter in, and dwell there: and the last *state* of that man is worse than the first.

27 And it came to pass, as he spake these things, a certain woman of the company lifted up her voice, and said unto him, Blessed *is* the womb that bare thee, and the paps which thou hast sucked.

28 But he said, Yea rather, blessed *are they* that hear the word of God, and keep it.

29 And when the people were gathered thick together, he began to say, This is an evil generation: they seek a sign; and there shall no sign be given it, but the sign of Jonas the prophet.

30 For as Jonas was a sign unto the Ninevites, so shall also the Son of man be to this generation.

31 The queen of the south shall rise up in the judgment with the men of this generation, and condemn them: for she came from the utmost parts of the earth to hear the wisdom of Solomon; and, behold, a greater than Solomon *is* here.

32 The men of Nineve shall rise up in the judgment with this generation, and shall condemn it: for they repented at the preaching of Jonas; and, behold, a greater than Jonas *is* here.

33 No man, when he hath lighted a candle, putteth *it* in a secret place, neither under a bushel, but on a candlestick, that they which come in may see the light.

34 The light of the body is the eye: therefore when thine eye is single, thy whole body also is full of light; but when *thine eye* is evil, thy body also *is* full of darkness.

35 Take heed therefore that the light which is in thee be not darkness.

36 If thy whole body therefore *be* full of light, having no part dark, the whole shall be full of

tiomlán soillseach, amhail mar dheallruigheas coinneal thú ré na soillse.

37 Agus ar labhairt do, do chuir Phairisíneach airighe impídhe air a dhínnér do chaitheamh na fhochair: agus ár ndul a sdeach dhósan, do shuigh sé chum bídh.

38 Agus an tan do chonnaire an Phairisíneach *sin*, dob iongnadh leis nár ionnail sé ar tús roimh dhínnér.

39 Agus a dubhairt an Tighearna rís, Go deimhin do ní sibhse a phairisíneacha an táobh amuigh don chupan agus don mhéis glan; achd atá an táobh a sdigh dhíbh lán do shracaireachd agus dolc.

40 A *dháoiné* gan chéill, a né nach é an tí do rinne an táobh a muigh do rinne an táobh a sdigh mar an gcéadna?

41 Ar a nadhbharsin tábhruidh deírc uáibh do na neithibh atá a láthair aguibh; agus, féuch, bíaidh na huile neitheglan díbh.

42 Achd is anáobhinn dáuibh, a phairisíneacha! do brigh go ngabhtháoi deachmhaidh an mhiontius agus na ruibhe agus na uile luibheann, achd gabhtháothar bhreitheamhnus agus ghrádh Dé: do búdh cóir iád so do dhéanamh, agus gan iád súd do léigean gan déunamh.

43 As anáobhinn dáuibh, a phairisíneacha! oír as ionmhuin libh an céud ionad suidhe ann sna sionagogaibh, agus fáilteadha ar na márguidhibh.

44 As anáobhinn dáuibh, a sgríobuidhe agus a phairisíneacha, a luchd a nfúarchrábhaidh! oír atátháoi marthuámuidhibh nách bhfaicthear, agus nách aithne do na dáoinibh shiubhlus *orrtha*.

45 Agus ar bhfreagra do dhuine áirighe don luchd dlighe, a deir sé rís, A Mhaighisdir, agá rádh so dhuit do bhéir tú masla dhuinne fós.

46 Achd a dubhairt seision, As anáobhinn dáuibhsi leis, a luchd dlighe! oír curtháoi úaluidhe dóiomchur ar na dáoinibh, agus ní bheantháoi féin ris na húaladhaibh lé háon da bhur méuraibh.

47 As anáobhinn daoibh! oír tógtháoi túamuidhe na bhfáidheadh, agus a siád bhur naithreacha do mharbh iád.

48 Go deimhin do níthi fiádhnuisi go moltáoi gníomhartha bhur naithreach: oír do mharbhadarsan iád, agus do níthise túamuidhe dhóibh.

49 Ar a nadhbharso a dubhairt eagna Dé, Cuirfe mé fáidhe agus absdail chuca, agus muirfid siád agus géarleanfuid *cuid* díobh:

light, as when the bright shining of a candle doth give thee light.

37 And as he spake, a certain Pharisee besought him to dine with him: and he went in, and sat down to meat.

38 And when the Pharisee saw *it*, he marvelled that he had not first washed before dinner.

39 And the Lord said unto him, Now do ye Pharisees make clean the outside of the cup and the platter; but your inward part is full of ravening and wickedness.

40 Ye fools, did not he that made that which is without make that which is within also?

41 But rather give alms of such things as ye have; and, behold, all things are clean unto you.

42 But woe unto you, Pharisees! for ye tithe mint and rue and all manner of herbs, and pass over judgment and the love of God: these ought ye to have done, and not to leave the other undone.

43 Woe unto you, Pharisees! for ye love the uppermost seats in the synagogues, and greetings in the markets.

44 Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye are as graves which appear not, and the men that walk over *them* are not aware *of them*.

45 Then answered one of the lawyers, and said unto him, Master, thus saying thou reproachest us also.

46 And he said, Woe unto you also, *ye* lawyers! for ye lade men with burdens grievous to be borne, and ye yourselves touch not the burdens with one of your fingers.

47 Woe unto you! for ye build the sepulchres of the prophets, and your fathers killed them.

48 Truly ye bear witness that ye allow the deeds of your fathers: for they indeed killed them, and ye build their sepulchres.

49 Therefore also said the wisdom of God, I will send them prophets and apostles, and *some* of them they shall slay and persecute:

50 Do chum go leanfuidhe ar an gcinneadh, fuil na bhfáidheadh uile, do dóirteadh ó thús an domhain;

51 O fhuil Abéil go fuil Shacharías, do marbhadh éidir a naltóir agus an teampoll: go firinneach a deirim ribh, go leanfuighear é ar an gcineadhso.

52 As anáobhinn dáoibh, a luchd dlighe! oír rugabhair libh eochair a néolais, ní dheachabhair féin a sdeach, agus do thoirmisgeabhair an dream do bhí ag dul a sdeach.

53 Agus a nuáir dubhairt sé na neithese riú, do thionnsgnadar na sgríobuidhe agus na Phairisínigh consbóid ghéar do dhéanamh ris, agus a thabhairt air labhairt ar mhórán do neithibh:

54 Ag luigheachan air, agus ag iárraidh neithe éigin do ghreamughadh as a bhéul, ann a naigeóraidis é.

Caibidil 12

Iarfa Chríost an fhirinn a theagasc gan fhaitchios, 36 bí deas fa chomhair buille an bháis, 54 agus gur baoghlach, reiteach agus uáir an ghrás, do leigeann thort gan tarbha.

1 Fa a námsin, ar mbeith do phubal gan airmheadh ar na ccomhchruinniughadh, ionnus go rabhadar ag saltairt ar a chéile, do thionnsgain sé a radh re na dheisciobluihb ar tús, **Comhéaduigh sibh féin ar laibhín na Bphairsineach, eadhon an fúarchrabhadh.**

2 Oír ní bhfuil einní foluightheach, nach dtiocfuidh chum sóillsi; ná seicreideach, nach bhfuighear a fhios.

3 Ar a nadhbharsin gidh bé neithe do labhrabhair an dorchadas cluinfidhthear iád sa tsolus; agus gidh bé ní do labhrabhair a geluáis a seómruidhibh *uaígneacha* do dhéantar a ghairm ós na tighthibh.

4 Agus a deirim ribhse a cháirde, Ná bíodh eagla muinntire oraibh mhárbus an corp, agus na dhiáigh sin leis nach éidir ní sa mhó do dhéanamh.

5 Achd foillséochaidh mé dháobh cíá ré a mbía bhur neagla: Bíodh eagla an tí úd oraibh, agá bhfuil cumhachda tair éis *duine* a mharbhadh a theilgean go hifrionn; a seadh, a deirim ribh, Bíodh eagla so oraibh.

6 A né nach cceannaighthear cúig gnealbhain ar dhá fheórling, agus ní bhfuil áon aca ar dearmad a bhfiádhnuise Dé?

50 That the blood of all the prophets, which was shed from the foundation of the world, may be required of this generation;

51 From the blood of Abel unto the blood of Zacharias, which perished between the altar and the temple: verily I say unto you, It shall be required of this generation.

52 Woe unto you, lawyers! for ye have taken away the key of knowledge: ye entered not in yourselves, and them that were entering in ye hindered.

53 And as he said these things unto them, the scribes and the Pharisees began to urge *him* vehemently, and to provoke him to speak of many things:

54 Laying wait for him, and seeking to catch something out of his mouth, that they might accuse him.

Chapter 12

1 In the mean time, when there were gathered together an innumerable multitude of people, insomuch that they trode one upon another, he began to say unto his disciples first of all, **Beware ye of the leaven of the Pharisees, which is hypocrisy.**

2 For there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; neither hid, that shall not be known.

3 Therefore whatsoever ye have spoken in darkness shall be heard in the light; and that which ye have spoken in the ear in closets shall be proclaimed upon the housetops.

4 And I say unto you my friends, Be not afraid of them that kill the body, and after that have no more that they can do.

5 But I will forewarn you whom ye shall fear: Fear him, which after he hath killed hath power to cast into hell; yea, I say unto you, Fear him.

6 Are not five sparrows sold for two farthings, and not one of them is forgotten before God?

7 Achd fós atá gruág bhar gcinnse uile ar na comhaíreamh. Ar a nadhbharsin na bíodh eagla oraibh: as fearr sibhse ná morán gealbhan.

8 Agus fós a deirim ribh, Gidh bé ar bith aidmheóchus misi a bhfiádhnuise na ndáoine, aidmheóchaidh Mac an duine mar an gcéadna eisean a bhfiadhnaisi aingeal Dé:

9 Achd gidh bé shéanfus mise a bhfiadhnuise na ndáoine séanfuighear eisean a bhfiadhnuise aingeal De.

10 Agus gidh bé laibheóras focal a naghaidh Mhic an duine, maithfighthear dhó é: achd ní maithfighear don tí laibheóras blaisphéime a naghaidh an Spiorad Náóimh.

11 Agus an tan do bhéaruid siád sibh chum na sinagóig, agus na núachdarán, agus na ndáoine gcumhachdach, na bíodh ná ro chúram oraibh cionnas no créd fhreagórtháoi, nó créd a déartháoi:

12 Oír múinfidh an Spiorad Náomh dháoi bh ar a nuársin féin, na neithe is coír dháoi bh do rádh.

13 Agus a dubhairt óglach áirighe don tslúagh ris, A Mhaighisdir, abair rem dhearbhrathair, a noighreachd do rionn rium.

14 Agus a dubhairt séision ris, A dhuine, cía chuir misi ós bhur gcionn am bhreitheamh nó am rannadóir?

15 Agus a dubhairt sé riú, Feachaidh, agus seachnuidh sibh ar a tsaint: oír ní a niomarcuigh an tsaidhbhris atá ag duine air bith atá a bheatha.

16 Agus a dubhairt sé cosamblachd riú, ag rádh, Tug fearann dhuine sháidhbhir áirighe toradh mór:

17 Agus do smuáin sé ann féin, ag radh, Créd do dhéana mé, oír ní bhfuil áit agam ann a geruinneocha mé mo thórtuighe?

18 Agus a dubhairt sé, Do dhéana mé so: leagfuidh mé mo sgiobóil, agus toigeabhuidh mé sgiobóil bhus mó ná iad; agus cruinneóchaidh mé mo thórtha uile agus mo mháoin ionnta.

19 Agus a déara mé rém anam féin, A anaim, ata mórán máoine agad ar na gcur a dtaisge fa chomhair mhórán blíadhan; fan ad chomhnuidhe, ith, ibh, bí go súgach.

20 Agus a dubhairt Diá ris, A amadáin, a nochd féin iárfuid siád hanam ort: agus cía bhus leis na neithe so, do sholáthair tú?

21 Is mar sin atá an té chrunnigheas ionnmhas dó féin, agus nach bhfuil sáidhbhir a Ndiá.

22 Agus a dubhairt sé ré na dheisciobluibh, Uime so a deirim ribhsi, Ná bidhidh, ro

7 But even the very hairs of your head are all numbered. Fear not therefore: ye are of more value than many sparrows.

8 Also I say unto you, Whosoever shall confess me before men, him shall the Son of man also confess before the angels of God:

9 But he that denieth me before men shall be denied before the angels of God.

10 And whosoever shall speak a word against the Son of man, it shall be forgiven him: but unto him that blasphemeth against the Holy Ghost it shall not be forgiven.

11 And when they bring you unto the synagogues, and unto magistrates, and powers, take ye no thought how or what thing ye shall answer, or what ye shall say:

12 For the Holy Ghost shall teach you in the same hour what ye ought to say.

13 And one of the company said unto him, Master, speak to my brother, that he divide the inheritance with me.

14 And he said unto him, Man, who made me a judge or a divider over you?

15 And he said unto them, Take heed, and beware of covetousness: for a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth.

16 And he spake a parable unto them, saying, The ground of a certain rich man brought forth plentifully:

17 And he thought within himself, saying, What shall I do, because I have no room where to bestow my fruits?

18 And he said, This will I do: I will pull down my barns, and build greater; and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods.

19 And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry.

20 But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee: then whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided?

21 So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God.

22 And he said unto his disciples, Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life,

chúramach fá bhur mbeatha, créd é an ní iosdáoi; ná fá bhur gcorp, créd é an ní churfi umuibh.

23 As mó an tanam ná an biádh, agus an corp ná an téadach.

24 Tabhraidh dá bhur naire ná préacháin: oír ní chuirid siád *siól*, agus ní bhéanuid siád; agus ní bhfuil tigh sdórúis na sgioból aca; agus beathaigh Diá iád: agus a né nach fearr sibhsi go mór ná na héanlaith?

25 Achd ciá agaibhsi lé na iomad cúruim fhéadas áon bhannlamh a mháin do chur air áirde féin.

26 Ar a nadhbharsin muna bhfuil ar bhur gcumas an ní as lugha, créd fa bhfuil cúram na neitheann eile oraibh?

27 Tabhraidh dá bhur naire na lilidhe ciondus fhásaid siád: ní dhéanuid siád sáothar, agus ní shníomhuid siád; achd a deirim ribh, nach raibh Solamh *féin* ann a ghlóir uile ar na éadughadh mar áon diobh so.

28 Agus má éaduigheann Diá már sin an fér, atá a niu ar an machaire, agus chuirthear a márach ann sa núamhaidh; a né nach mó ná sin *do dhéana sé* dhibhse, a luchd an chreidimh bhig?

29 Ar a nadhbharsin, na fiáfruidhidhsi créd iosdáoi, nó créd iobhtháoi, agus na bíthí amharusach.

30 Oír a siád na neithesi uile iárraid cinidheacha an domhain: achd atá a fhios ag bhur Nathairse go bhfuil a ríachdanas so oraibh.

31 Achd cheana Iárruidhsi rioghachd Dé; agus teilgfidhthear na neithesi uile chuguibh.

32 Ná bíodh eagla ort, a thréd bheag; oír a si toil bhur Nathar an rioghachd do thabhairt dáoihbh.

33 Réacaidh a bhfuil aguibh, agus tabhruidh déire úaibh; déanuidh sparáin dhíbh féin nach racha a narsaidheachd, cisde ar nach racha caitheamh ar neamh, a náit nach dtig gaduidhe a ngar dhó, agus nach dtruáilligheann an míol críon.

34 Oír gidh bé aít iona bhfuil bhur ceisde, is am sin fós bhías bhur gcroidhe.

35 Bíodh bhur leasrach ceangailte timchioll, agus bhur lóchráinn ar lasadh;

36 Agus sibh féin comhchosmhuil ré dáoinibh ag fuireach ré na dthighearna, gá húair do fhillfeadh sé ón phósadh; ionnas ar dteachd agus ar mbuáladh *an doruis* dó, go noisgeolaidís gan fhuireach.

37 *Is* beannaighe na searbhfhoghantaidhe úd, do gheibh an tighearna ag déanamh faire an

what ye shall eat; neither for the body, what ye shall put on.

23 The life is more than meat, and the body *is more* than raiment.

24 Consider the ravens: for they neither sow nor reap; which neither have storehouse nor barn; and God feedeth them: how much more are ye better than the fowls?

25 And which of you with taking thought can add to his stature one cubit?

26 If ye then be not able to do that thing which is least, why take ye thought for the rest?

27 Consider the lilies how they grow: they toil not, they spin not; and yet I say unto you, that Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

28 If then God so clothe the grass, which is to day in the field, and to morrow is cast into the oven; how much more *will he clothe* you, O ye of little faith?

29 And seek not ye what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink, neither be ye of doubtful mind.

30 For all these things do the nations of the world seek after: and your Father knoweth that ye have need of these things.

31 But rather seek ye the kingdom of God; and all these things shall be added unto you.

32 Fear not, little flock; for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom.

33 Sell that ye have, and give alms; provide yourselves bags which wax not old, a treasure in the heavens that faileth not, where no thief approacheth, neither moth corrupteth.

34 For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

35 Let your loins be girded about, and *your* lights burning;

36 And ye yourselves like unto men that wait for their lord, when he will return from the wedding; that when he cometh and knocketh, they may open unto him immediately.

37 Blessed *are* those servants, whom the lord when he cometh shall find watching: verily I

tan do thig sé: a deirim ribh go fírinneach, go gceangalfuigh sé é féin *timchioll*, agus go gcuirfidh sé iádsan na suidhe chum bidh, agus ar dteachd amach dhó go ndéanuidh sé fríothólamh dhóibh.

38 Agus má thig sé sa dara faire, agus má thig sé sa treas faire, agus go bhfuighe sé mar sin *iád*, is beannaighe na searbhfoghantuíghe sin.

39 Achd bíodh a dheimhin só aguibh, dá mbeith a fhiós ag fear an tige cí a núair a dtiocfadh an gaduighe, go ndéanadh sé faire, agus nach bhfuileóngadh sé a thigh féin do thollodh thríd.

40 Agus ar a nadhbharsin fós bithísi ullamh: oír is a núair nach saoilítí thiocfus Mac an duine.

41 Agus a dubhairt Peadar ris, A Thighearna, an linne a deir tú an chosamhlachd so, nó fós ré each uíle?

42 Agus a dubhairt an Tighearna, Cía atá na fheadhmannach fhírinneach ghlic, chuirfeas a thighearna ós cionn a mhuinntire *féin*, ionnus go dtiobhradh sé a miosúr bidh *dhóibh* na am féin?

43 Is beannaighe an searbhfoghantuidhe úd, agá bhfuighe a thighearna an tan thiocfus sé dhá dhéanamh mar sin.

44 Go fírinneach a deirim ribh, Go gcuirfe sé ós cionn a bhfuill aige é.

45 Achd má deir an searbhfoghantuíghe úd ann a chroidhe féin, Cuirfidh mo thighearna a theachd a ríghneas; agus go dtionnsgónuidh sé gabháil ar na buáchailidh agus ná cailínidh, agus bheith ag ithe agus ag ól, agus ar meisge;

46 Tiocfa tighearna an tsearbhfoghantuíghe úd sa lá nach saoiléann sé é, agus ann sa núair nach bhfuil a fhios aige, agus dealóchaidh sé *úaidh* é, agus do bhéara sé a chuid dhó a bhfochair na ndaoine gan chreideamh.

47 Achd an searbhfoghantuidhe úd, agá raibh fios tola a thighearna féin, agus nar ullmhuidh é *féin*, agus nach dearna do réir a thola, géubhthar mórán air.

48 Achd an tí úd ag nach raibh a fhios, agus fós do rinne na neithe do thuill buillidhe, buáilfithear beagán air. Oír gidh bé dár tugádh morán, iarrfuidhthear morán air: agus gibh bé dár tugadh morán a dtaisge, iarrfuidhthear ní sa mhó air.

49 Táinic misi do chur teineadh air an talamh; agus créid eile diárrfuinn, ma atá sí ar na lasadh cheana?

say unto you, that he shall gird himself, and make them to sit down to meat, and will come forth and serve them.

38 And if he shall come in the second watch, or come in the third watch, and find *them* so, blessed are those servants.

39 And this know, that if the goodman of the house had known what hour the thief would come, he would have watched, and not have suffered his house to be broken through.

40 Be ye therefore ready also: for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not.

41 Then Peter said unto him, Lord, speakest thou this parable unto us, or even to all?

42 And the Lord said, Who then is that faithful and wise steward, whom *his* lord shall make ruler over his household, to give *them their* portion of meat in due season?

43 Blessed *is* that servant, whom his lord when he cometh shall find so doing.

44 Of a truth I say unto you, that he will make him ruler over all that he hath.

45 But and if that servant say in his heart, My lord delayeth his coming; and shall begin to beat the menservants and maidens, and to eat and drink, and to be drunken;

46 The lord of that servant will come in a day when he looketh not for *him*, and at an hour when he is not aware, and will cut him in sunder, and will appoint him his portion with the unbelievers.

47 And that servant, which knew his lord's will, and prepared not *himself*, neither did according to his will, shall be beaten with many *stripes*.

48 But he that knew not, and did commit things worthy of stripes, shall be beaten with few *stripes*. For unto whomsoever much is given, of him shall be much required: and to whom men have committed much, of him they will ask the more.

49 I am come to send fire on the earth; and what will I, if it be already kindled?

50 Achd is éigin damhsa mo bhaisdeadh lé baisdeagh; agus créd a mhéd chuibhrightheair mé no go gcríochnuightheair é!

51 An sáoilti gur ab chum síóthchána do thabhairt ar an dtalamh tháinic misi? a deirim ribh, Nach eadh; achd ceannairce:

52 Oír ó so amach, béid cúigear a néintigh ar na roinn, triúr a naghuidh deisi, agus diás a naghuidh trír.

53 Biáidh an tathair a naghuidh an mhic, agus an mac a naghuidh a nathair; an mhathair a naghuidh na hinghine, agus a ninghean a naghuidh na mathara; agus mathair an fhir phósda a naghuidh a mhná, agus an bhean phósda a naghuidh mathar a fir.

54 Agus a dubhairt sé mar an gcéadna ris an bpobal, An tan do chíthi néull ag éirghe ón táoibh a nsiár a deirthí ar ball, Atá cíoht ag teachd; agus is amhluidh bhíos.

55 Agus an tráth do *chithí* an gháoth ó dheas ag séideadh, a deirthí, Bíaidh teasmhach ann; agus bí sé mar sin.

56 A *luchd* an fhuárchrabhuigh, as éol dáoibh aghaidh neimhe agus talmhan do bhreathnughadh; achd cionnas nach breathnuighthí na naimsirse?

57 Agus, créd fá nach breathnuighthí úaibh féin créd is cóir ann?

58 Agus fós an tan théid tá réd easgcaruid chum a núachdaráin, déana do dhícheall ar slíghe, air thú féin do reiteach úadh; deagla go dtairngtheadh sé chum an bhreithimh thú, agus go dtiobhradh an bhreitheamh don tsirriam thú, agus go dteilgfeadh an sirriam thú a bpriosún.

59 A deirim riot, nách dtiocfa tú a mach as sín, no go níoca tú an fheóirlinn deigheanach.

50 But I have a baptism to be baptized with; and how am I straitened till it be accomplished!

51 Suppose ye that I am come to give peace on earth? I tell you, Nay; but rather division:

52 For from henceforth there shall be five in one house divided, three against two, and two against three.

53 The father shall be divided against the son, and the son against the father; the mother against the daughter, and the daughter against the mother; the mother in law against her daughter in law, and the daughter in law against her mother in law.

54 And he said also to the people, When ye see a cloud rise out of the west, straightway ye say, There cometh a shower; and so it is.

55 And when *ye see* the south wind blow, ye say, There will be heat; and it cometh to pass.

56 *Ye hypocrites*, ye can discern the face of the sky and of the earth; but how is it that ye do not discern this time?

57 Yea, and why even of yourselves judge ye not what is right?

58 When thou goest with thine adversary to the magistrate, *as thou art* in the way, give diligence that thou mayest be delivered from him; lest he hale thee to the judge, and the judge deliver thee to the officer, and the officer cast thee into prison.

59 I tell thee, thou shalt not depart thence, till thou hast paid the very last mite.

Caibidil 13

Sompla ag brosdughadh go aithreachus: 24 agus gur deacrach sáoradh an anum re fhaghail.

1 Agus fá namsin féin tangadar dáoine áirighe chuige ag innisin sgéal dó tháobh mhuinntir na Galilé, ag ar mheasg Píoláit a bhfuil thríd a niodhbarthuibh.

2 Agus ar bhfreagra Diosa a dubhairt sé riu, An sáoiltisi gur ab mó na peacthaigh na Galiléeanuighsi ná an chuid eile do na Galiléeanachuibh, ar son gur fhuilngeadar a leithéide só?

3 A deirimsi ribh, Nach mó: achd, muna ndéantáoisí aithrighe, go sgríosfuidhtheair sibh uile mar an gcéadna.

Chapter 13

1 There were present at that season some that told him of the Galilaeans, whose blood Pilate had mingled with their sacrifices.

2 And Jesus answering said unto them, Suppose ye that these Galilaeans were sinners above all the Galilaeans, because they suffered such things?

3 I tell you, Nay: but, except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish.

4 N6 an s6oilt6 na hochd bhfir deag 6d, air ar thuit an tor a S6loam, agus do mharbh i6d, gur mh6 na peacthaigh i6d n6 gach 6on nduine eile d6 raibh na gcomhnuidhe a Ni6r6sal6m?

5 A deir6m ribh, Nach ar mh6; achd, muna nd6arnt6ois6 aithrighe, go sgriosfuidhthear sibh uile mar an gc6adna.

6 Agus mar an gceudna a dubhairt s6 an chosamhlachds6; Do bh6 crann fige ag *duine* 6irige curtha ann a fh6ineamhain; agus t6inic s6 di6rruidh toraidh air, agus n6 fhu6ir.

7 Agus a dubhairt s6 ris an ng6rrad6ir, F6uch, at6im r6 tr6 bli6dhuibh ag teachd di6rruidh toruidh ar an gcrann figis6, agus n6 faghaim: gearr 6; cr6d f6 gcungmhann s6 an fearann go neamhtharbhach?

8 Agus ar bhfreagra dh6san a d6bhairt s6 ris, A thighearna, le6g dh6 ar an mbliadhainsi mar an gc6adna, n6 go romhradh m6 na th6mcheall, agus go gcnire m6 6oileach f6oi:

9 Agus m6 bheir s6 toradh, *le6gf6idh t6 dh6*: achd muna dtuga, g6arrfuidh t6 tar 6isi sin 6.

10 Agus do bh6 s6 ag teagasg a sinag6ig 6irighe l6 na s6bb6ide.

11 Agus, f6uch, do bh6 bean a *lathair* ag6 raibh spioraid 6agcr6ais l6 hoch mbl6adhna d6g; agus do bh6 s6 crotach, agus ni6r bh6idir l6 *6 f6in* do dh6oriughadh air 6anchor.

12 Agus an tr6th do chunnairc I6sa 6, do goir s6 *chui6e 6*, agus a d6bhairt s6 r6a, **A bhean, at6 t6 sg6oilt6 6d 6agcr6as.**

13 Agus do chuir se a l6mha uirre: agus do rinneadh d6reach ar ball 6, agus tug s6 gl6ir do Dh6a.

14 Agus ar bhfreagra d6achdar6n na sinag6e ar mbeith diomghach dh6, f6 I6sa do dh6anamh leighis ann sa tsabboid, a dubhairt s6 ris on bpubal, At6id s6 la6the ann ar c6ir obair do dh6anamh; ar a nadhbharsin gur ab ionnta sin thiocfas sibh d6 bhur leigheas, agus nar ab a l6 na sabb6ide.

15 Uime sin do fhreagair an Tighearna dh6, agus a dubhairt s6, ***A fhir an fh6uarchr6bhuidh, a n6 nach sg6oileann gach 6on nduine agaibh f6in a dhamh n6 a asal 6n mhainns6r l6 na s6bb6ide, agus nach beireann s6 chum uisge 6?***

16 Agus an bheansa, at6 na hinghin ag Abraham, noch do chuibhrigh S6tan, a nois le h6chd mbl6adhna d6g, a n6 nar cho6r a sg6oileadh 6n chuibhreachsa a l6 na s6bb6ide?

17 Agus an tan a dubhairt s6 na neithesi, do ghabh n6ire gach 6on nduine d6 raibh a cur na aghaidh: achd do bh6g6irdeachas ar a tsl6ugh uile tr6 gach uile n6 gl6rmhar d6 nd6arnuidh seision.

4 Or those eighteen, upon whom the tower in Siloam fell, and slew them, think ye that they were sinners above all men that dwelt in Jerusalem?

5 I tell you, Nay: but, except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish.

6 He spake also this parable; A certain man had a fig tree planted in his vineyard; and he came and sought fruit thereon, and found none.

7 Then said he unto the dresser of his vineyard, Behold, these three years I come seeking fruit on this fig tree, and find none: cut it down; why cumbereth it the ground?

8 And he answering said unto him, Lord, let it alone this year also, till I shall dig about it, and dung it:

9 And if it bear fruit, *well*: and if not, *then* after that thou shalt cut it down.

10 And he was teaching in one of the synagogues on the sabbath.

11 And, behold, there was a woman which had a spirit of infirmity eighteen years, and was bowed together, and could in no wise lift up *herself*.

12 And when Jesus saw her, he called *her to him*, and said unto her, **Woman, thou art loosed from thine infirmity.**

13 And he laid *his* hands on her: and immediately she was made straight, and glorified God.

14 And the ruler of the synagogue answered with indignation, because that Jesus had healed on the sabbath day, and said unto the people, There are six days in which men ought to work: in them therefore come and be healed, and not on the sabbath day.

15 The Lord then answered him, and said, ***Thou hypocrite, doth not each one of you on the sabbath loose his ox or his ass from the stall, and lead him away to watering?***

16 And ought not this woman, being a daughter of Abraham, whom Satan hath bound, lo, these eighteen years, be loosed from this bond on the sabbath day?

17 And when he had said these things, all his adversaries were ashamed: and all the people rejoiced for all the glorious things that were done by him.

18 Agus a dubhairt sé, Cía lér cosmhuil rioghachd Dé? agus cíá ré samhleoachaidh mé í?

19 Is cosmhuil ré gráinne musdaird í, do ghabh duine chuige, agus do chuir sé ann a ghárrdha; agus dfás sé, agus dó rinneadh crann mór dhe, agus do rinneadar éanlaith a naiéir néid ann a ghéaguibh.

20 Agus a dubhairt sé a rís, Cía ré samhlóchaidh mé rioghachd Dé?

21 Is cosmhuil í re laibhín, do ghabh bean chuice agus dfoluigh sí a dtrí bheice mine, nó gur ghabh an tiomlán laibhín.

22 Agus do chúaidh sé tri gach cathair agus gach baile, ag teagasg, agus ag gábháil na sligheadh go Hiérúsalem.

23 Agus a dubhairt duine áirighe ris, A Thighearna, an beag do shlánuighthear? Agus a dubhairt seision ríu,

24 Déanuidh bhur ndithcheall ar dhul a sdeach sa doras chumann: óir a deirim ribh, Is iomdha dáoine iárrfas dul a sdeach, agus nach búdh éidir leó:

25 O a nuáir fá néireóchaidh fear an tighe, agus fá a ndúnfa sé a dhóras, agus thionnsganuidh sibhsi seasamh a muich, agus an doras do bhuáladh, ag rádh, A Thighearna, A Thighearna, osguil dúinne; agus ar bhfreagra dhósan a déara sé ribh, Ní bhfuil a fhios agam cíá bas dáoibh:

26 Ann sin toiseóchtháoisí a rádh, Do bhimis ag ithe agus ag ól an fhiadnuisi, agus do bhiothá ag teagasg ann ar sráidibh.

27 Agus a déaraidh sé, A deirim ribh ní bhfuil a fhios agam cíá bas dáoibh; imthigh úaim, uile a luchd déanta na béagóra.

28 An sin bhiás gul agus gíosgán fiacal, a nuáir do chifí Abraham, agus Isaac, agus Iacob, agus na fáidhe uile, a bhflaitheas Dé, agus sibh féin dá bhur dteilgean amach.

29 Agus tiocfuid *mórán* ó nard shoir, agus ó naird shiár, agus ó thúaidh, agus ó dheas, agus suidhfid síos a rioghachd Dé.

30 Agus, féuch, ataíd *dáoine* ar deireadh bhiás a dtosach, agus ataíd a dtósach bhiás ar deireadh.

31 An lasin féin tangadar cuid airighe do na Phairisíneachuibh chuige, ag radh ris, Imthigh amach, agus fág a náitsi: óir is mian ré Híoruáith do mharbhadh.

32 Agus a dubhairt seision ríu, Ar nimtheach dáoibh, abruidh ris an tsionachsín, Féuch, teilgimsi deamhain amach, agus dó ním

18 Then said he, Unto what is the kingdom of God like? and whereunto shall I resemble it?

19 It is like a grain of mustard seed, which a man took, and cast into his garden; and it grew, and waxed a great tree; and the fowls of the air lodged in the branches of it.

20 And again he said, Whereunto shall I liken the kingdom of God?

21 It is like leaven, which a woman took and hid in three measures of meal, till the whole was leavened.

22 And he went through the cities and villages, teaching, and journeying toward Jerusalem.

23 Then said one unto him, Lord, are there few that be saved? And he said unto them,

24 Strive to enter in at the strait gate: for many, I say unto you, will seek to enter in, and shall not be able.

25 When once the master of the house is risen up, and hath shut to the door, and ye begin to stand without, and to knock at the door, saying, Lord, Lord, open unto us; and he shall answer and say unto you, I know you not whence ye are:

26 Then shall ye begin to say, We have eaten and drunk in thy presence, and thou hast taught in our streets.

27 But he shall say, I tell you, I know you not whence ye are; depart from me, all *ye* workers of iniquity.

28 There shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth, when ye shall see Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, and all the prophets, in the kingdom of God, and you *yourselves* thrust out.

29 And they shall come from the east, and *from* the west, and from the north, and *from* the south, and shall sit down in the kingdom of God.

30 And, behold, there are last which shall be first, and there are first which shall be last.

31 The same day there came certain of the Pharisees, saying unto him, Get thee out, and depart hence: for Herod will kill thee.

32 And he said unto them, Go ye, and tell that fox, Behold, I cast out devils, and I do cures to

leigheas a niu agus a m'arach, agus críochnóchar leam an treas lá.

33 Achd cheana is éigin damh a niu, agus a m'arach, agus a noirrthíor a bheith ag siubhal: oír ní héidir fáigh bás dfagháil táobh amuich do Iárusalém.

34 O a Ierusalém, á Ierusalém, noch mharbhas na fáighe, agus ghabhas do chlochaibh ar na dáoinibh churthar chugad; gá mhioncacht bá mían leam do chlann do chruinniughadh, mar chruinnigheas an chearc a gearcuigh fá na sgióthánuibh, agus níor bháill libh!

35 Féuch, fágthar bhur dtigh na fhásach aguibh: Agus a deirimsi ribh go fírinneach, Nach bhfaicfí misi, no go dtí a n'air a naibeórtháoi, Is beannaighe an té thig a nainm an Tighearna.

Caibidil 14

Leighiosadh an iorupuis; 7 caint bhrioghmhar Chríod ré am cuireadh. 26 Agus rabhadh ar bheith aireach trá, cred chosdus a sheirbhis dúine.

1 Agus tarla, ar dteachd dhó go tighdhuine áirghe dúachdaránuibh na Bhpairísíneach a lá na sábbóidedo chaitheamh bídh, go rabhadar a coimhéd air.

2 Agus, féuch do bhí duine áirighe a nioropuis ná fhiadhnuisi.

3 Achd ar bhfreagra Díosado labhair sé ris an luchd dlighe agus ris ná Phairsíneachaibh, ag rádh, **An ceaduigheach leigheas do dhéanamh lá na sábbóide?**

4 Achd do thochdadarsan. Agus ar mbreith ar a nóglach dhósan, do leighis sé é, agus do leig sé úadh é;

5 Agus ag freagra dhóibhsean, a dubhairt sé, **Cía aguibhsi agá dtuitfaedh a asal nó a dhamh a ndíg, nach dtoigeabhadh a níos é a lá na sábbóide?**

6 Agus níor bheidir léo freagra do thabhairt air ann sna neithibhsi.

7 Agus do laibhair sé cosamhlachd ris an muinntir tháinic ar cuireadh, ar na thabhairt dá aire mar do bhádar ag togha an chedionuid shuighe; ag rádh riú,

8 **An tan do ghéabha tú cuireadh ó neach ar bith chum bainnsi, ná suidh ann sa chéadaít; ar eagla go bhfúair duine as onóruighe ná thusa cuireadh úadh mar an gcéadna;**

9 Agus go dtiocfadh an tí do ghoir thusa agus eision agus go naibhéoradh sé riot, Tabhair ionad dó so; agus ann sin do thoiseóchthá maille le náire suidhe ann sa nionad is ísle.

day and to morrow, and the third *day* I shall be perfected.

33 Nevertheless I must walk to day, and to morrow, and the *day* following: for it cannot be that a prophet perish out of Jerusalem.

34 O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, which killest the prophets, and stonest them that are sent unto thee; how often would I have gathered thy children together, as a hen *doth gather* her brood under *her* wings, and ye would not!

35 Behold, your house is left unto you desolate: and verily I say unto you, Ye shall not see me, until *the time* come when ye shall say, Blessed *is* he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Chapter 14

1 And it came to pass, as he went into the house of one of the chief Pharisees to eat bread on the sabbath day, that they watched him.

2 And, behold, there was a certain man before him which had the dropsy.

3 And Jesus answering spake unto the lawyers and Pharisees, saying, **Is it lawful to heal on the sabbath day?**

4 And they held their peace. And he took *him*, and healed him, and let him go;

5 And answered them, saying, **Which of you shall have an ass or an ox fallen into a pit, and will not straightway pull him out on the sabbath day?**

6 And they could not answer him again to these things.

7 And he put forth a parable to those which were bidden, when he marked how they chose out the chief rooms; saying unto them,

8 **When thou art bidden of any *man* to a wedding, sit not down in the highest room; lest a more honourable man than thou be bidden of him;**

9 **And he that bade thee and him come and say to thee, Give this man place; and thou begin with shame to take the lowest room.**

10 Achd an tan ghoirfidhthear thú, imthigh agus suidh ann sá nionad is ísle; ionnus an tan thiocthas an tí thug cuireadh dhuit, go naiheóradh sé riot, A chara, suidh ní áirde suás ná sin: Ann sin do gheabha tú onóir a bhfiadhnuisi a mbiá na suidhe maile riot.

11 Oír gidh bé árdúigheas é féin ísleóchthar é; agus gidh bé ísligheas é féin, áirdeóchthar é.

12 Agus fós a dubhairt sé ris an té thug cuireadh dhó, An tráth do dhéanas tú dinnéir nó suipéir, ná goir do cháirde ná do dhearbhraithre, ná do dháoine gáoil, ná do chomharsanna saidhbhre; ar eagla go dtiobhradh siadsan fós cuireadh dhuitse arís, agus go bhfúightheá an chomáoin chéadna.

13 Achd an tan do ní tú féasda, goir na boichd, na dáoine ciorthuimeacha, na bacaigh, agus na doill:

14 Agus bíaidh tú beannuighe; do bhrigh nach bhfuil acfuinn aca an chomáoin chéadna do thabhairt dhuit: óir do bhéarthar a luáidheachd dhuit a neiséirghe na bhfíreun.

15 Agus an tan do chúalaidh duine áirighe dá raibh raibh ar áonbhord ris na neithesi, a dubhairt sé ris, Is beannaighe an té itheas arán a bhflaitheas Dé.

16 Achd a dubhairt seision rís, Do rinne duine áirighe suipéir mhór, agus do ghoir sé mórán:

17 Agus do chuir sé a shearbhfhoghantaidh a nam suipéir dá rádh ris an muinntir fuáir cuireadh, Tigidh; óir atáid na huile neithe a nois ullamh.

18 Agus do thionnsnadar uile dáonghuth a leithsgéul do ghabháil. A dubhairt an céadúine ris, Do cheannaigh mé fearann, agus is éigin damh dhul amach agus a fhéachain: íarruim ort gabh mo leithsgéul.

19 Agus a dubhairt fear eile, Do chéannaigh mé cúig cuingealuigh do dhaimhuibh, agus atáim ag dul dá ndearbhadh: íarruim ort gabh mo gabh mo leithsgéul.

20 Agus a dubhairt fear eile, Do phós mé bean, ar a nadhbharsin ní fhéaduim theachd.

21 Agus ar dteachd don tsearbhfhoghantuidhe, dinnis sé na neithesi dhá thighearna. Ann sin ar ngabháil feirge dfear an tighe a dubhairt sé ré na óglach, Imthigh go tapuidh fá shráidibh agus fá chúileannaibh na caithreach, agus tabhair leachd a sdeach annso na boichd, agus na dáoine ciorthuimeacha, agus na bacaigh, agus na doill.

22 Agus a dubhairt an searbhfoghantuidhe, A tighearna, do rinneadh mar a dubhairt tú, gidheadh atá ann fós.

10 But when thou art bidden, go and sit down in the lowest room; that when he that bade thee cometh, he may say unto thee, Friend, go up higher: then shalt thou have worship in the presence of them that sit at meat with thee.

11 For whosoever exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.

12 Then said he also to him that bade him, When thou makest a dinner or a supper, call not thy friends, nor thy brethren, neither thy kinsmen, nor *thy* rich neighbours; lest they also bid thee again, and a recompence be made thee.

13 But when thou makest a feast, call the poor, the maimed, the lame, the blind:

14 And thou shalt be blessed; for they cannot recompence thee: for thou shalt be recompensed at the resurrection of the just.

15 And when one of them that sat at meat with him heard these things, he said unto him, Blessed *is* he that shall eat bread in the kingdom of God.

16 Then said he unto him, A certain man made a great supper, and bade many:

17 And sent his servant at supper time to say to them that were bidden, Come; for all things are now ready.

18 And they all with one *consent* began to make excuse. The first said unto him, I have bought a piece of ground, and I must needs go and see it: I pray thee have me excused.

19 And another said, I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I go to prove them: I pray thee have me excused.

20 And another said, I have married a wife, and therefore I cannot come.

21 So that servant came, and shewed his lord these things. Then the master of the house being angry said to his servant, Go out quickly into the streets and lanes of the city, and bring in hither the poor, and the maimed, and the halt, and the blind.

22 And the servant said, Lord, it is done as thou hast commanded, and yet there is room.

23 Agus a dubhairt an tigherna ris a nóglach, Imthigh fá na slighthibh agus fá na fáltuibh, agus coimhégnidh *iad* do theachd a sdeach, do chum go líonfuidhe mo thigh.

24 Oír a derim ribh, Nach blaisfidh, áon nduine do na fearuibh úd fuáir cuireadh dom shuipéarsa.

25 Agus do bhí slúagh mór na chuideachda: agus ar bhfillleadh dhó, a dubhairt sé ríu,

26 Gidh bé thig chugamasa, agus nách bhfúathuigheann sé a athair, agus a mhathair, agus a bhean, agus a chlann, agus a dhearbhraithreacha, agus a dheirbhsiúreacha, agus fós a anam fein, ní héidir leis bhéith na dheisciobal agamsa.

27 Agus gidh bé nach iomchrann a chros féin, agus nach leanann mise, ní héidir leis bheith ná dheisciobal agamsa.

28 Oír cía agaibhsi duine lé madh mían tor do dhéanamh, nach suidhfeadh ar tús, do theilgean cuntais an chosdúis, an mbíadh *acfuinn* aige chum críche do chur *air*?

29 Ar eagla, déis na funndameinte do chur dhó, agus gan chumas aige críoch do chur *air*, go dtoiséochadh gach áon nduine dhá bhfaicfeadh é, fonomhad do dhéanamh faói,

30 Ag rádh, Do thionnsgain an fearsa obair do chur ar siobhal, agus níor fhéd sé críoch do chuir uirthé.

31 Nó cía an rí rachadh do dhéanamh coguidh a naghaidh rígh eile, nach suidhfeadh ar tús, do dhéanamh comhairle nar bhéidir leis lé deich míle teagmháil don té thig na aghaidh lé fichthe míle?

32 Nó, ar mbeith dhósan fós a bhfad úadh, cuiridh sé teachdaireachd chuige, agus iarruidh sé siothcháin.

33 Mar an gcéadna, gach uile dhuine agaibhsi nach díultann dhá bhfuil aige, ní héidir dhó bheith na dheisciobal agamsa.

34 Is maith an salann: achd má bhíonn an salann gan bhlas, créd lé gcuirfidh blás air?

35 Ní bhfuil féidhm air chum na talmhon, ná chum a naóiligh; teilgid daóine amach é. Gidh bé agá bhfuilid clusa chum éisdeachda, éisdeadh sé.

23 And the lord said unto the servant, Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel *them* to come in, that my house may be filled.

24 For I say unto you, That none of those men which were bidden shall taste of my supper.

25 And there went great multitudes with him: and he turned, and said unto them,

26 If any *man* come to me, and hate not his father, and mother, and wife, and children, and brethren, and sisters, yea, and his own life also, he cannot be my disciple.

27 And whosoever doth not bear his cross, and come after me, cannot be my disciple.

28 For which of you, intending to build a tower, sitteth not down first, and counteth the cost, whether he have *sufficient* to finish *it*?

29 Lest haply, after he hath laid the foundation, and is not able to finish *it*, all that behold *it* begin to mock him,

30 Saying, This man began to build, and was not able to finish.

31 Or what king, going to make war against another king, sitteth not down first, and consulteth whether he be able with ten thousand to meet him that cometh against him with twenty thousand?

32 Or else, while the other is yet a great way off, he sendeth an ambassage, and desireth conditions of peace.

33 So likewise, whosoever he be of you that forsaketh not all that he hath, he cannot be my disciple.

34 Salt *is* good: but if the salt have lost his savour, wherewith shall it be seasoned?

35 It is neither fit for the land, nor yet for the dunghill; *but* men cast it out. He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.

Caibidil 15

Cosamhlachta, um an cháora chúaidh a mugha: 8 um an bhoinn airgid: 11 agus an mac an-caitheach.

1 Agus tangadar na Puibliocáin uile agus na peacthaigh chuige déisdeachd ris:

Chapter 15

The parables of searching for the lost sheep: 8 the lost coin: 11 and the prodigal son.

1 Then drew near unto him all the publicans and sinners for to hear him.

2 Agus do rinneadar na Phairsínigh agus na Sgríobuidhe munmhar, ag rádh, Gabhuidh an fearso peacthaigh chuige, agus ithidh sé *bíadh* na bhfochair.

3 Achd do labhair seison an chosamhlachd sa riu, ag rádh,

4 Cía agaibhsi duine, agá bhfuil céad cáora, agus do léigfeadh áon díobh a mugh, nach bhfágann na naoi gcaóiridh déug agus ceithre fichid ar an bhfásach, agus nach dtéid a ndiáigh na cáorach úd do chúaidh a mugh, nó go bhfaghann sé í?

5 Agus ar na fagháil do, cuiridh sé go luathgháireach, *í* ar a ghuáillibh.

6 Agus ar dteachd dá thigh dhó, goiridh sé a cháirde agus a chomharsain a gceann a chéile, ag rádh ríu, Déanuidh luathgháire leamsa; óir fuáir mé mo cháora do chúaidh a múgha.

7 A deirim ribh, gur ah mar sin bhías forbhfáilte ar neamh ar son éin pheaochach do ní aithrige, ní is mó na ar son naoi bhfiréin dég agus cheithre fichid, ar nach bhfuil riachdanas aithrige.

8 Nó cía an bhean agá mbíadh deich mboinn, agus do léigfeadh si áon bhonn díobh a mugh, nach lasfadh solas, agus nach sguabéochadh an tigh, agus nach íarrfadh go dithcheallach nó go bhfághadh si é?

9 Agus ar na fhagháil, goiridh sí a bancháirde agus a banchomharsain a gceann a chéile, ag rádh, Déanuidh gáirdeachas léamsa; óir fuáir mé mo bhonn do léig mé a múgha.

10 Mar an géadna, a deirim ribh, Bí gáirdeachas ar ainglibh Dé trí éin pheacthach amháin do ní aithrige.

11 Agus a dubhairt sé *fós*, Do bhádar días mac ag duine áirghe:

12 Agus a dubhairt an ti dob óige aca ré *na* athair, Athair, tabhair dhamh an chuid roitheas *mise* dod mhaóin. Agus do roinn seison a mhaóin eatorra.

13 Agus tar éis bheagáin aimsire ag cruinniughadh a choda uile don mhac dob óige, do chúaidh sé air coigrigh a dtalamh imchían, agus do dhiombail sé ann sin a mhaóin lé na bheathaidh báoth-chaithfigh.

14 Agus tar éis a choda uile do chaitheamh dhó, déirigh gorta romhór ann sa tír sin; agus do thosaigh seison ar bheith a riachdanas.

15 Agus do imthigh sé roimhe agus do cheangal sé e féin do cháthruightheóir don tír sin; noch do chuir fá na dhúitche a mach é do bhúachuilleachd muc.

2 And the Pharisees and scribes murmured, saying, This man receiveth sinners, and eateth with them.

3 And he spake this parable unto them, saying,

4 What man of you, having an hundred sheep, if he lose one of them, doth not leave the ninety and nine in the wilderness, and go after that which is lost, until he find it?

5 And when he hath found *it*, he layeth *it* on his shoulders, rejoicing.

6 And when he cometh home, he calleth together *his* friends and neighbours, saying unto them, Rejoice with me; for I have found my sheep which was lost.

7 I say unto you, that likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance.

8 Either what woman having ten pieces of silver, if she lose one piece, doth not light a candle, and sweep the house, and seek diligently till she find *it*?

9 And when she hath found *it*, she calleth *her* friends and *her* neighbours together, saying, Rejoice with me; for I have found the piece which I had lost.

10 Likewise, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.

11 And he said, A certain man had two sons:

12 And the younger of them said to *his* father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth *to me*. And he divided unto them *his* living.

13 And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living.

14 And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want.

15 And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

16 Agus bá mhián leis a bhlog do líonadh do na féithléoguibh do ithdís na muca: agus ní thugadh éundúine dhó *iad*.

17 Agus an tan do chuimhnigh sé air féin, a dubhairt sé, Gá mhéd do luchd túarasdail matharsa agá bhfuil iomarcaidh aráin, agus misi ag dul a múgha lé gorta!

18 Eiréochaidh mé agus rachaidh mé dionnsuighe mathar, agus déaruidh mé ris, A athair, do pheacaigh mé a naghaidh neimhe agus ad fhíadhnuisisi,

19 Agus ní fiú mé feasda do mhacsa do ghairm dhíom: déana mé mar áon dod luchd thúarasduil.

20 Agus déirigh sé, agus do chuáidh sé dionnsuighe a athar. Agus ar mbeith fós a gcían úadh dhó, do chonnaire a athair é, agus do ghabh truáighe mhór dhó é, agus ag rith dhó, do chrom sé fá na bhrághuid, agus do phóg sé é.

21 Agus a dubhairt an mac ris, A athair, do pheacaigh mé a naghuidh neimhe, agus ad fhiadhnuisisi, agus ní fiú mé feasda do mhacsa do ghairim dhíom.

22 Agus a dubhhairt an tathair ré na shearbfhoghantaibh, Tabhruidh an chuluidhsin is fearr libh, agus cuiridh uime í; agus cuiridh fáinne air a láimh, agus bróga air a chosaibh:

23 Agus tuguidh libh agus marbhuidh, an láogh biadhtha; agus caitheam bíadh, agus bíom go súgach:

24 Oír fuáir mo mhac ann so bás, agus do aithbhéodhuigh sé: agus do chúaidh sé a mugh, agus fríth é. Ar a nadhbharsin do thionusgnadar bheith go súgach.

25 Achd do bhí an mac búdh seine aige air an machaire *amuich*: agus ar dteachd a ngar don tigh dhó, do chúaluidh sé an céol agus na damhsaidhe.

26 Agus ar ngairm aóin do na searbfhoghantuibh chuige dhó, dfiáfruidh sé dhe créd iad na neithesi?

27 Agus a dubhairt seision ris, Do dhearbhráthairsi tháinic: agus do mharbh hathair an láogh biadhtha, ar son go bhfuáir sé slán a rís é.

28 Agus do ghabh fearg cision, agus nior bháill leis dul a sdeach: uimesin tháinic a athair amach, agus do ghoir sé chuige é.

29 Achd ar bhfreaga dhósan a dubhairt sé ris a athair, Féuch, a táimsi ag déanamh seirbhís dhuit a noireadso do bhliadhnuibh, agus nior sháruigh mé haithne a ríamh: gidheadh ní

16 And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat: and no man gave unto him.

17 And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!

18 I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee,

19 And am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

20 And he arose, and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

21 And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

22 But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put *it* on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on *his* feet:

23 And bring hither the fatted calf, and kill *it*; and let us eat, and be merry:

24 For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found. And they began to be merry.

25 Now his elder son was in the field: and as he came and drew nigh to the house, he heard musick and dancing.

26 And he called one of the servants, and asked what these things meant.

27 And he said unto him, Thy brother is come; and thy father hath killed the fatted calf, because he hath received him safe and sound.

28 And he was angry, and would not go in: therefore came his father out, and intreated him.

29 And he answering said to *his* father, Lo, these many years do I serve thee, neither transgressed I at any time thy commandment: and yet thou never gavest me a kid, that I might make merry with my friends:

thug tú fíu an mheannáin dhamh ariamh,
ionnus go mbéinn go sógach rém cháirdibh:

30 Achd an tan tháinic an macsa agad, do
shlug do mhaóin a bhfochair mheirdreach, do
mharbh tú an láogh bíadhta dho.

31 Achd a dubhairt seision ris, A mhic, atá tusa
do ghnáth am fhochair, agus na huile neithe is
leamsa, is leachdsa, íad.

32 Achd do budh cóir dhúinn sugachas, agus
forbháilteachas do dhéanamh; tré go raibh an
dearbhat hairsi agadsa tar éis bháis, agus gur
aithbhéodhuigh sé; agus go ndeachaidh sé a
mugha, agus gur fríth a rís é.

Caibidil 16

*Inntleacht an fheadhmannaigh éugcorach, 19
agus dioghla an tsaidhbhir, dhoithchiollach,
bholgach.*

1 Agus a dubhairt sé fós ré na dheisciobluibh,
Do bhí duine saidhbhir áirighe ann, aga raibh
sdíobhard; agus do rinneadh casaóid ris air,
gur dhíomháil sé a mhaóin.

2 Agus ar na ghairm *chuige* dhó, a dubhairt sé
ris, Créd é so do chluinim ort? tabhair cunntas
do sdíobhardachda uáit; oír ní héidir dhuit
bheith ad sdiobhard ní as faide.

3 Agus a dubhairt an sdíobhard ris féin, Créd
do dhéana mé? oír atá mo thighearna ag buáin
na sdíobhardachda dhióm; ní héidir leam
roghmhar do dhéanamh; agus is nair leam
déirc íarruidh.

4 Atá a fhios agam créd do dhéana mé, ionnas,
an tan cuirfghtear as an sdíobhardachd me, go
ngéubhuidh síad chucha mé dá dtighthibh
féin.

5 Agus ar ngairm gach aóin fá leith dar dhligh
a thighearna fíacha, a dubhairt sé ris an gcéd
fhear, Gá mhéad a dhligheas mo thighearna
dhíot?

6 Agus a dubhairt seision, Céd miosúr ola.
Agus a dubhairt seision *ris*, Gabh chugad do
sgríbhinn, agus suidh go lúath, agus sgríobh a
deich agus dá fhiththead.

7 Agus a dubhairt sé na dhiáigh sin ré *duine*
eile, Créd dhlighthear dhiotsa? Agus a
dubhairt seision, Céad míosúr cruithneachda.
Agus a dubhairt seision ris, Gabh chugad do
sgríbhinn, agus sgríobh ceithre fithchid.

8 Agus do mhol an tighearna sdíobhard na
héugeóra, do bhrígh go ndearuidh sé ní glic:
oír is glíoca clann an tsáoghailsi ná clann an
tsolais iona gcinél féin.

9 Agus a deirimsi ribh, Déanuidh cáirde dhíbh
féin lé sáidhbhreas na héageóra; ionnus an

30 But as soon as this thy son was come, which
hath devoured thy living with harlots, thou
hast killed for him the fatted calf.

31 And he said unto him, Son, thou art ever
with me, and all that I have is thine.

32 It was meet that we should make merry,
and be glad: for this thy brother was dead, and
is alive again; and was lost, and is found.

Chapter 16

1 And he said also unto his disciples, There was
a certain rich man, which had a steward; and
the same was accused unto him that he had
wasted his goods.

2 And he called him, and said unto him, How
is it that I hear this of thee? give an account of
thy stewardship; for thou mayest be no longer
steward.

3 Then the steward said within himself, What
shall I do? for my lord taketh away from me
the stewardship: I cannot dig; to beg I am
ashamed.

4 I am resolved what to do, that, when I am put
out of the stewardship, they may receive me
into their houses.

5 So he called every one of his lord's debtors
unto him, and said unto the first, How much
owest thou unto my lord?

6 And he said, An hundred measures of oil.
And he said unto him, Take thy bill, and sit
down quickly, and write fifty.

7 Then said he to another, And how much
owest thou? And he said, An hundred
measures of wheat. And he said unto him,
Take thy bill, and write fourscore.

8 And the lord commended the unjust
steward, because he had done wisely: for the
children of this world are in their generation
wiser than the children of light.

9 And I say unto you, Make to yourselves
friends of the mammon of unrighteousness;

tráth bhías uireasbhuibh oruibh, go nglacfuidh sibh ann a lóisdinibh siorruidhe.

10 An tí atá ionnruic sa ní is lúgha atá sé ionnruic a mórán; agus gidh bé atá éagcórach sa ní is lúgha atá sé éagcórach a mórán mar an gcéadna.

11 Ar a nadhbharsin muna rabhabhairse fírinneach ann sa tsaidhbhreas bhréagach, cía tháobhtas an *saidhbhreas* fírinneach ribh?

12 Agus muna fríoth ionnruic sibh a gcuid duine eile, cía bhéaradh dhaóibh an ní is libh féin?

13 Ní héidir le searbhfogantuidhe ar bith seirbhís do dhéanamh do dhá thighearna: óir bíaidh fúath aige do neach aca, agus grádh don dara fear; nó ceangalfuidh sé do dhuine aca, agus do bhéara sé tarcuisne ar an dara fear. Ní héidir libh seirbhís do dhéanamh do Dhía agus do Mhammon.

14 Agus do chúaladar fós, na Phairisínigh sanntacha, na neithesi uile: agus do rinnodar fonomhad faóision.

15 Agus a dubhairt seision ríu, Is sibhsi an dream sháorus sibh féin a bhfiadhnuisi na ndaoine; achd is aithnid do Día bhur geriodhthe: óir an ní atá fá mhóirchion a bhfiadhnuisi na ndaoine atá sé gráineamhuil a bhfiadhnuisi Dé.

16 Do *bhí* an reachd agus na faighe ann go teachd Eóin: ó shin a leith atá rioghachd Dé dhá shiosgéalughadh, agus atá gach uile dhuine ag déanamh foiréigin air.

17 Achd as usa neamh agus talamh do dhul thort, ná áonphunc don dligheadh do thuitim.

18 Gibh bé neach léigeas a bhean, agus phósus bean eile, do ní sé adhaltrannas: agus gidh bé bhéir an bheansin do leigeadh ó a fear do ní sé adhaltrannas.

19 Achd do bhí duine saidhbhir áirgighe ann, agus is é bá héadach dhó purpuir agus síoda, agus do théigheadh sé chum bídh go roshóghamhuil gach laói:

20 Agus do bhí duine bochd áirgighe ann, dar bhainm Lásarus, do bhí na luidhe agá gheatasan, lán do chréachduibh,

21 Agus ler mhían é féin do shásadh leis an sbruileach do thuiteadh do bhórd an duine saidhbhir: agus do thigdís na madruidhe, agus do ligheidís a chréachda.

22 Agus tárla, go bhfuáir an duine bochd bás, agus gur iomchradar na haingil go huchd Abraham é: agus mar an gcéadna fuáir an duine saidhbhir bás, agus do hadhluiceadh é;

that, when ye fail, they may receive you into everlasting habitations.

10 He that is faithful in that which is least is faithful also in much: and he that is unjust in the least is unjust also in much.

11 If therefore ye have not been faithful in the unrighteous mammon, who will commit to your trust the true *riches*?

12 And if ye have not been faithful in that which is another man's, who shall give you that which is your own?

13 No servant can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

14 And the Pharisees also, who were covetous, heard all these things: and they derided him.

15 And he said unto them, Ye are they which justify yourselves before men; but God knoweth your hearts: for that which is highly esteemed among men is abomination in the sight of God.

16 The law and the prophets *were* until John: since that time the kingdom of God is preached, and every man presseth into it.

17 And it is easier for heaven and earth to pass, than one tittle of the law to fail.

18 Whosoever putteth away his wife, and marrieth another, committeth adultery: and whosoever marrieth her that is put away from *her* husband committeth adultery.

19 There was a certain rich man, which was clothed in purple and fine linen, and fared sumptuously every day:

20 And there was a certain beggar named Lazarus, which was laid at his gate, full of sores,

21 And desiring to be fed with the crumbs which fell from the rich man's table: moreover the dogs came and licked his sores.

22 And it came to pass, that the beggar died, and was carried by the angels into Abraham's bosom: the rich man also died, and was buried;

23 Agus ar mbeith dhó a nifearn a bpíanuibh do thóg sé a shúile súas, agus do chunnairc sé Abraham a bhfád úadh, agus Lásarus ann a uchd.

24 Agus ar néimhghe dhósan an tansin a dubhairt sé, A athair Abraham, déana tócaire oram, agus cuir Lásarus do thumadh barr amheóir a nuisge, agus dfúaradh mo theangtha: óir atáim dom roiphianadh an sa lasairsi.

25 Achd a dubhairt Abraham, A mhic, cuimhnigh gur ghlac tusa neithe maithe lé linn do bheith béo, agus Lásarus mar an gceadna droch neithe: achd atá sólas aigesion a nois dá fhagháil, agus atá tusa dod phianadh.

26 Agus do bhárr orrtha so uile, atá fodhomhain mhór ar na cur eadruinne agus sibhsi: ionnas nach éidir leis na daóinibh lé budh mían é dul as so chugaibhsi: na teachd as sin, chuguinne.

27 Agus a dubhairt seision, Maseadh, íarruim ort a athair, eision do chur go tigh matharsa:

28 Oír atáid cúigear dearbhrathar agam; do thabhairt sgéul dóibh, ionnus nach dtiocfaidh síadsan mar an gcéadna ann sa nionadsa na péine.

29 A deir Abraham ris, Atáid Maóisi agus na fáighe aca; éisdeadh síad ríusan.

30 Achd a dubhairt seision, Ní hamhluidh atá, a athair Abraham: achd dá ndeachd duine ó na marbhuibh chuca, do dhéaindis aithrighe.

31 Agus a dubhairt sé ris, Muna néisididh siad ré Maóisi agus ris na fáighibh, dá néirgheadh duine ó mharbhuibh féin, ní chredidís dó.

23 And in hell he lift up his eyes, being in torments, and seeth Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his bosom.

24 And he cried and said, Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of his finger in water, and cool my tongue; for I am tormented in this flame.

25 But Abraham said, Son, remember that thou in thy lifetime receivedst thy good things, and likewise Lazarus evil things: but now he is comforted, and thou art tormented.

26 And beside all this, between us and you there is a great gulf fixed: so that they which would pass from hence to you cannot; neither can they pass to us, that *would come* from thence.

27 Then he said, I pray thee therefore, father, that thou wouldest send him to my father's house:

28 For I have five brethren; that he may testify unto them, lest they also come into this place of torment.

29 Abraham saith unto him, They have Moses and the prophets; let them hear them.

30 And he said, Nay, father Abraham: but if one went unto them from the dead, they will repent.

31 And he said unto him, If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded, though one rose from the dead.

Caibidil 17

Nach bhfuil Día na fhéicheamh ag áon dúine, 22 agus go tiocfaidh Críosa a nam nach saóiltheor.

1 Agus a dubhairt sé ris na deisciobluibh, Ní héidir nach dtiocfuid sgannalacha: achd is trúagh don tí, tré a dtigid síad!

2 Do bfearr dhó cloch mhuilinn do chur fá na mhuinéul, agus a theilgean ann sa bhfairrge, ná áon don mhuinntir bhigsi sgannlachadh.

3 Tabhraidh bhur naire dhíbh féin: Má pheacagheann do dhearbhrathair ad aghaidh, imdhearg é; agus má ní sé aithrighe, tabhair maitheamhnus dó.

4 Agus má pheacagheann sé ad aghaidh seachd nuáire sa ló, agus go bhfillfe sé chugad

Chapter 17

1 Then said he unto the disciples, It is impossible but that offences will come: but woe *unto him*, through whom they come!

2 It were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and he cast into the sea, than that he should offend one of these little ones.

3 Take heed to yourselves: If thy brother trespass against thee, rebuke him; and if he repent, forgive him.

4 And if he trespass against thee seven times in a day, and seven times in a day turn again to thee, saying, I repent; thou shalt forgive him.

seachd nuáire sa ló, ag rádh, Atá aithreachas oram; tabhair maitheamhnus dó.

5 Agus a dubhradar na heasbuil ris, A Thighearna, méuduigh ar greideamh.

6 Agus a dubhairt an Tighearna, **Dá mbeith oiread ghráinne musdaird do chreideamh aguibh, déaradh sibh ris a gcrann sicaminso, Eirigh as do fhréamhach, agus curthar an sa bhfairge thú; agus do umhlochadh sé dhaóibh.**

7 Agus cíá aguibh, agá bhfuil searbhfhoghantuidhe a treabhadh no a coimhéd treading, lé a naibéoradh sé ar an mball, an tan do thiocfadh sé ón bhfearann, Imthigh agus suidh sios ar an mbord?

8 Achd a né nach aibéora sé ris, Ullmhuigh an ní íosas mé ar mo shuiper, agus cuir do chrios thort, agus fritheóil damhsa, no go nithe mé agus go nibhe mé; agus tar éisi sin ithsi agus ibh?

9 An mbía buidheachas aige ar a tsearbhfhoghantuidhe úd do bhrigh go ndearna sé na neithe do haithneadh dhe? Ní shaóilim *go mbía*.

10 Agus is mar sin dáoibhsi, an tan do dhéantaóí gach uile ní dár haithniughadh dhíbh, abruidh, Is searbhfhoghantuidhe neamhtharbhacha sinn: óir do rinneamar an ní do bhi dfaíachaibh oruinn do dhéanamh.

11 Agus tárla, ag dul súas dó go Hierúsalém, gur ghabh sé sé tré lár na Samária agus na Galilé.

12 Agus an tráth do chuáidh sé a sdeach go baile áirighe, tárladar deithneabhar fir lóbhar air, do sheas a bhfad úadh:

13 Agus do árduigheadar a nguth, ag rádh, A Iósa, a Mhaighisdir, déana trócaire oruinn.

14 Agus an tan do chunnairc sé *íad*, a dubhairt sé riu, **Imthighidh foillsighidh sibh féin do na sagartuibh.** Agus tárla, ag imtheachd doibhsion, gur glanadh íad.

15 Achd fear aca, mar do chuinnairc sé é féin ar na shlánughadh, dfill sé air ais, ag moladh Dé do ghuth mhór,

16 Agus do thuit sé ar a aghuidh agá chosaibhsean, ag breith bhuidheachais ris: agus budh Samaritánach an fearso.

17 Agus ar bhfreagra Díosa a dubhairt sé, **A né nach bhfuilid deithneabhar ar na nglanadh? agus a náonbhar cáit a bhfuilid?**

18 Níor frith ag filleadh do thabhairt gloire do Dhía, achd an coigrigheachso.

19 Agus a dubhairt sé ris, **Eirigh, imthigh romhad: do shlánuigh do chreideamh thú.**

20 Agus an tan dfiafruigh na Phairisinigh dhe, Cía an tráth thiocfadh riogháhd Dé, do

5 And the apostles said unto the Lord, Increase our faith.

6 And the Lord said, **If ye had faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye might say unto this sycamine tree, Be thou plucked up by the root, and be thou planted in the sea; and it should obey you.**

7 But which of you, having a servant plowing or feeding cattle, will say unto him by and by, when he is come from the field, Go and sit down to meat?

8 And will not rather say unto him, Make ready wherewith I may sup, and gird thyself, and serve me, till I have eaten and drunken; and afterward thou shalt eat and drink?

9 Doth he thank that servant because he did the things that were commanded him? I trow not.

10 So likewise ye, when ye shall have done all those things which are commanded you, say, We are unprofitable servants: we have done that which was our duty to do.

11 And it came to pass, as he went to Jerusalem, that he passed through the midst of Samaria and Galilee.

12 And as he entered into a certain village, there met him ten men that were lepers, which stood afar off:

13 And they lifted up *their* voices, and said, Jesus, Master, have mercy on us.

14 And when he saw *them*, he said unto them, **Go shew yourselves unto the priests.** And it came to pass, that, as they went, they were cleansed.

15 And one of them, when he saw that he was healed, turned back, and with a loud voice glorified God,

16 And fell down on *his* face at his feet, giving him thanks: and he was a Samaritan.

17 And Jesus answering said, **Were there not ten cleansed? but where *are* the nine?**

18 There are not found that returned to give glory to God, save this stranger.

19 And he said unto him, **Arise, go thy way: thy faith hath made thee whole.**

20 And when he was demanded of the Pharisees, when the kingdom of God should

fhreagair sé iád agus a dubhairt sé, Ní thiocfa rioghachd Dé récoimhéd.

21 Agus ní aibeóruid síad, Féuch ann so! nó, féuch ann súd! oír, féuch, atá ríoghachd Dé aguibh an bhus measg.

22 Agus a dubhairt sé ré na dheisciobluibh, Tíocfuidh a naimsir, an a mbía míangus oruibh áon do laéthibh Mhic an duine dfaicsin, agus ní fhaicfithí.

23 Agus a déarúid síad ribh, Féuch ann so; nó, féuch ann súd: *achd* ná himthigh, agus na leanuidh *iád*.

24 Oír amhuil agus mar dheallruigheas an tinnteach, shoillsigheas ó náird go chéile fáoi neamh, is mar sín bhiás Mac an duine mar an gcéundna ann a lá féin.

25 Achd is éigin dó ar tús mórán dfulang, agus a dhiultadh ón chineadhsa.

26 Agus mar do tharla a laéthibh Náoi, is mar sin fós bhiás a laéthibh Mhic an duine.

27 Do bhádar ag ithe, ag ibhe, ag posadh, agus ag tabhairt chum pósda, gus an lá ann a ndeachaidh Náoi do náirc, agus táinic an díle, agus do sgris sí iád uile.

28 Agus ar a nós gcéadna mar tharla a laéthibh Lot; do bhádar ag ithe, ag ibhe, ag ceannach, ag reic, ag plantughadh, ag tógbhail tighthe;

29 Achd an lá ann a ndeachaidh Lot amach as Sodom do fearadh teine agus ruibh ó neamh, agus do sgrios sé *iúd* uile.

30 Is da réir so bhias an lá ann a bhfoillseochthar Mac an duine.

31 Ann sa lá sin, an té bhiás a tigh, agus a mháoin ann sa tighsin, ná tuirlingeadh sé chum a dtógbhála: agus an tí atá ar an machaire, na casadh sé tar a ais mar an gcéadna.

32 Cuimhnighe ar mhnáoi Lot.

33 Gidh bé neach iárrfas a anam *féin* do shabháil caillfidh sé é; agus gidh bé chaillfeasa anam beodhfuidh sé é.

34 A deirim ribh, béid diás a náoinleabaigh ann sa noidhche úd; géubhthar lé háon aca, agus fuigfithear an fear eile.

35 Beid diás *ban* ag bróinteórachd a náoinfheachd; géubhthar lé mnáoi aca, agus fuigfithear an dara *bhean*.

36 Beid diás *fear* ar an machaire; géubhthar lé háon aca, agus fuigfithear an fear eile.

37 Agus ar bhfreaga dhóibhsion a deirid ris, Gá háit, a Thighearna? Agus a dubhairt seision riú, Gidh bé ball a *mbía* an corp, is ann sin fós chruinneochthar na hiolair.

come, he answered them and said, The kingdom of God cometh not with observation:

21 Neither shall they say, Lo here! or, lo there! for, behold, the kingdom of God is within you.

22 And he said unto the disciples, The days will come, when ye shall desire to see one of the days of the Son of man, and ye shall not see *it*.

23 And they shall say to you, See here; or, see there: go not after *them*, nor follow *them*.

24 For as the lightning, that lighteneth out of the one *part* under heaven, shineth unto the other *part* under heaven; so shall also the Son of man be in his day.

25 But first must he suffer many things, and be rejected of this generation.

26 And as it was in the days of Noe, so shall it be also in the days of the Son of man.

27 They did eat, they drank, they married wives, they were given in marriage, until the day that Noe entered into the ark, and the flood came, and destroyed them all.

28 Likewise also as it was in the days of Lot; they did eat, they drank, they bought, they sold, they planted, they builded;

29 But the same day that Lot went out of Sodom it rained fire and brimstone from heaven, and destroyed *them* all.

30 Even thus shall it be in the day when the Son of man is revealed.

31 In that day, he which shall be upon the housetop, and his stuff in the house, let him not come down to take it away: and he that is in the field, let him likewise not return back.

32 Remember Lot's wife.

33 Whosoever shall seek to save his life shall lose it; and whosoever shall lose his life shall preserve it.

34 I tell you, in that night there shall be two *men* in one bed; the one shall be taken, and the other shall be left.

35 Two *women* shall be grinding together; the one shall be taken, and the other left.

36 Two *men* shall be in the field; the one shall be taken, and the other left.

37 And they answered and said unto him, Where, Lord? And he said unto them, Wheresoever the body *is*, thither will the eagles be gathered together.

Caibidil 18

Fúair an bhaintreabhach a gnodhuighe le iarratus dhúthrachtach, 9 agus an Publiocanach le urnuighe uirisiol.

1 Agus a dubhairt sé fós cosamhlachd riú, gur ab éigin urnuighthe dhéanamh do ghnáth, agus gan a bheith leisgeambuil.

2 Ag rádh, Do bhí breitheamh áirighe a gcathraigh áirighe, air nach raibh eagla Dé, agus ag nach raibh onóir do dhuine:

3 Agus do bhí baintreabhach áirighe ann sa chathruighsin noch tháinic chuige, ag rádh, Cóirigh mé air measgaruid.

4 Agus níor bháill leision ar feadh tamuill: achd tar éis sin a dubhairt sé ris féin, Ge nach bhfuil eagla Dé oram, agus nach bhfuil onóir agam do dhuine;

5 Gidheadh do bhrígh go mbuaidhreann an bhaintreabhachsa mé dioghóla mé í, do chum nach dtiocfadh sé fá dheireadh dom bhuaidhreadh.

6 Agus a dubhairt an Tighearna, Eisdidh créd a deir breitheamh na héagcora.

7 A né nach déana Diá dioghaltas ar son a dháoine toghtha féin, éimhgheas air do lá agus doidhche, ge atá foighid aige na ttimcheall?

8 A deirim ribh go ndéana sé dioghaltas ar a son go luáth. Achd cheana an tan thiocfas Mac an duine, an bhfuighe sé creideamh ar an dtalamh?

9 Agus fós ré dreim do sháoil iád féin bheith na bhfiréain, agus do tharcainigh cách eile, a dubhairt sé an chosamhlachdsa:

10 Do chúadár días do dháoinibh súas don teampall do dhéanamh urnuighe; áon aca na Phairisíneach, agus araile na pháiblicánach.

11 Ar seasamh don Phairisíneach do bhí sé guidhe mar so leis féin, A Dhíá, beirim buidheachas riot, nach bhfuilim mar atáid dáoine eile, na luchd fuáduigh, éugcórach, adhaltrannach, nó fós mar an bpubliocánachsa.

12 Troisгим fá dhó ann sa tseachdmhuin, do bheirim deachmhuidh as gach ní dhá sealbhuighim.

13 Agus ar seasamh don phuiblicán, a bhfád úadh, níor bháill leis fiú a shúl do thogháil suás chum neimhe, achd do bhuaileadh sé a uchd, ag rádh, A Dhíá déana trócaire oramsa an peacthacht.

14 A deirim ribh, go dtáinic an tési a nús dá thigh féin na fhiréanach *ni is mó* na an fear úd: óir gidh bé árdúigheas é féin ísleochthar é; agus gidh bé ísliogheas é féin áirdeochthar é.

Chapter 18

1 And he spake a parable unto them *to this end*, that men ought always to pray, and not to faint;

2 Saying, There was in a city a judge, which feared not God, neither regarded man:

3 And there was a widow in that city; and she came unto him, saying, Avenge me of mine adversary.

4 And he would not for a while: but afterward he said within himself, Though I fear not God, nor regard man;

5 Yet because this widow troubleth me, I will avenge her, lest by her continual coming she weary me.

6 And the Lord said, Hear what the unjust judge saith.

7 And shall not God avenge his own elect, which cry day and night unto him, though he bear long with them?

8 I tell you that he will avenge them speedily. Nevertheless when the Son of man cometh, shall he find faith on the earth?

9 And he spake this parable unto certain which trusted in themselves that they were righteous, and despised others:

10 Two men went up into the temple to pray; the one a Pharisee, and the other a publican.

11 The Pharisee stood and prayed thus with himself, God, I thank thee, that I am not as other men *are*, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even as this publican.

12 I fast twice in the week, I give tithes of all that I possess.

13 And the publican, standing afar off, would not lift up so much as *his* eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast, saying, God be merciful to me a sinner.

14 I tell you, this man went down to his house justified *rather* than the other: for every one that exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.

15 Agus fós tugadar chuige náoidheanain, ionnus go mbeanfadh sé ríu; agus an tan do chuncadar na deísciobuil so, do imdheargadar íad.

16 Achd ar ngairm na leanabh Díosa *chuige*, a dubhairt sé, **Fuilngidh na leinbh do theachd chugamsa, agus ná toirmeasguidh íad: óir is lé na leitheid so rioghachd Dé.**

17 A deirim ribh go fírinneach, Gidh bé nach géubha chuige rioghachd Dé mar náoidheanán nach racha sé go bráth a sdeach innte.

18 Agus a dfiafruigh úachdarán áirighe dhe, ag rádh, A Mhaighisdir mhaith, créd do dhéana mé lé a sealbhócha mé an bheatha mharthanach?

19 Agus a dubhairt Iósa ris, **Créd fá ngoireann tú máith dhiomsa? ní bhfuil éinrach maith, achd Día, amháin.**

20 Atá éolus na naitheantadh agad, Ná déana adhaltranas, Ná déana dunmharbhadh, Na déana goid, Ná déana fiadhnuisi bhréige, Onóiruigh hathair agus do mhathair.

21 Agus a dubhairt seision, Do choimhéid mé na neithesi uile óm óige.

22 Agus ar na cclos so Díosa, a dubhairt sé ris, **Atá éinni fós duireasbhuidh ort: reac a bhfuil agad, agus roinn ar na bochduibh, agus bíaidh cisde ar neamh agad: agus tárr, lean misi.**

23 Agus ar na chloinnsin so dhósan, do ghlac tuirse mhór é: óir do bhí sé roshaidhbhir.

24 Agus an tan do chunnairc Iósa go ráibh sé lán do dhobrón, a dubhairt sé, **Créd é a dheacrachd do na dáoinibh sáidhbhre dul a sdeach a rioghachd Dé!**

25 Oír is usa camhall do dhul trí chró snáthuide ná do dhuine shaidhbhir dul a sdeach a rioghachd Dé.

26 Agus a dubhrádar an dream do chúaluidh so, Máseadh cí a as éidir do shlánughadh?

27 Achd a dubhairt seision, **Na neithe ata dó dhéanta ag na dáoinibh atáid so dhéanta ag Dia.**

28 Agus a dubhairt Peadar, Féuch, do fhágamairne na huile neithe, agus do leanamair thusa.

29 Agus a dubhairt seision ríu. **A deirimsi ribh go fírinneach, Nach bhfuil éinneach do fhág a thigh, ná á athair ná a mhathair, ná a dhearbhraithreacha, ná a bhean phósda, ná a chlann, ar son rioghachda Dé.**

30 Nach nglacfa sé mórán ní sa mhó ann sa naimsirso, agus an bheatha mharthanach an sa tsáoghal atá ag teachd.

15 And they brought unto him also infants, that he would touch them: but when *his* disciples saw *it*, they rebuked them.

16 But Jesus called them *unto him*, and said, **Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God.**

17 Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child shall in no wise enter therein.

18 And a certain ruler asked him, saying, Good Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?

19 And Jesus said unto him, **Why callest thou me good? none is good, save one, that is, God.**

20 Thou knowest the commandments, Do not commit adultery, Do not kill, Do not steal, Do not bear false witness, Honour thy father and thy mother.

21 And he said, All these have I kept from my youth up.

22 Now when Jesus heard these things, he said unto him, **Yet lackest thou one thing: sell all that thou hast, and distribute unto the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven: and come, follow me.**

23 And when he heard this, he was very sorrowful: for he was very rich.

24 And when Jesus saw that he was very sorrowful, he said, **How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the kingdom of God!**

25 For it is easier for a camel to go through a needle's eye, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God.

26 And they that heard *it* said, Who then can be saved?

27 And he said, **The things which are impossible with men are possible with God.**

28 Then Peter said, Lo, we have left all, and followed thee.

29 And he said unto them, **Verily I say unto you, There is no man that hath left house, or parents, or brethren, or wife, or children, for the kingdom of God's sake,**

30 Who shall not receive manifold more in this present time, and in the world to come life everlasting.

31 Agus ar mbreith an dá fhear déag leis Díosa, a dubhairt sé riú, Féuch, téghmáoid súas go Hiárusalém, agus críochnóchtar a dtimcheall Mhic an duine na huile neithe atá sgriobhtha ag na fáighibh.

32 Oír do bhéarthar do na Cineadhachaibh é, agus do dhéuntar fonnómhad fáoi, agus maisleóchtar é, agus géubhthar do shelighibh air:

33 Agus ar na sgiúrsadh dhóibh muifid é: achd éireóchaidh sé a ris an treas lá.

34 Agus níor thuigeadarsan éin ní dhíobh so: agus do bhádar na briáthrasa foluighthe uátha, agus níor aithnigheadar na neithe a dubhradh ann.

35 Agus tárla, an tan do dhrnid sé ré Ierico, gur shuidh dall áirighe chois na sligheadh ag iarruidh déirce:

36 Agus an tan do chúaluidh sé an slúagh ag gabháil thairis, dfafruidh sé créd é so.

37 Agus dinniseadar dhó, gur ab é Iósa Nasardha do bhí gabháil thairis.

38 Agus do éigh seision ag rádh, A Iósa, a mhic Daibhi déuna trócaire oram.

39 Agus an dream do bhí roimhe do imdheargadar é, ionnus go mbíadh se na thochd: achd is moide do éighmheadh seision sin, A mhic Dáibhi, déana trócaire oram.

40 Agus ar seasamh Díosa, do aithim sé a thabhairt chuige: agus an tan do dhruid sé ris, dfafruidh sé dhe,

41 Ag rádh, Créd is mián leachd misi do dhéana dhuit? Agus a dubhairt seision, A Thighearna, mo radharc aiseag dhamh.

42 Agus a dubhairt Iósa ris, Bíodh do radharc agad: do shlánuigh do chreideamh thú.

43 Agus do fúair sé a radharc ar an mball, agus do lean sé eisean, ag tabhairt glóire do Dhía: agus an tan do chunnairc, an pobal uile so, tugadar moladh do Dhía.

Caibidil 19

Díthchoill Shachéus ar Críosa dfaicsin, 45 agus Críosa ag íomáin luchd an mhio-mhodh as an teampuill.

1 Agus ar ndol a sdeach go Iérico Diosa do ghabh sé thrithe.

2 Agus, féuch, do bhí duine áirighe ann dár bhainm Sachéus, do bhí na úachdarán air na publiocáin, agus do bhí sé saidhbhir.

3 Agus do bhí fonn air fhaicsin cíá hé Iósa; agus níor bhéidir ris ón tslúagh, tré go raibh sé ísiol do phearsainn.

31 Then he took unto him the twelve, and said unto them, Behold, we go up to Jerusalem, and all things that are written by the prophets concerning the Son of man shall be accomplished.

32 For he shall be delivered unto the Gentiles, and shall be mocked, and spitefully entreated, and spitted on:

33 And they shall scourge him, and put him to death: and the third day he shall rise again.

34 And they understood none of these things: and this saying was hid from them, neither knew they the things which were spoken.

35 And it came to pass, that as he was come nigh unto Jericho, a certain blind man sat by the way side begging:

36 And hearing the multitude pass by, he asked what it meant.

37 And they told him, that Jesus of Nazareth passeth by.

38 And he cried, saying, Jesus, thou Son of David, have mercy on me.

39 And they which went before rebuked him, that he should hold his peace: but he cried so much the more, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me.

40 And Jesus stood, and commanded him to be brought unto him: and when he was come near, he asked him,

41 Saying, What wilt thou that I shall do unto thee? And he said, Lord, that I may receive my sight.

42 And Jesus said unto him, Receive thy sight: thy faith hath saved thee.

43 And immediately he received his sight, and followed him, glorifying God: and all the people, when they saw it, gave praise unto God.

Chapter 19

1 And Jesus entered and passed through Jericho.

2 And, behold, there was a man named Zacchaeus, which was the chief among the publicans, and he was rich.

3 And he sought to see Jesus who he was; and could not for the press, because he was little of stature.

4 Agus ag rith roimhe dhó, do chuáidh sé súas a gcrann sicamor ionnus go bhfaicfeadh sé é: óir do bhi fáoi an *tslighsin* do ghabháil.

5 Agus an tan tháinic Iósa chum na háitesin, ar bhféachain súas dó, chúnnaire sé eision, agus a dubhairt sé ris, **A Shachéus, tuirrling go deifreach; óir is ad thigh is éigin damhsa comhnuidhe dhéanamh a niu.**

6 Agus ag deifriúghadh dhósan, do thuirrling sé, agus do ghabh sé chuige é go luáthgháireach.

7 Agus an tan do chunncadar *cách uile so*, do rinniodar munbhar, ag rádh, Go ndéachaigh sé a *sdeach* air áoidheachd dionnsuighe peacthaich.

8 Agus ag seasamh do Shachéus, a dubhairt sé ris an Tighearna; Féuch, a Thighearna, do bheirim leath mo mháoine do na bochdaibh; agus má mbeall mé duine air bith a néinní, do bheirim *dhó* a cheithre oirid.

9 Agus a dubhairt Iósa ris, **A niugh thárla sláinte don tighsi, do bhrígh go bhfuil seisean fós na mhac ag Abraham.**

10 Oír tháinic Mac an duine diárruidh agus do shlánughadh an ní do chúaidh a muga.

11 Agus ag éisdeachd dóibhsean leis so, do chuir sé leis agus a dubhairt sé cosamhlachd, tré go ráibh sé láimh ré Hiarúsalem, agus gur sháoileadarsan nach fada go bhfoillseochtháoi rioghachd Dé.

12 Ar a nadhbharsin a dubhairt se, **Do chúaidh duine uasal áirighe a réigión imchían do ghabháil rioghachda dhó féin, agus dfillleadh air a ais.**

13 Agus ar ngairm a dhéichneabhar searbhfoghantuíghe dhó, tug sé deich bpunta dhóibh, agus a dubhairt sé riú, Dénnuidh gnothuigh nó go dtíg mé.

14 Achd do bhí fúath ag luchd a chaithreach dhó, agus do chuireadar teachdaireachd na dhiáigh, ag rádh, Ní háil linn é so do rioghadh oruinn.

15 Agus tárla, an tan do fhill sé, ar ngabháil na rioghachda *chuige*, gur aithin sé na searbhfoghantuíghe úd da dtug sé an tairgead, do ghairm chuige, ionnus go mbiadh a fhios aige créud do ghnodhuigh gách áon aca.

16 Agus táinic án céadduine, ag rádh A thighearna, do ghnodhuigh do phiosa deich bpiosa.

17 Agus a dubhairt seision ris, Is maith *sin*, a shearbhfoghantuíghe mhait: óir do bhí tú firinneach ar bheagán, bíodh cumhachda agad ar dheich gcaithreachaibh.

4 And he ran before, and climbed up into a sycamore tree to see him: for he was to pass that *way*.

5 And when Jesus came to the place, he looked up, and saw him, and said unto him, **Zacchaeus, make haste, and come down; for to day I must abide at thy house.**

6 And he made haste, and came down, and received him joyfully.

7 And when they saw *it*, they all murmured, saying, That he was gone to be guest with a man that is a sinner.

8 And Zacchaeus stood, and said unto the Lord; Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I give to the poor; and if I have taken any thing from any man by false accusation, I restore *him* fourfold.

9 And Jesus said unto him, **This day is salvation come to this house, forsomuch as he also is a son of Abraham.**

10 For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.

11 And as they heard these things, he added and spake a parable, because he was nigh to Jerusalem, and because they thought that the kingdom of God should immediately appear.

12 He said therefore, **A certain nobleman went into a far country to receive for himself a kingdom, and to return.**

13 And he called his ten servants, and delivered them ten pounds, and said unto them, Occupy till I come.

14 But his citizens hated him, and sent a message after him, saying, We will not have this *man* to reign over us.

15 And it came to pass, that when he was returned, having received the kingdom, then he commanded these servants to be called unto him, to whom he had given the money, that he might know how much every man had gained by trading.

16 Then came the first, saying, Lord, thy pound hath gained ten pounds.

17 And he said unto him, Well, thou good servant: because thou hast been faithful in a very little, have thou authority over ten cities.

18 Agus táinic an dara fear, ag rádh, A thighearna, do rinne do pháosa cúig píosa.

19 Agus a dubhairtsion ris an tesi, Bisi mar an gcéadna ós cionn cuig gcaithreach.

20 Agus táinic fear eile chuige, ag rádh, A thighearna, féuch, do pháosa do bhí agamsa a ttaisgidh a naipcin:

21 Oír do bhí heaglasa oram, tré gur duine forghruáma thú: tógbhuidh tú súas an ní nár chuir tú síos, agus beanuidh tú an ní nár shíolchuir tú.

22 A dubhairtsion ris, As do bhéul féin do bheir imbreith ort, a dhriochshearbhfhoghantaigh. Do bhí a fhios agad gur dhuine forghruáma misi, thogbhus súas an ní nach ar chuir mé síos, agus bheanas an ní nach ar shíochuir me:

23 Ar a nadhbharsin créd fá nar chuir tusa mo chuid airgid ann sa mbanc, agus ar dteachd damhsa do thóigeubhuinn é maille lé biseach?

24 Agus a dubhairt sé ris an muinntir do bhí na seasamh, Tóguidh úadh an píosa, agus tabhruidh don té úd agá bhfuilid na deich bpíosa é.

25 (Agus a dubhradarsan ris, A thighearna, atáid deich bpíosa aige.)

26 Oír a deirim ribh, Gur ab do gach áon agá bhfuil do bhéarthar; agus an té ag nach bhfuil, beanfuihear dhe fós an ní atá aige.

27 Tabhruidh libh ann so, na naimhde úd agamsa, le nar bháill misi dó rioghagh ós a gceann, agus marbhaidh am fiadhnuisi íad.

28 Agus ar na rádh so, do chúaidh sé rompa, ag dul súas go Hiarusaleim.

29 Agus tárla, an tan do dhruid sé lé Betpháge agus ré Betánia, láimh ris a tsiabh da ngoirthear slíabh na Noluidhe, gur chuir sé dias da dheisciobluihbh úadh,

30 Ag rádh, Imthighidh don bhaile atá as bhur gcomhair; ar ndul a sdeach ann dáoihbh do gheabhtháoi searrach ceangailte, ar na shuidh áon nduine riamh: sgáoilidh, agus tabhruidh libh é.

31 Agus dá bhfiafruidhe éin neach dhibh, Créd fa sgáoilí é? is mar so a déartháoi ris, Ar son go bhfuil féidhm ag an Tighearna air.

32 Agus ar nimtheachd do na teachdairidhibh, fúaradar mar a dubhairt sé riu.

33 Agus ar sgáioleadh an tsearraigh dhóibhsion, a dubhradar a thighearnuidhe riu, Créd fá sgáoilí an searrach?

34 Agus a dubhradarsan, Tré go bhfuil féidhm ag an Tighearna air.

18 And the second came, saying, Lord, thy pound hath gained five pounds.

19 And he said likewise to him, Be thou also over five cities.

20 And another came, saying, Lord, behold, *here is* thy pound, which I have kept laid up in a napkin:

21 For I feared thee, because thou art an austere man: thou takest up that thou layedst not down, and reapest that thou didst not sow.

22 And he saith unto him, Out of thine own mouth will I judge thee, *thou* wicked servant. Thou knewest that I was an austere man, taking up that I laid not down, and reaping that I did not sow:

23 Wherefore then gavest not thou my money into the bank, that at my coming I might have required mine own with usury?

24 And he said unto them that stood by, Take from him the pound, and give *it* to him that hath ten pounds.

25 (And they said unto him, Lord, he hath ten pounds.)

26 For I say unto you, That unto every one which hath shall be given; and from him that hath not, even that he hath shall be taken away from him.

27 But those mine enemies, which would not that I should reign over them, bring hither, and slay *them* before me.

28 And when he had thus spoken, he went before, ascending up to Jerusalem.

29 And it came to pass, when he was come nigh to Bethphage and Bethany, at the mount called *the mount* of Olives, he sent two of his disciples,

30 Saying, Go ye into the village over against *you*; in the which at your entering ye shall find a colt tied, whereon yet never man sat: loose him, and bring *him hither*.

31 And if any man ask you, Why do ye loose *him*? thus shall ye say unto him, Because the Lord hath need of him.

32 And they that were sent went their way, and found even as he had said unto them.

33 And as they were loosing the colt, the owners thereof said unto them, Why loose ye the colt?

34 And they said, The Lord hath need of him.

35 Agus rugadar léo é chum Iósa: agus ar dteilgean a mbrat ar a tséarrach, do chuireadar Iósa air.

36 Agus ag imtheachd dósan, do leathnuigheadar a néaduighe ar a tslighe.

37 Agus an tan do dhruid sé a bhogus, ré casaigh shléibhe na Noluidheadh, do thionnsgain an chuideacha dheisciobal uile go lúathgháireach Día do mholadh do ghuth mhór ar son gach uile subhailcighe dá bhfacadur;

38 Ag rádh, Is beannaighe an Rí thig a nainm an Tighearna: síothcháin ar neamh, agus glóir an sna hárduibh.

39 Agus a dubhradar Phairisinigh áirighe do tslúagh rís, A Maighisdir, tabhuir achmhusán dod dhéiscioblaibh.

40 Agus ar bhfreagra dhósan a dubhairt sé riú, **A deirim ribh, má thochduid so, go néighfid na clocha féin.**

41 Agus mar do dhruid sé a radharc na caithreach, do ghuil sé air a son,

42 Ag rádh, **O dá naitheantá, ann sa lá agad féin fós, na neithe *bheanas* réd shiothcháin! achd atáid síad a nois foluighthe ód shúilibh.**

43 **Oír tiocfuid láethe ort, ann a dteilgfid do naimhde diog ad thimcheall, agus iona dtimchiollfaid, agus iona gcuibhreochoaid thú gach éantáobh.**

44 **Agus do dhéanuid comhchothrom ris an dtalamh thú, agus do chlann ionnad a stigh; agus ní fhúigfid cloch ar muin cloiche ionnad; tré nar aithin tú aimsear thfiosruighthe.**

45 Agus ar ndol a sdeach don teampall dhó, do thionnsgain sé an dream do bhí ag reic agus ag ceannach ann, do chur amach;

46 Ag rádh riú, **Atá sgríobhtha, Mo thighse is tigh urnuighe é; achd *cheana* do rinneabhairsi tuinighthe bhiothamnach dhe.**

47 Agus do bhíodh sé teagasg gach lá ann sa teampall. Agus díarradar úachdaráin na sagart agus na sgríobuidhe agus cinn an phobuil eisión do mharbhadh,

48 **Gidheadh ní raibh a fhios aca créd do dhéunaidis: óir do bhí an pobal uile ro-airreach air éisdeachd risean.**

35 And they brought him to Jesus: and they cast their garments upon the colt, and they set Jesus thereon.

36 And as he went, they spread their clothes in the way.

37 And when he was come nigh, even now at the descent of the mount of Olives, the whole multitude of the disciples began to rejoice and praise God with a loud voice for all the mighty works that they had seen;

38 Saying, Blessed *be* the King that cometh in the name of the Lord: peace in heaven, and glory in the highest.

39 And some of the Pharisees from among the multitude said unto him, Master, rebuke thy disciples.

40 And he answered and said unto them, **I tell you that, if these should hold their peace, the stones would immediately cry out.**

41 And when he was come near, he beheld the city, and wept over it,

42 Saying, **If thou hadst known, even thou, at least in this thy day, the things *which belong* unto thy peace! but now they are hid from thine eyes.**

43 **For the days shall come upon thee, that thine enemies shall cast a trench about thee, and compass thee round, and keep thee in on every side,**

44 **And shall lay thee even with the ground, and thy children within thee; and they shall not leave in thee one stone upon another; because thou knewest not the time of thy visitation.**

45 And he went into the temple, and began to cast out them that sold therein, and them that bought;

46 Saying unto them, **It is written, My house is the house of prayer: but ye have made it a den of thieves.**

47 And he taught daily in the temple. But the chief priests and the scribes and the chief of the people sought to destroy him,

48 **And could not find what they might do: for all the people were very attentive to hear him.**

Caibidil 20

Attimcheall ághdarras Chríod, 9 an fhineamhain, 27 agus án Eiseirghe.

1 Agus tárla, áon do na láethibh sin, an tan do theagaisg séisíon an pubal ann sa teampall,

Chapter 20

1 And it came to pass, *that* on one of those days, as he taught the people in the temple,

agus do sheanmoir sé an soisgéul, go dtangadar úachdaráin na sagart agus na sgríobuidhe maille ris na sinnsearuibh *chuige*.

2 Agus do labhradar ris, ag rádh, Innis dúinne, cia an tughdarrás as a ndéanann tú na neithesi? nó cia thug an tughdarrás so dhuit?

3 Agus ar bhfreagra Díosa a dubhairt sé ríu, **Fiafrochaidh misi fós aonfhocal amháin díbhse; agus tabhruidh freagra oram:**

4 **Baisdeadh Eóin, ann ó neamh do bhi se, nó ó dháoinibh?**

5 Agus do bhádarsan ag tagra eatarra féin, ag rádh, Má dermíd, O neamh; déara seisean, Créd fá nar chreideabhairsi dhó?

6 Achd má deirmid, O dháoinibh; géubhuidh an pobal uile do chlochaibh orainn: oír is deimhin léo gur fáigh Eóin.

7 Agus do fhreagraadar, nach raibh a fhios aca *féiu* gá hás dó.

8 Agus a dubhairt Iósa ríu, **Ní mó innéosas misi dhíbhsi cia an tughdarrás as a ndéunuim na neithesi.**

9 Agus do thionnsgain sé an chosamhlachds do rádh ris an bpobal; **Do chuir duine áirighe fíneamhuin, agus tug sé amach do sgoilúibh í, agus do bhi sé féin a gcoigrích air feadh aimsire faide.**

10 Agus na am *féin* do chuir sé a shearbhfhoghantúighe chum na sgoilóg, ionnus go dtiobhraidis ní do thoradh na fíneamhna dhó: achd do ghabhadar na sgoilóga air, agus do chuireadar folamh uátha é.

11 Agus do chuir sé searbhfhoghantúighe eile úadh a rís: achd ar ngabháil air sin leis, agus ar dtabhairt easonóra *dhó*, do chureadar folamh uátha é.

12 Agus na cheann sin do chuir sé an treas úadh: achd do chuireadarsan amach an tésin *leis*, ar na lot.

13 Achd a dubhairt tighearna na fíneamhna, Cred do dhéana mé? cuirfidh mé mó mhac grádach féin *chuca*: do béidir an tan do chifid é go dtiobhraidís onóir *dhó*.

14 Agus ar na fhaicsin do na sgoilúibh, do labhradar eatarra féin, ag rádh, A sé so an toighre, tigidh, marbham é, ionnus go mbíadh a noighreachd aguinn féin.

15 Agus ar na theilgean don táobh amach don fhíneamhain, do mharbhadar é. Ar a nadhbharsin créd do dhéanas tighearna na fíneamhna ríu súd?

16 Tiocfuidh sé agus sgriofuidh sé na sgoilóga úd, agus do bhéura sé an fhíneamhuin do dháoinibh eile. Agus an tan do chúladarsan so, a dubhradar, Nár liege Día *sin*.

and preached the gospel, the chief priests and the scribes came upon *him* with the elders,

2 And spake unto him, saying, Tell us, by what authority doest thou these things? or who is he that gave thee this authority?

3 And he answered and said unto them, **I will also ask you one thing; and answer me:**

4 **The baptism of John, was it from heaven, or of men?**

5 And they reasoned with themselves, saying, If we shall say, From heaven; he will say, Why then believed ye him not?

6 But and if we say, Of men; all the people will stone us: for they be persuaded that John was a prophet.

7 And they answered, that they could not tell whence *it was*.

8 And Jesus said unto them, **Neither tell I you by what authority I do these things.**

9 Then began he to speak to the people this parable; **A certain man planted a vineyard, and let it forth to husbandmen, and went into a far country for a long time.**

10 And at the season he sent a servant to the husbandmen, that they should give him of the fruit of the vineyard: but the husbandmen beat him, and sent *him* away empty.

11 And again he sent another servant: and they beat him also, and entreated *him* shamefully, and sent *him* away empty.

12 And again he sent a third: and they wounded him also, and cast *him* out.

13 Then said the lord of the vineyard, What shall I do? I will send my beloved son: it may be they will reverence *him* when they see him.

14 But when the husbandmen saw him, they reasoned among themselves, saying, This is the heir: come, let us kill him, that the inheritance may be ours.

15 So they cast him out of the vineyard, and killed *him*. What therefore shall the lord of the vineyard do unto them?

16 He shall come and destroy these husbandmen, and shall give the vineyard to others. And when they heard *it*, they said, God forbid.

17 Achd ar bhféachain dósan órrtha, a dubhairt sé, **Máseadh créd é an ní so atá sgríobhtha, An chloch do dhiultadar na saoir is dí so do rinneadh ceann an chuáinne?**

18 **Gidh bé duine thuitfeas ar an gcloich úd, do dhéantar greamanna dhe; agus gidh bé duine ar a dtuitfidh sí, do dhéana sí luaithreadh dhe.**

19 Agus díarradar úachdaráin na sagart agus na sgríobuidhe lámha do chur annsan air a núair sin féin; achd do bhí eagla an phobuil orrtha: óir do aithneadar gur ab na naghuidh fein a dubhairt sé an chosamblachdso.

20 Agus ag tabhairt aire *ris*, do chuireadar luchd bratha, do léigfeadh orrtha féin a bheith na bhfiréin, ionnus go ngreameóchaidis air a chomhrádh, do chum a thabhartha do chumhachd agus dughdarrás a nuáchdaráin.

21 Agus d'fíafraigheadar dhe, ag rádh, á Mhaighisdir, atá a fhios againne gur ceart labhras tú agus theagaisgeas tú, agus nach bhfuil cion agad ar phearsain áonduine, achd go dteagasgann tú slighe Dé do réir na ffrinne:

22 An ceaduightheach dhúinne cíos do thábhairt do Shéasar, nó gan a *thabhairt*?

23 Achd tug seisean a meabhail dá aire, agus a dubhairt sé riú, **Créd fá gcurtháoi cathughadh oram?**

24 **Taisbéanaigh dhamh pighinn. Cia ar leis a níomháigh agus an sgríbhinn atá uirthé?** Agus ar bhfreagra dhoibhsion a dubhradar, Lé Séasar,

25 Achd a dubhairt seision riu, **Ar a nadhbarsin tabhruidh do Shéasar na neithe is lé Séasar, agus na neithe is lé DÍA DO DHÍA.**

26 Agus níor fhéadadar greamughadh air a bhriathra a bhfiadhnuisi an phobuil: agus ag déanamh iongantais ann a fhreagarthuibhsion, do thochdadar.

27 Agus ar dteachd do dhruing do na Saduceachiabh chuige, (noch shéanas a neiséirghe do bheith ann;) d'fíafraigheadar dhe,

28 Ag rádh, A Mhaighisdir, do sgríobh Máoisi dhúinn, Dá bhfaghadh dearbhráthar dhúine ar bith bás, agá mbía bean phósda, agus go bhfuigheadh sé bás gan chloinn, go ngéubhadh a dhearbhráthair chuige a bhean, agus go tóigéubhadh se sliochd dá dhearbhráthair.

29 Ar a nadhbarsin do bhádar móirsheisior dearbhráthar ann: agus ar ngabháil mná chuige don chédfhear, fúair sé bás gan chloinn.

30 Agus do ghabh an dara dearbhráthair chuige an bhean, agus fúair seision leis bás gan chloinn.

17 And he beheld them, and said, **What is this then that is written, The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner?**

18 **Whosoever shall fall upon that stone shall be broken; but on whomsoever it shall fall, it will grind him to powder.**

19 And the chief priests and the scribes the same hour sought to lay hands on him; and they feared the people: for they perceived that he had spoken this parable against them.

20 And they watched *him*, and sent forth spies, which should feign themselves just men, that they might take hold of his words, that so they might deliver him unto the power and authority of the governor.

21 And they asked him, saying, Master, we know that thou sayest and teachest rightly, neither acceptest thou the person *of any*, but teachest the way of God truly:

22 Is it lawful for us to give tribute unto Caesar, or no?

23 But he perceived their craftiness, and said unto them, **Why tempt ye me?**

24 **Shew me a penny. Whose image and superscription hath it?** They answered and said, Caesar's.

25 And he said unto them, **Render therefore unto Caesar the things which be Caesar's, and unto God the things which be God's.**

26 And they could not take hold of his words before the people: and they marvelled at his answer, and held their peace.

27 Then came to *him* certain of the Sadducees, which deny that there is any resurrection; and they asked him,

28 Saying, Master, Moses wrote unto us, If any man's brother die, having a wife, and he die without children, that his brother should take his wife, and raise up seed unto his brother.

29 There were therefore seven brethren: and the first took a wife, and died without children.

30 And the second took her to wife, and he died childless.

31 Agus do ghabh an treas dearbhráthair chuige í; agus mar an gcéadna an móirsheisior: agus níor fhágghadar clann, agus fúaradar bás.

32 Agus a ndiaigh cháich uile fúair an bhean bás mar an gcéadna.

33 Ar a nadhbharsin ann sa neiséirghe cía aca súd dá madh bean í? óir do bhi si ag an mhóirsheisior na mnaoi.

34 Agus ag freagra a dubhairt Iósa ríu, **Pósaíd clann an tsáoghailsi mná, agus do bheirtheard ffearuibh íad:**

35 Achd cheana an dream mheasfuidhtheard gur fiú íad an sáoghal úd, agus eiséirghe ó na marbhuibh dfagháil, ní phósaíd mná, agus ní thugthar dfearuibh íad:

36 Oír ní héidir léo bás dfagháil ní sa mhó: Oír atáid síad mar na haingle; agus na gcloinn ag Día, ar mbeith na gcloinn ag a neiséirghe.

37 Achd go néiréochadh na mairbh, dfoillsigh Máoise leis ag an dos, an tan do ghoireas sé don Tighearna Día Abraham, agus Día Isaac, agus Día Iácob.

38 Oír ní hé Día na marbh é, achd na mbéo: oír atáid síad uile na mbeathaigh dhósan.

39 Agus ar bhfreagra do dhruing do na sgríobuidhibh a dubhradar, A Mhaighisdir, is maith a dubhairt tú *sin*.

40 Agus níor lamhadar ó sin súas ní ar bith fhíafuighe dhe.

41 Agus a dubhairt sé ríu, **Cionnas a déirid síad gur mac do Dháibhi Criosd?**

42 Agus a deir Dáibhi féin a leabhar na Salm, A dubhairt an TIGHEARNA rém Thighearnasa, Suidh ar mo lámh dheis,

43 No go gcuire mé do námhuid na sdól fád chosaibh?

44 Ar a nadhbharsin goiridh Dáibhi Tighearna dhe, agus cionnas is mac dhó é?

45 Agus a néisdeachd an phobuil uile a dubhairt sé ré na dheisciobluibh féin,

46 Tabhruidh aire dháoibh féin ó na sgríobuidhibh, le nab aill siobhal a róbuidhibh fada, agus lé nab ionmhuin failtighe ar na marguidhibh, agus na céidionuid suighthe ann sna coimhthionóluibh, agus na céadchuibhrinn ann sna féasduidhibh;

47 Noch shluigeas tighthe na mbaintreabhach, agus sin fós ar sgáth bheith go fada ag urnuighe: do gheabhuid so an damnadh is truime.

31 And the third took her; and in like manner the seven also: and they left no children, and died.

32 Last of all the woman died also.

33 Therefore in the resurrection whose wife of them is she? for seven had her to wife.

34 And Jesus answering said unto them, **The children of this world marry, and are given in marriage:**

35 But they which shall be accounted worthy to obtain that world, and the resurrection from the dead, neither marry, nor are given in marriage:

36 Neither can they die any more: for they are equal unto the angels; and are the children of God, being the children of the resurrection.

37 Now that the dead are raised, even Moses shewed at the bush, when he calleth the Lord the God of Abraham, and the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob.

38 For he is not a God of the dead, but of the living: for all live unto him.

39 Then certain of the scribes answering said, Master, thou hast well said.

40 And after that they durst not ask him any *question at all*.

41 And he said unto them, **How say they that Christ is David's son?**

42 And David himself saith in the book of Psalms, The LORD said unto my Lord, Sit thou on my right hand,

43 Till I make thine enemies thy footstool.

44 David therefore calleth him Lord, how is he then his son?

45 Then in the audience of all the people he said unto his disciples,

46 Beware of the scribes, which desire to walk in long robes, and love greetings in the markets, and the highest seats in the synagogues, and the chief rooms at feasts;

47 Which devour widows' houses, and for a shew make long prayers: the same shall receive greater damnation.

Caibidil 21

Féile chluíthach na baintreabhaigh, 6 Sgríos Ierusalem, 25 agus deireadh an Domhain.

Chapter 21

1 Agus ag féuchain dó, do chunnaire sé na dáoine saidhbhre ag cur a dtíodhlaiceadh a náit coimhéuda an chisde.

2 Agus do chunnaire sé fós baintreabhachd bochd áirighe ag cur dhá leith fheóirlinn ann.

3 Agus a dubhairt sé, *A deirim ribh go fírinneach, gur ab mó do chuir an bhaintreabhach bhochdsa ann na cách uile:*

4 Oir is do niomarcuidh atá aca, thugadar so uile tíodhlaice do Dhía: achd do chuir sisi da bochdachd *féin* a beatha uile ann.

5 Agus a dubhairt sé ré druing áirighe, do bhi ag labhairt ar an dteampall, tré go raibh sé ar na dheagmhaisiughadh do chlochaibh áille agus do thíodhluicthibh,

6 *Iádson do chíthise, tíocfuid láethe ann, nách bhfuigfíghtheair cloch air chloich dhíobh, nach sgáoilfíghtheair ó chéile,*

7 Agus d'fíafuigheadar dhe, ag rádh, A Mhaighisdir, cí a núair bhéid na neithesi? agus créd é an comhthartha *bhías ann* an tan do dhéantar íad so?

8 Achd a dúbhairt seision, *Féachaidh nach meallfíghtheair sibh: óir tíocfuid mórán am ainmsi, ag rádh, Is misi é; agus do dhruid a naimsir linn: ar a nadhbharsin ná leanuidh íad.*

9 Agus an tan do chluinfidhe cogtha agus búaidheartha, ná bíodh eagla oruibh: óir is éigin íad so do theachd air tús; achd ní deireadh é fós.

10 A dubhairt sé ríu an tansin, *Eireochaidh cineadh a naghuidh cinidh, agus rioghachd a naghaidh rioghachda:*

11 Agus béid creatha móra talmhan a mórán dáitibh, agus gorta, agus plágha; agus neithe uathbhásacha agus comharthuighe móra ó neamh.

12 Achd rompa so uile, cuirfid siád lámha ionnuibhsi, agus gérlanfaid *sibh*, dá bhar dtabhairt do na coimhthionolaibh, agus do na príosúnuibh, da bhur mbreith chum ríghthe agus chum úachdarán ar son manmasa.

13 Achd teigeamhuidh so dháoihbse mar fhíadhnuisi.

14 Ar a nadhbharsin daingnidhidh ann bhar gcroidhthibh, gan a smúaintiughadh roimhe láimh cionnas do fhreagóradh sibh *an bhar son féin:*

15 Oir do bheara misi béul dáoihb agus eagna, nach budh héidir lé bhur neasgcáirdidh uile labhairt ná cur na haghuidh.

1 And he looked up, and saw the rich men casting their gifts into the treasury.

2 And he saw also a certain poor widow casting in thither two mites.

3 And he said, *Of a truth I say unto you, that this poor widow hath cast in more than they all:*

4 For all these have of their abundance cast in unto the offerings of God: but she of her penury hath cast in all the living that she had.

5 And as some spake of the temple, how it was adorned with goodly stones and gifts, he said,

6 *As for these things which ye behold, the days will come, in the which there shall not be left one stone upon another, that shall not be thrown down.*

7 And they asked him, saying, Master, but when shall these things be? and what sign *will there be* when these things shall come to pass?

8 And he said, Take heed that ye be not deceived: for many shall come in my name, saying, I am *Christ*; and the time draweth near: go ye not therefore after them.

9 But when ye shall hear of wars and commotions, be not terrified: for these things must first come to pass; but the end *is* not by and by.

10 Then said he unto them, Nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom:

11 And great earthquakes shall be in divers places, and famines, and pestilences; and fearful sights and great signs shall there be from heaven.

12 But before all these, they shall lay their hands on you, and persecute *you*, delivering *you* up to the synagogues, and into prisons, being brought before kings and rulers for my name's sake.

13 And it shall turn to you for a testimony.

14 Settle *it* therefore in your hearts, not to meditate before what ye shall answer:

15 For I will give you a mouth and wisdom, which all your adversaries shall not be able to gainsay nor resist.

16 Agus braithfidhthear sibh fós ó bhar naithreachaibh agus ó bharmaitheachaibh, agus ó bhar ndearbhráithreachaibh, agus ó bhar ngáoltuibh, agus ó bhargcáirdibh; agus do bhéaruid fá deara *cuid* dhibh do chur chum báis.

17 Agus biaídh fuáth ag gach uile *dhuine* dháoi bh ar son manmasa.

18 Achd ní racha rúainne do *ghruaig* bhar gcinn a múgha.

19 Sealbhuidh bhar nanmanna *féin* lé bhar bhfoighid.

20 Agus an tan do chífí Iérsalem ar na timchealladh ó shlúaghuibh, bíodh a fhios aguibh an tansin gur ab fogas a fásughadh.

21 An sin an dream bhías a ttír Iúdáighe teitheadh siád fá na sléibhtibh; agus an luchd bhías ann a lar, imthigheadh siád aisde; agus an dream bhías ar na machairidhibh ná héirgheadh siád a sdeach innte.

22 Oír a siád so láeithe an dioghaltuis, ionnus go gcoimhlionfuidhthe na huile neithe atá sgríobhtha.

23 Agus budh trúagh do ná mnáibh bhías torrach, agus ag oileamhuinn ann sna láethibh úd! oír bíaidh riachdanas romhór ann sa dúithche, agus fearg ris an bpobalsa.

24 Agus tuitfid lé fáobhar an chloidhimh, agus béarthar a mbraighdeanas íad chum na nuile chinidheach: agus bhíadh Iarúsalem ar na saltairt fáoi a Cineadhachaibh, nó go gcoimhlíontar aimsearacha na Gcinidheach.

25 Agus béid comharthuighe ann sa ngréin, agus ann sa ngealuigh, agus ann sna réultannuibh: agus combrúghadh na gcinidheach ar an dtalamh, tré úathbhás; ag búirfigh don fhairge agus do na tonnuibh;

26 Agus racha a nanam as na dáoinibh tré eagla, agus tré bheith ag feitheamh ris na neithibh thioctas ar an domhan: oír croithfithear cumhachda neimhe.

27 Agus ann sin do chifid Mac an duine ag teachd a néull maille lé cumhachda agus lé glóir mhóir.

28 Agus an tan thionnsgóntar na neithesi do dhéanamh, féachuidh súas, agus togbaidh bhár gcinn; oír is fogus dáoi bh bhar bhféasgladh.

29 Agus a dubhairt sé an chosamhlachdsa ríu; Féachaigh an crann fige, agus na huile chrann;

30 An tan sgeithid a *nduilleabhar*, air na fhaicsin dáoi bhsi aitheantáoi úaibh féin gur fogus an samhradh ann sin.

16 And ye shall be betrayed both by parents, and brethren, and kinsfolks, and friends; and *some* of you shall they cause to be put to death.

17 And ye shall be hated of all *men* for my name's sake.

18 But there shall not an hair of your head perish.

19 In your patience possess ye your souls.

20 And when ye shall see Jerusalem compassed with armies, then know that the desolation thereof is nigh.

21 Then let them which are in Judaea flee to the mountains; and let them which are in the midst of it depart out; and let not them that are in the countries enter thereinto.

22 For these be the days of vengeance, that all things which are written may be fulfilled.

23 But woe unto them that are with child, and to them that give suck, in those days! for there shall be great distress in the land, and wrath upon this people.

24 And they shall fall by the edge of the sword, and shall be led away captive into all nations: and Jerusalem shall be trodden down of the Gentiles, until the times of the Gentiles be fulfilled.

25 And there shall be signs in the sun, and in the moon, and in the stars; and upon the earth distress of nations, with perplexity; the sea and the waves roaring;

26 Men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth: for the powers of heaven shall be shaken.

27 And then shall they see the Son of man coming in a cloud with power and great glory.

28 And when these things begin to come to pass, then look up, and lift up your heads; for your redemption draweth nigh.

29 And he spake to them a parable; Behold the fig tree, and all the trees;

30 When they now shoot forth, ye see and know of your own selves that summer is now nigh at hand.

31 Is mar sin dáobhshi, an tan do chíffí na neithesi déanta, bíodh a fhíos aguibh gur ab fogus atá rioghachd Dé.

32 A deirim ribh go fírinneach, Nach racha an dínisi thort, nó go ndéantar na neithesi uile.

33 Rachaidh neamh agus talamh thort: achd ní rachaid mó bhriathrasa thort *go bráth*.

34 Achd tabhruidh bhur naire dhíbh féin, deagla go mbíadh sibh tromchroidhtheach úair ar bith ó chráos, agus ó mheisge, agus ó rochúramuibh na beathasa, agus go dtiocfadh an lá úd go hobann oraibh.

35 Oir tiocfa sé mar dhul ar na huile dháoine dá náitrigheann ar úachdar na talmhan uile.

36 Ar a nadhbharsin déanuidh faire, ag guidhe gach uile úair, ionnus go measfuigh gur fiú sibh dul as ó na neithibhshi uile atá chum teachda, agus go seasmhóchadh sibh a bhfiadhnuisi Mhic an duine.

37 Agus do bhíodh sé teagasg sa ló ann sa teampall; achd ann sa noidhche ar nimtheachd dó amach, do chomhnuigheadh sé ar a tslíabh dá ngoirthear *slíabh* na Noluidheadh.

38 Agus do thigeadh an pobal uile chuige go moch air maidin, déisdeachd ris ann sa teampall.

31 So likewise ye, when ye see these things come to pass, know ye that the kingdom of God is nigh at hand.

32 Verily I say unto you, This generation shall not pass away, till all be fulfilled.

33 Heaven and earth shall pass away: but my words shall not pass away.

34 And take heed to yourselves, lest at any time your hearts be overcharged with surfeiting, and drunkenness, and cares of this life, and so that day come upon you unawares.

35 For as a snare shall it come on all them that dwell on the face of the whole earth.

36 Watch ye therefore, and pray always, that ye may be accounted worthy to escape all these things that shall come to pass, and to stand before the Son of man.

37 And in the day time he was teaching in the temple; and at night he went out, and abode in the mount that is called *the mount* of Olives.

38 And all the people came early in the morning to him in the temple, for to hear him.

Caibidil 22

Chaith an deamhan ar Iudas chum failliughadh ar Chríost. 54 Do shéan Peadar é. 66 Achd dadaimh sé féin gur ab Mac Dé é.

1 Agus do dhruid féasda a naráin gan laibhín *riu*, dá ngoirthear an Cháisg:

2 Agus do bhí úachdarain na sagart agus na sgríobuidhe ag íarruidh cionnus do mhuirfidís eision; oir do bhí eagla an phobuil orrtha.

3 Achd do chúaidh Satan a Níudas dar chomhainm Iscáiriot, do bhí no nuibhir an dá fhear dhéag.

4 Agus ar nimtheachd amach dhó, do labhair sé ris na hárdagartaibh agus ris na húachdaranuibh, cionnas do bhraithfeadh sé eision dhóibh.

5 Agus do gabh lúathgháire íadsan, agus do rinneadar cunnradh ris airgead do thabhairt dó.

6 Agus do gheall seision *sin*, agus díarr sé fail ar eision do bhrath dhóibh ab tan nach mbíadh an pobal a láthair.

7 Achd táinic lá a naráin gan laibhín, ann ar bhéigin an *túan* cásg do mharbhadh.

Chapter 22

1 Now the feast of unleavened bread drew nigh, which is called the Passover.

2 And the chief priests and scribes sought how they might kill him; for they feared the people.

3 Then entered Satan into Judas surnamed Iscariot, being of the number of the twelve.

4 And he went his way, and communed with the chief priests and captains, how he might betray him unto them.

5 And they were glad, and covenanted to give him money.

6 And he promised, and sought opportunity to betray him unto them in the absence of the multitude.

7 Then came the day of unleavened bread, when the passover must be killed.

8 Agus do chuir *Iósa* Peadar and Eóin úadh, ag radh, *Imthigh, agus ullmhuighidh dhuinn an túan cásg, do chum go níosamáois é.*

9 Achd a dubhraidhsin ris, Cía a náit ann ar toil leachd sinn dá ullmhughadh?

10 Agus a dubhairt sé ríu, *Féuch, tar éis dul a sdeach sa chathraigh dháoibh, teigeamhuidh duine áirghe oruibh, ag iomchar shoighthigh uisge; leanaidh é don tigh iona racha sé a sdeach.*

11 Agus abruidh ré fear an tigh, A deir an Maighisdir riot, Cáit a bhfuil an Ióisdín, iona níosa mé an cháisg maille rem dheisciobhuibh?

12 Agus taisbéanuigh seision dáobh séomra mór uachtrach deagmhaisioch: ullmhuighidh ann sin é.

13 Agus ar nimtheachd dóibhsion, fúaradar mar a dubhairt seision ríu: agus dullmhuigheadar an cháisg.

14 Agus an tráth tháinic an tam, do shuidh sé síos, agus a dhá dheisciobal deg maille ris.

15 Agus a dubhairt sé ríu, *Do bhí fonn romhór oram an cháisgse do chaitheamh maille ribhsi suil fhuileongas mé:*

16 Oír a deirim ribh, Nach íosa mé dhe ní as mó, nó go gcoimhlíontar é a ríoghachd Dé.

17 Agus ar ngabháil an chupáin chuige, ar mbreith buidheachais dó, a dubhairt sé, *Glacaidh so, agus roinnidh eadruibh féin é.*

18 Oír a deirim ribh, Nach iobhtha mé do thoradh na fineamhna, no go dtíg ríoghachd Dé.

19 Agus ar ngabháil a nárain chuige, ar mbreith buidheachais dó, do bhris, agus tug sé dhóibhsean é, ag rádh, *A sé so mo chorpsa do bheartar áir bhur sonsa: déanuidh so mar chuimhne oramsa.*

20 Agus mar an gcéadna an cupán fós tar éis suipéir, ag rádh, *A sé an cupánsa an tiomna núa ann mfuilsi, dhóirtear ar bhar sonsa.*

21 Achd, féuch, lámh an té bhraitheas misi am fhochair ar an mbórd.

22 Agus imthighidh Mac an duine go deimhin, do réir mar do hórduigheadh: gidheadh is mairg don duine úd lé mbraithtear é!

23 Agus do thionnsgnadarsan a fhíafriugh eatarra féin, cí aca bhíadh ar tí so dheanamh.

24 Agus fós déirghidh imreasain eatarra, cí aca measfuihthe bheith ní as mó.

25 Achd a dubhairt seision ríu, *Atá tíghearnas ag righthibh na Geinidheach orrtha; agus an*

8 And he sent Peter and John, saying, *Go and prepare us the passover, that we may eat.*

9 And they said unto him, Where wilt thou that we prepare?

10 And he said unto them, *Behold, when ye are entered into the city, there shall a man meet you, bearing a pitcher of water; follow him into the house where he entereth in.*

11 And ye shall say unto the goodman of the house, *The Master saith unto thee, Where is the guestchamber, where I shall eat the passover with my disciples?*

12 And he shall shew you a large upper room furnished: there make ready.

13 And they went, and found as he had said unto them: and they made ready the passover.

14 And when the hour was come, he sat down, and the twelve apostles with him.

15 And he said unto them, *With desire I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer:*

16 For I say unto you, I will not any more eat thereof, until it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God.

17 And he took the cup, and gave thanks, and said, *Take this, and divide it among yourselves:*

18 For I say unto you, I will not drink of the fruit of the vine, until the kingdom of God shall come.

19 And he took bread, and gave thanks, and brake *it*, and gave unto them, saying, *This is my body which is given for you: this do in remembrance of me.*

20 Likewise also the cup after supper, saying, *This cup is the new testament in my blood, which is shed for you.*

21 But, behold, the hand of him that betrayeth me *is* with me on the table.

22 And truly the Son of man goeth, as it was determined: but woe unto that man by whom he is betrayed!

23 And they began to enquire among themselves, which of them it was that should do this thing.

24 And there was also a strife among them, which of them should be accounted the greatest.

25 And he said unto them, *The kings of the Gentiles exercise lordship over them; and they*

dream agá bhfuil cumhachda orrtha goirthear dáoine flaitheamhla dhíobh.

26 Achd ní mar sin dáoihbhse: achd an té as mó eadruibh, bhíodh sé mar an té is lugha; agus an té is áired *eadruibh*, mar an té do ní miniosdralachd.

27 Oír cía aca is mó, an té shuigheas ar an mbórd, nó an tí friothólámh? a né nach é an té shuigheas ag bidh? achd atáimsi eadruibhse mar an té do ní friotholámh.

28 Agus is sibhsi dfan am fhochairsi ann mo chathuighthibh.

29 Ar a nadhbharsin órduighim dháoihbhsi rioghachd, mar do órduigh Máthair féin damhsa;

30 Ionnis go níosdáoi agus go níobhtháoi ar mó bhórdsa ann mo rioghachd *féin*, agus go suighfí ar chaithíreachaibh ag breith bhreithe ar dhá threibh dhéug Isráel.

31 Agus a dubhairt an Tighearna, A Shímóin, a Síomóin, féuch, díarr Sátan sibhsi, le bhar gcáthadh mar chruithneachd:

32 Agus do ghuidh misi air do shonsa, ionnis nach dtráoitheadh do chreideamh: agus air bhfillleadh duitse, neartuigh do dhearbhraithreacha.

33 Agus a dubhairt seision ris; A Thighearna atáim ullamh air dhul leachdsa, chum príosúin, agus chum báis leis.

34 Achd a dubhairt seision, A deirim riot, a Pheadair, nach goirfe an coileach a níu, nó go séana tú trí húaire go bhfuil aithne agad oramsa.

35 Agus a dubhairt sé ríu, An tan do chuir mé úaim sibh fan sparán, ná mála, ná bróga, an raibh uireasbhuigh éin neithe oruibh? Agus a dubhradarsan, Ní raibh.

36 Ar a nadhbharsin a dubhairt sé ríu, Achd a nois, gidh bé agá bhfuil sparán tógbhadh sé é, agus a mhála mar an gcéadna: agus gidh bé ag nach bhfuil, reacadh sé a bhrat, agus ceannchadh sé cloidheamh.

37 Oír a deirim ribh, Gur ab éigin fós an ní atá sgríobhtha do choimhlíonadh ionnamsa, Agus atá sé ar na chomháireamh a measg na ndáoine coirtheach: oír na neithe úd atá am thaoibhse atá deireadh aca:

38 Achd a dubhradarsan, A Thighearna, féuch, dhá chloidheamh ann so. Achd a dubhairt seision ríu, *Is lór sin*.

39 Agus ar nimtheachd amach dhó, do chúaidh sé, do réir a ghnáthuighthe, go slíabh na Noluidheadh; agus fós do leanadar a dheisciobuil é.

that exercise authority upon them are called benefactors.

26 But ye *shall* not *be* so: but he that is greatest among you, let him be as the younger; and he that is chief, as he that doth serve.

27 For whether *is* greater, he that sitteth at meat, or he that serveth? *is* not he that sitteth at meat? but I am among you as he that serveth.

28 Ye are they which have continued with me in my temptations.

29 And I appoint unto you a kingdom, as my Father hath appointed unto me;

30 That ye may eat and drink at my table in my kingdom, and sit on thrones judging the twelve tribes of Israel.

31 And the Lord said, Simon, Simon, behold, Satan hath desired *to have* you, that he may sift *you* as wheat:

32 But I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not: and when thou art converted, strengthen thy brethren.

33 And he said unto him, Lord, I am ready to go with thee, both into prison, and to death.

34 And he said, I tell thee, Peter, the cock shall not crow this day, before that thou shalt thrice deny that thou knowest me.

35 And he said unto them, When I sent you without purse, and scrip, and shoes, lacked ye any thing? And they said, Nothing.

36 Then said he unto them, But now, he that hath a purse, let him take *it*, and likewise *his* scrip: and he that hath no sword, let him sell his garment, and buy one.

37 For I say unto you, that this that is written must yet be accomplished in me, And he was reckoned among the transgressors: for the things concerning me have an end.

38 And they said, Lord, behold, here *are* two swords. And he said unto them, *It is enough*.

39 And he came out, and went, as he was wont, to the mount of Olives; and his disciples also followed him.

40 Agus an tán tháinic sé chum na háite, a dubhairt sé rú, **Déaunídh urnuighe ionnus nach dteigeamhadh sibh a ccáthughadh.**

41 Agus do tairrgeadh eision úatha a dtimcheall urchair cloiche, agus agá léigean air a ghlúinibh, do rinne sé urnuighe,

42 Ag rádh, **A Athair, mas toil leachd, cuir an cupánsa thoram: achd cheana nar ab í mo thoilsi, achd do thoilsi, do dhéantar.**

43 Achd do taisbéanadh dhó aingeal ó neamh dá chomhfhurtachd.

44 Agus ar mbeith a nanbhuaín mhóir dhósan do rinne sé urnuighe ní as díthchiolluighe: agus do bhí a allas mar bhráona mora fola ag tuitim ar talamh.

45 Agus an tan déirigh sé ó urnuighe, tháinic sé chum a dheisciobal, agus fúair sé na gcodladh iad tré thuirsi,

46 Agus a dubhairt sé rú, **Créd fá gcodaltáoi? éirghidh agus déaunídh urnuighe, do chum nach dtuitfeadh sibh a gcathughadh.**

47 Agus ag labhairt dó fós, féuch an slúagh, agus an té dá ngoirthí Iúdas, áon don dá fhear déag, ag gabháil rompa, agus do dhruid sé ré Hiosa do thabhairt póige dhó.

48 Agus a dubhairt Iósa ris, **A Iúdais, an lé póig bhraitheas tú Mac an duine?**

49 Agus an tan do chunncadar an dream do bhí ná thimcheallsan an ní do bhí ag teachd, a dubhradar ris, A Thighearna, an mbuáilfeam lé cloidheamh?

50 Agus do bhuáil fear dhíobh searbhfhogantuidhe a nárdshagairt, agus do bhean sé a chlúas dheas de.

51 Achd do fhreagair Iósa agus a dubhairt, **Fuilngidh go soithe so. Agus ar mbuáin ré na chluáis súd, do shlánuigh sé é.**

52 Agus a dubhairt Iósa ris na hardsagartaibh, agus úachdaránuibh an teampuill, agus na seinnsearaibh, tháinic chuige, **An dtangabhair amach, le cloidhimhthibh agus le batuidhibh, amhuil chum bhiothamhnuigh?**

53 An tan do bhí mé gach lá agaibh sa teampall, níor shíneabhair lámha dhamh: achd a sí so bhar nuáirsi, agus cumhachda an dorchaduis.

54 Achd ar mbreith airsion, rugadar léo é, go tigh an ardshagairt. Agus do lean Peadar a bhfad úadh é.

55 Agus an tráth do lasadar teine ar lár na halla, agus so shuigheadar na timchioll a bhfochair a chéile, do shuidh Peadar catarra.

56 Agus an tan do chunnairc cailín áirighe é na shuidhe ag an teinidh, ar bhféachain go gér dhí

40 And when he was at the place, he said unto them, **Pray that ye enter not into temptation.**

41 And he was withdrawn from them about a stone's cast, and kneeled down, and prayed,

42 Saying, **Father, if thou be willing, remove this cup from me: nevertheless not my will, but thine, be done.**

43 And there appeared an angel unto him from heaven, strengthening him.

44 And being in an agony he prayed more earnestly: and his sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground.

45 And when he rose up from prayer, and was come to his disciples, he found them sleeping for sorrow,

46 And said unto them, **Why sleep ye? rise and pray, lest ye enter into temptation.**

47 And while he yet spake, behold a multitude, and he that was called Judas, one of the twelve, went before them, and drew near unto Jesus to kiss him.

48 But Jesus said unto him, **Judas, betrayest thou the Son of man with a kiss?**

49 When they which were about him saw what would follow, they said unto him, Lord, shall we smite with the sword?

50 And one of them smote the servant of the high priest, and cut off his right ear.

51 And Jesus answered and said, **Suffer ye thus far.** And he touched his ear, and healed him.

52 Then Jesus said unto the chief priests, and captains of the temple, and the elders, which were come to him, **Be ye come out, as against a thief, with swords and staves?**

53 When I was daily with you in the temple, ye stretched forth no hands against me: but this is your hour, and the power of darkness.

54 Then took they him, and led *him*, and brought him into the high priest's house. And Peter followed afar off.

55 And when they had kindled a fire in the midst of the hall, and were set down together, Peter sat down among them.

56 But a certain maid beheld him as he sat by the fire, and earnestly looked upon him, and said, This man was also with him.

air, a dubhairt sí, Do bhi an fearso fós na fhochair súd.

57 Agus do shéan seision é, ag rádh, A bhean, níor bhaithnidh damh é.

58 Agus beagán na dhiáigh sin ar na fhaicsin do neach eile, a dubhairt sé, Agus is díobh súd thusa fós. Achd a dubhairt Peadar, A dhuine, ní díobh misi.

59 Agus a dtímcheall áonuáire amháin na dhiáigh sin, do dhearbhuigh neach áirighe eile, ag rádh, Go firinneach do bhí an téisi leis na fhochair súd: óir is Galiléeach é.

60 Achd a dubhairt Peadar, A dhaine, ní bhfuil a fhios agam créd a deir tú. Agus ar an mball, an feadh do bhí sé ag labhairt, do ghoir an coileach.

61 Agus ar gcasadh don Tighearna, dféuch sé ar Pheadar. Agus do chuimhnigh Peadar ar chomrádh an Tighearna, cionnas a dubhairt sé ris, **Suil ghoirfeas an coileach, séanfuidh tú mé trí huáire.**

62 Agus ar ndol amach do Pheadar, do ghuil sé go gé.

63 Agus na dáoine do chuinnigh Iósa do rinneadar fonómhad fáoi, dá bhualadh;

64 Agus an tan do fholuigheadar é, do bhuáileadar a aghuidh, agus dfiafruidheadar dhe, ag rádh, Déana fáigheadóireachd, cí bhúail thú?

65 Agus a dubhradar mórán do neithibh eile na aghaidh dhá mhaslughadh.

66 Agus mar déirigh an lá, do chruinighheadar sinnsir an phobuil, agus na hárdsgairt, agus na sgríobuidhe a bhfochair a chéile, agus tugadar eision chum a gcomhairle féin,

67 Ag rádh, An tusa Críod? innis dúinne. Agus a dubhairt seision riú, **Má innisim dháobh, ní chreidfidhe mé:**

68 Agus fós ma fhiafruighim ní dhíbh, ní thíobhartháoi freagra oram, agus ní léighfi uáibh mé.

69 San aimsir aig teachd bíáidh Mac an duine na shuighe ar deis chumhachd Dé.

70 Agus a dubhradar uile ris, mar sin an tusa Mac Dé? Agus a dubhairt seision riú, **A deirthisi gur ab mé.**

71 Achd a dubhradarsan, Créd é an riachdanus fiadhnuisi atá oruinn feasda? óir do chúalamar féin as a bhéul féin é.

57 And he denied him, saying, Woman, I know him not.

58 And after a little while another saw him, and said, Thou art also of them. And Peter said, Man, I am not.

59 And about the space of one hour after another confidently affirmed, saying, Of a truth this *fellow* also was with him: for he is a Galilaean.

60 And Peter said, Man, I know not what thou sayest. And immediately, while he yet spake, the cock crew.

61 And the Lord turned, and looked upon Peter. And Peter remembered the word of the Lord, how he had said unto him, **Before the cock crow, thou shalt deny me thrice.**

62 And Peter went out, and wept bitterly.

63 And the men that held Jesus mocked him, and smote *him*.

64 And when they had blindfolded him, they struck him on the face, and asked him, saying, Prophecy, who is it that smote thee?

65 And many other things blasphemously spake they against him.

66 And as soon as it was day, the elders of the people and the chief priests and the scribes came together, and led him into their council, saying,

67 Art thou the Christ? tell us. And he said unto them, **If I tell you, ye will not believe:**

68 And if I also ask *you*, ye will not answer me, nor let *me* go.

69 Hereafter shall the Son of man sit on the right hand of the power of God.

70 Then said they all, Art thou then the Son of God? And he said unto them, **Ye say that I am.**

71 And they said, What need we any further witness? for we ourselves have heard of his own mouth.

Caibidil 23

Críod, 11 ar na thaircaisniughadh re Iorúaidh, 24 agus ar na chéasadh lé Piolait, 34 do ghuidh sé arson maitheamhnas dá naimhdibh.

Chapter 23

1 Agus ar néirghe dá ccoimhthional uile, rugadar chum Píoláid é.

2 Agus do thionnsgnadar cúis do chuir air, ag radh, Fúaramar an *fearsa* ag iompódh ar gcinidh, agus ag toirmeasg cíosa do thabhairt do Shéasar, ag rádh gur ab é féin Críosa an Rí.

3 Agus a dfafruidh Píoláid dhe, ag rádh, An tusa Rí na Níudaighe? Agus ar bhfreagra dhósan a dubhairt sé ris, **A deir tusa sin.**

4 Agus a dubhairt Píoláid ris na hárdsgartuibh agus ris an tslúagh, Ní fhaghaimsi cúis ar bith air a bhfearso.

5 Achd do theannadarsan orrtha, ag rádh, Buáidhradh sé an pobal, ag teagasg ar feadh thíre Iúdaighe uile, ag tosughadh ón Ghalilé go soithe so.

6 Agus mar do chúaluidh Píoláit teachd thar an Ngaililé, dfafruidh sé dhe nar Ghaliléeach é.

7 Agus an tan daithin sé gur ab fá chumhachduibh Iorúaidh do bhí sé, do chuir sé ar ais é chum Iorúaidh, do bhí a Níarusalém ann sna láethibh sin.

8 Agus ar bhfaicsin Iósa Díoruáidh, do ghabh lúathgháire mhór é: óir do bhí fonn air ré fada eision dfaicsin, do bhrígh go gcúaluidh sé mórán air; agus do bhí dóchas aige go bhfaicfeadh sé comtharra éigin ar na dhéanamh leis.

9 Agus dfafruidh sé mórán do cheasdannuibh dhe; achd ní thug seision freagra ar bith air.

10 Agus do sheasadar na hárdsgairt agus na sgríobuidhe ag déanamh casáoide air go dithchiollach.

11 Achd tug Iorúaidh maille ré na luchd coguidh tarcuisne air, agus do rinneadar fonómhad fáoi, agus ar na éadughadh lé héadach, do chúireadar chum Píoláid a rís é.

12 Agus an lásin féin, do rinneadh Iorúaidh agus Píoláid na gcairdibh dhá chéile: óir do bhádar na naimhdibh agá chéile roimhe sin.

13 Agus ar ngairm na nárdsgart agus núachdarán, agus an phobuil do Phioláid,

14 A dubhairt sé riu, Tugabhair chugamsa an duinesi, mar neach iompóidheas an pobal: agus, féuch, ar gceasdughadh ris damsha ann bhar bhfiadhnuisi *féin*, ní fhúair me coir ar bith ar an duine do na neithibh agá ndéantáoisí casáoid air:

15 Agus fós, ní fhúair, Iorúaidh: óir do chuir mé chuige sibh; agus, féuch, ní dhearnuidh ní ar bith leis do thuillfeadh bás.

16 Ar a nadhbharsin ar na smachdughadh, léighfidh mé uáim é.

1 And the whole multitude of them arose, and led him unto Pilate.

2 And they began to accuse him, saying, We found this *fellow* perverting the nation, and forbidding to give tribute to Caesar, saying that he himself is Christ a King.

3 And Pilate asked him, saying, Art thou the King of the Jews? And he answered him and said, **Thou sayest it.**

4 Then said Pilate to the chief priests and to the people, I find no fault in this man.

5 And they were the more fierce, saying, He stirreth up the people, teaching throughout all Jewry, beginning from Galilee to this place.

6 When Pilate heard of Galilee, he asked whether the man were a Galilean.

7 And as soon as he knew that he belonged unto Herod's jurisdiction, he sent him to Herod, who himself also was at Jerusalem at that time.

8 And when Herod saw Jesus, he was exceeding glad: for he was desirous to see him of a long *season*, because he had heard many things of him; and he hoped to have seen some miracle done by him.

9 Then he questioned with him in many words; but he answered him nothing.

10 And the chief priests and scribes stood and vehemently accused him.

11 And Herod with his men of war set him at nought, and mocked *him*, and arrayed him in a gorgeous robe, and sent him again to Pilate.

12 And the same day Pilate and Herod were made friends together: for before they were at enmity between themselves.

13 And Pilate, when he had called together the chief priests and the rulers and the people,

14 Said unto them, Ye have brought this man unto me, as one that perverteth the people: and, behold, I, having examined *him* before you, have found no fault in this man touching those things whereof ye accuse him:

15 No, nor yet Herod: for I sent you to him; and, lo, nothing worthy of death is done unto him.

16 I will therefore chastise him, and release *him*.

17 Oír dob éigean dí neach éigin do léigean amach dhóibh ann sa bhféasda.

18 Achd do éigh an choimthionol uile, ag rádh, Beir uáinn an *fearsa*, agus sgáoil dúinne Barabbas:

19 Do bhí ar na chur a bpriosún tré cheannairc áirighe, agus trí mharbhadh, do rinneadh ann sa chathraigh.

20 Ar a nadhbharsin, do labhair Píoláid rín a rís, ar mbeith fonnmhar dhó ar Iósa léigean úadh.

21 Achd do éimhgheadarsan, ag rádh, Croch é, croch é.

22 Agus a dubhairt sé rín an treas uáir, Achd, créud é an tolc do rinne sé? ní fhuair mísi cúis bhais ar bith air: ar a nadhbharsin ar na smachdughadh, leigfidh mé amach é.

23 Achd do sheasadarsan go cruáidh ná aghuidh lé gothannuibh móra, ag iarruidh eision do chrochadh. Agus do bhuaidheadar a ngóthasan agus *gótha* úachdarán na sagart.

24 Agus rug Píoláid do bhreith an ní díarradarsan do dhéanamh.

25 Agus do léig sé amach chuca an té do teilgeadh a bpriosún ar son cheannairce agus marbhtha, noch do iarradar; agus tug sé Iósa dhá dtoilsion.

26 Agus an tan do rugadar léo é, ar mbreith ar Shirénach áirighe, *dar bhainm* Simon, do bhí ag teachd ón túaith, do chuireadar an chroch air, *dá* hiomchara ndiaigh Iósa.

27 Agus do lean cuideachda mhór don phobal, agus do na mnáibh é, do bhí fós ag gul agus dá cháoineadhsan.

28 Agus ar bhfillleadh chuca a dubhairt Iósa, **A ingheana Ierusaléim, ná guilidh ar mo shonsa, achd guilidh ar bhar son féin, agus ar son bhar gcloinne.**

29 Oír, féuch, tiochfuid na láethe, iona naibéoruid síad, *Is* beannuighthe na *mná* seasga, agus na bronna nach ar thuismidh, agus na cíocha nach dtug bainne *úatha*.

30 Ann sin thionnsganaid a rádh ris na sléibhtibh, Tuitigh oruinn; agus ris na cnocaibh, Folnighe sinn.

31 Oír má níd síad na neithesi ris an crann úr, créd do dhéantar ris an ccríon?

32 Agus fós tugadh días eile meirleach da ccur chum báis na fhochairisíon.

33 Agus an tan tangadar do nionad dá ngoirthear Ait na cloigne, do chrochadar ann sin é *féin*, agus na meirligh, fear air a dheis, agus fear eile air a láimh chlé.

17 (For of necessity he must release one unto them at the feast.)

18 And they cried out all at once, saying, Away with this *man*, and release unto us Barabbas:

19 (Who for a certain sedition made in the city, and for murder, was cast into prison.)

20 Pilate therefore, willing to release Jesus, spake again to them.

21 But they cried, saying, Crucify *him*, crucify *him*.

22 And he said unto them the third time, Why, what evil hath he done? I have found no cause of death in him: I will therefore chastise him, and let *him* go.

23 And they were instant with loud voices, requiring that he might be crucified. And the voices of them and of the chief priests prevailed.

24 And Pilate gave sentence that it should be as they required.

25 And he released unto them him that for sedition and murder was cast into prison, whom they had desired; but he delivered Jesus to their will.

26 And as they led him away, they laid hold upon one Simon, a Cyrenian, coming out of the country, and on him they laid the cross, that he might bear *it* after Jesus.

27 And there followed him a great company of people, and of women, which also bewailed and lamented him.

28 But Jesus turning unto them said, **Daughters of Jerusalem, weep not for me, but weep for yourselves, and for your children.**

29 **For, behold, the days are coming, in the which they shall say, Blessed *are* the barren, and the wombs that never bare, and the paps which never gave suck.**

30 Then shall they begin to say to the mountains, Fall on us; and to the hills, Cover us.

31 **For if they do these things in a green tree, what shall be done in the dry?**

32 And there were also two other, malefactors, led with him to be put to death.

33 And when they were come to the place, which is called Calvary, there they crucified him, and the malefactors, one on the right hand, and the other on the left.

34 Agus a dubhairt Iósa, **A Athair, maith dhóibh; óir ní bhfuil a fhios aca créd do níd síad.** Agus an roinn a éaduighsion, do theilgeadar crannchar *ortha*.

35 Agus do sheas an pobal ag fhéachain *air*. Agus do rinneadar na húachdaráin leis fonómhad fáoi maille ríusán, ag rádh, Dfóir sé ar dháoinibh eile; foireadh sé air féin, mas é so Críosa, do thogh Día.

36 Agus fós do rinneadar na saighdiuirigh fonómhad fáoi, ag drud ris, agus ag tairgsin bhinéigre dhó,

37 Agus ag rádh, Mas tusa rí na Níuduigheadh, fóir ort féin.

38 Agus fós do bhí sgríbhneóireachd sgríobhtha ós a chionn do litreachabh Gréigis, agus Laidni, agus Eabhrias, **A SE SO RI NA NIUDUIGHEADH.**

39 Achd do bhí áon do na meirleachaibh do crochadh dá mhaslughadh, ag rádh, Mas tú Críosa, fóir ort féin agus oruinne.

40 Agus ar bhfreagra don fhear eile, do spreag sé é, ag rádh, A né nach bhfuil eagla Dé ort, agus tú fa áondhamnadh ris?

41 Achd sinne go deimhin go ceart; (óir fúaramar na neithe do thuilleadar ar ngníomhartha): achd ní dhearna an tési olc ar bith.

42 Agus a dubhairt sé ré Híosa, A Thighearna, cuimhnigh oramsa an tan thioctas tú ad rioghachd *féin*.

43 Agus a dubhairt Iósa ris, **A deirim riot go firinneach, Go mbía tú am fhochair a niu a bpárrthas.**

44 Agus do bhí sé a dtimcheall an seiseadh húair, agus do rinneadh dorchadas ar an dtalamh uile gus a náomheadh húair.

45 Agus do dhorchuigheadh an ghrían agus do briseadh brat roinnte an teampuill ann a lár.

46 Agus ar néigheamh Díosa do ghúth mhór, a dubhairt sé, **A Athair, táobham mo spiorad ann do lamhaibhsi:** agus an tan a dubhairt sé na neithesi, do chúaidh a spiorad as.

47 Agus an tráth do chunnaire an caiptín an ní do rinneadh, tug sé glóir do Dhía, ag rádh, Go firinneach budh firéan an duinesi.

48 Agus an pobal uile tháinic a náoinfheachd dá fhéachainsion, a núair do chunncadar na neithe do rinneadh ann, ag búaladh a nochda, do fhilleadar air a nais.

49 Agus do sheasadar a dháoine aitheanta, a bhfád *úadh*, agus na mná do lean é ón Ghalilé, ag féachain ar na neithibhsi.

34 Then said Jesus, **Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.** And they parted his raiment, and cast lots.

35 And the people stood beholding. And the rulers also with them derided *him*, saying, He saved others; let him save himself, if he be Christ, the chosen of God.

36 And the soldiers also mocked him, coming to him, and offering him vinegar,

37 And saying, If thou be the king of the Jews, save thyself.

38 And a superscription also was written over him in letters of Greek, and Latin, and Hebrew, **THIS IS THE KING OF THE JEWS.**

39 And one of the malefactors which were hanged railed on him, saying, If thou be Christ, save thyself and us.

40 But the other answering rebuked him, saying, Dost not thou fear God, seeing thou art in the same condemnation?

41 And we indeed justly; for we receive the due reward of our deeds: but this man hath done nothing amiss.

42 And he said unto Jesus, Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom.

43 And Jesus said unto him, **Verily I say unto thee, To day shalt thou be with me in paradise.**

44 And it was about the sixth hour, and there was a darkness over all the earth until the ninth hour.

45 And the sun was darkened, and the veil of the temple was rent in the midst.

46 And when Jesus had cried with a loud voice, he said, **Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit:** and having said thus, he gave up the ghost.

47 Now when the centurion saw what was done, he glorified God, saying, Certainly this was a righteous man.

48 And all the people that came together to that sight, beholding the things which were done, smote their breasts, and returned.

49 And all his acquaintance, and the women that followed him from Galilee, stood afar off, beholding these things.

50 Agus, féuch, tháinic fear dar bhainm Ióseph; *do bhí* na chomhairleach, na dhuine mhaith, agus na fhírean:

51 Nach a áontaigh dhá gcomhairle ná dá ngníomh súd; ó Arimatéa cathair do thír Iúduighe: agá raibh súil fós ré rioghachd Dé.

52 Ar ndul dó so chum Píoláid, díarr sé corp Iósa.

53 Agus ar na bhúain a nús dó, do chuir sé linéadach na thimcheall, agus do chuir sé a dtúama do bhí ar na thochailt a gcarraic é, ann nach ar cnireadh áonduine roimhesion a ríamh.

54 Agus do bé sin lá a nullmhuighthe, agus do bhí an tsabbóid ag druid ríu.

55 Agus fós na mná, do lean é, agus tháinic leis ón Ghalilé, do chunncadar an túama, agus cionnas do bhí a chórpsan ar na chur.

56 Agus ar bhfillleadh dhóibh dullmhuigheadar spíosruidhe deaghbhaluidh agus uinnímentighe; agus do chomhnuidheadar lá na sábhoidhe do réir na háithne.

Caibidil 24

Soisgeul subhach na naingeal do na mnáibh, um eiseirghe Chríost, 36 Noch do thaisbein é féin dá Absdaluibh, 51 agus chúaidh súas ar neamh.

1 Agus an céadlá don tseachdmhuin, tangadar go romhoch ar maidin, chum an túama, ag tabhairt léo na neitheadh deaghbhaluidh dullmhuigheadar, agus *mná* áirighe *eile* maille ríu.

2 Agus fúaradar an chloch ar na hiomlat ón túama.

3 Agus ar ndul a sdeach dhóibh, ní fhúaradar corp an Tighearna Iósa.

4 Agus tárla, gur ghabh úathbhás iad fán ní sin, agus féuch, do sheasadar días fear na naice a néaduighibh dealruightheacha:

5 Agus ar na ngabháil eagla dóibhsion, agus ar gromadh a naighthe chum na talmhan, a dubhradarsan ríu, Créud fa níartháoi eidir na marbhuibh an lé atá béo?

6 Ní bhfuil sé ann so, achd déirigh sé: cuimhnighidh mar a dubhairt sé *féin* ribh an feadh do bhí sé fós ann sa Ghalilé,

7 Ag rádh, Is éigin Mac an duine do thabhairt a lámhuibh dháoine peacthach, agus a chrochadh, agus a eiseirghe an treas lá.

8 Agus do chuimhnigheadarsan ar a bhriathraibhsion,

50 And, behold, *there was* a man named Joseph, a counsellor; *and he was* a good man, and a just:

51 (The same had not consented to the counsel and deed of them;) *he was* of Arimathaea, a city of the Jews: who also himself waited for the kingdom of God.

52 This *man* went unto Pilate, and begged the body of Jesus.

53 And he took it down, and wrapped it in linen, and laid it in a sepulchre that was hewn in stone, wherein never man before was laid.

54 And that day was the preparation, and the sabbath drew on.

55 And the women also, which came with him from Galilee, followed after, and beheld the sepulchre, and how his body was laid.

56 And they returned, and prepared spices and ointments; and rested the sabbath day according to the commandment.

Chapter 24

1 Now upon the first *day* of the week, very early in the morning, they came unto the sepulchre, bringing the spices which they had prepared, and certain *others* with them.

2 And they found the stone rolled away from the sepulchre.

3 And they entered in, and found not the body of the Lord Jesus.

4 And it came to pass, as they were much perplexed thereabout, behold, two men stood by them in shining garments:

5 And as they were afraid, and bowed down *their* faces to the earth, they said unto them, Why seek ye the living among the dead?

6 He is not here, but is risen: remember how he spake unto you when he was yet in Galilee,

7 Saying, The Son of man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and the third day rise again.

8 And they remembered his words,

9 Agus ar bhfilleadh ón túama, dfoillsigheadar na neithesi uile don éineasbal dég, agus do cach eile uile.

10 Achd a si Muire Mhaghalén, agus Ióanna, agus Muire *mathair* Shéumais, agus na *mná* eile do *bhí* maille ríu, dinnis na neithesi do na heasbuil.

11 Agus do mheasadarsan a mbriáthra mar éadruime cheille, agus nior chreideadar dhóibh.

12 Agus ar néirghe do Pheadar, do riorth sé chum an túama; agus an tan a dféuch sé a sdeach, do chunnairc sé an linéadach na luighe leis féin, agus dimthigh sé, ag déanamh iongantais leis féin fán ngíomhsa.

13 Agus, féuch, do chúadar días diobhsan an lásin féin go baile atá trí fithchid sdáide ó Iérusalém, dar ab ainm Emmáus.

14 Agus do bhádar ag labhairt eatarra féin ar na neithibhsi uile tarla ann.

15 Agus tárla, ar mbeith ag comhrádh dhóibh agus ag ceasdúghadh *ré chéile*, go dtáinic Iósa féin, agus gur shiubháil sé léo.

16 Achd do cunghadh a súlesion, ionnus nach aithneochaidís é.

17 Agus a dubhairt sé ríu, **Créd íad na comhraitési air a bhfuiltí ag teachd eadruibh féin, ag siobhal dibh, agus sibh go bránach?**

18 Agus ar bhfeagra do neach díobh, dar bhainm Cléophas, a dubhairt sé ris, An bhfuil tusa ad áonar ad choigcrígheach a Níarusalém, agus gan fios na neitheann do rinneadh innte ann sna láethibhsi agad?

19 Agus a dubhairt seision ríu, **Créd íad na néithe?** Agus a dubhradarsan ris, Na neithe tháobh Iósa Nasardha, do bhí na fhaigh chumhachdach a ngníomh agus a mbreithir a bfiadhnuisi Dé, agus an phobuil uile:

20 Cionnas tugadar na hárdsgairt, agus ar núachdarainne é chum breithe bháis do bhreith air, agus do chrochadar é.

21 Achd do bhí ar súilne gur bheision an té dfúaisgéoladh Isráel: agus leith amuich dhíobh so uile, a sé níu an treas lá ó rinneadh na neithesi.

22 Agus mar an gcéadna, mná áirighe dhínn féin tháinic go moch chum a túama, do chuireadar úathbhás oruinn;

23 Agus mar nach bhfúaradar a chorpsan, tangadar, ag rádh, go bhfacadar féin fós taidhbhsi aingeal, a deir go bhfuil sé na bheathaigh.

24 Agus do chúadar dream áirighe dhá rabh maille rinne chum an túama, agus fúaradar

9 And returned from the sepulchre, and told all these things unto the eleven, and to all the rest.

10 It was Mary Magdalene, and Joanna, and Mary *the mother* of James, and other *women that were* with them, which told these things unto the apostles.

11 And their words seemed to them as idle tales, and they believed them not.

12 Then arose Peter, and ran unto the sepulchre; and stooping down, he beheld the linen clothes laid by themselves, and departed, wondering in himself at that which was come to pass.

13 And, behold, two of them went that same day to a village called Emmaus, which was from Jerusalem *about* threescore furlongs.

14 And they talked together of all these things which had happened.

15 And it came to pass, that, while they communed *together* and reasoned, Jesus himself drew near, and went with them.

16 But their eyes were holden that they should not know him.

17 And he said unto them, **What manner of communications are these that ye have one to another, as ye walk, and are sad?**

18 And the one of them, whose name was Cleopas, answering said unto him, Art thou only a stranger in Jerusalem, and hast not known the things which are come to pass there in these days?

19 And he said unto them, **What things?** And they said unto him, Concerning Jesus of Nazareth, which was a prophet mighty in deed and word before God and all the people:

20 And how the chief priests and our rulers delivered him to be condemned to death, and have crucified him.

21 But we trusted that it had been he which should have redeemed Israel: and beside all this, to day is the third day since these things were done.

22 Yea, and certain women also of our company made us astonished, which were early at the sepulchre;

23 And when they found not his body, they came, saying, that they had also seen a vision of angels, which said that he was alive.

24 And certain of them which were with us went to the sepulchre, and found *it* even so as the women had said: but him they saw not.

mar a dubhradar na mná: achd ní fhacadar eision.

25 Agus a dubhairt seision riu, **O a dháoine amadánach agus mallechroidhtheach chum creidmhe dá gach éinni dar labhradar na fáighe!**

26 **A né nar bhéigin do Chríod na neithesi dfulang, agus dul a sdeach ann a ghlóir féin?**

27 Agus ar dtionnsgnadh ó Mháoisí agus ó na faighibh uile, do eirdmhínigh sé dhoibh ann sna huile sgriopturaibh na neithe bhí dhá tháobh féin.

28 Agus do dhruideadar ris an mbaile, ann a rabhadar ag dul: agus do léig seision air go rachadh sé ní is faide.

29 Achd do choimhéignigheadarsan é, ag rádh, Fan aguinne, óir atá sé na thrath nóna, agus is deireadh láoi atá ann. Agus do chúaidh sé a sdeach dfuireach aca.

30 Agus tárla, an tan do shuidh sé chum bí na bhfochair, ar mbreith ar a narán; go rug sé buidheachas, agus ar na bhriseadh, tug sé dhóibhsion é.

31 Agus so hosgladh a súlesion, agus daithnidheadar eision; agus do tóghbadh as a namharc é.

32 Agus a dubhradarsan eatarra féin, A né nach rabhadar ar gcroidhthe ar lasadh ionnuinn, an feadh do bhí sé ag labhairt rinn ar a tslighe, agus an tan do osguil sé dhuinn na sgrioptúiridh?

33 Agus ar néirghe dhóibh ar a núairsin féin, dfillleadar go Hiarusalém, agus fúaradar an téinfhear deóg cruinn a bhfochair a chéile, agus an dream do bhí maille riu,

34 Ag rádh, Déirigh an Tighearna go fírinneach, agus taisbéanadh do Shíomón é.

35 Agus dinnisiodarsan na neithe do *rinneadh* ar a tslighe, agus mar do aithnidheadar é a mbriseadh a naráin.

36 Agus agá labhairt so dhóibhsion, do sheas Iósa féin ann a lár, agus a dubhairt sé riu, **Síocháin maille ribh.**

37 Achd ar mbeith dhóibhsion ar crith agus lán deagla, do sháoileadar gur spiorad do chunncadar.

38 Agus a dubhairt seision riu; **Créd fá bhfuilte ar bhar mbúaidhreadh, agus créid fá a néirghid smúaintighe ann bhar gcroidhthibh?**

39 Féuchaidh mó lámha agus mó chosa, óir is misi féin atá ann: glacaidh, agus féuchaidh *mé*; óir ní bhfuil féoil na cnámha ag spioruid, mar do chithi agamsa.

40 Agus an tan a dubhairt sé na neithesi do thaisbéin sé dhóibh a lámha agus a chosa.

25 Then he said unto them, **O fools, and slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken:**

26 **Ought not Christ to have suffered these things, and to enter into his glory?**

27 And beginning at Moses and all the prophets, he expounded unto them in all the scriptures the things concerning himself.

28 And they drew nigh unto the village, whither they went: and he made as though he would have gone further.

29 But they constrained him, saying, Abide with us: for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent. And he went in to tarry with them.

30 And it came to pass, as he sat at meat with them, he took bread, and blessed *it*, and brake, and gave to them.

31 And their eyes were opened, and they knew him; and he vanished out of their sight.

32 And they said one to another, Did not our heart burn within us, while he talked with us by the way, and while he opened to us the scriptures?

33 And they rose up the same hour, and returned to Jerusalem, and found the eleven gathered together, and them that were with them,

34 Saying, The Lord is risen indeed, and hath appeared to Simon.

35 And they told what things *were done* in the way, and how he was known of them in breaking of bread.

36 And as they thus spake, Jesus himself stood in the midst of them, and saith unto them, **Peace be unto you.**

37 But they were terrified and affrighted, and supposed that they had seen a spirit.

38 And he said unto them, **Why are ye troubled? and why do thoughts arise in your hearts?**

39 **Behold my hands and my feet, that it is I myself: handle me, and see; for a spirit hath not flesh and bones, as ye see me have.**

40 And when he had thus spoken, he shewed them *his* hands and *his* feet.

41 Achd ar mbeith míchreidmheach dhóibhsion fós tré gháirdeachas, agus ag déanamh iongantais, a dubhairt seision ríu, **An bhfuil bíadh ar bith agaibh ann so?**

42 Agus tugadarsan dó cuid d'iasg rósduighe, agus cuid do chír mheala.

43 Agus ar *na* nglacadh dhósan, dúaidh sé na bhfiadhnuisision *íad*.

44 Agus a dubhairt sé ríu, **Ag so na briathar do labhair mé ribh, a núair do bhí mé fós bhar bhfochair, gur ab éigin na huile neithe atá sgríobhtha a reachd Mháoisí, agus ann sna fáighibh, agus ann sna salmuibh, am thimcheallsa do choimhlíonadh.**

45 Ann sin dosguil sé a ttuigse, ionnus go dtuigfidís na sgrioptúir,

46 Agus a dubhairt sé ríu, **Gur mar so do bhi sé sgríobhtha, agus gur mar so do b' éigin do Chríod fulang, agus éiseirghe ó mharbhuibh an treas lá:**

47 Agus aithrighe agus maitheamhnas na bpeacadh do sheanmóir an ainm do na huile chinidheachuibh, ag tionnsgnadh ó Iérusalém.

48 Agus is sibhsí fiadhnuiseadha na neitheannsa.

49 Agus, féuch, cuirfidh misi geallamhun Mathar féin chugaibh: achd fanuidh a gcathair Iárusalém, no go gcuirthear cumhachda a nús umuibh.

50 Agus rug sé amach go soithe Betánia íad, agus ar dtógbháil a lámh, do bheannuigh sé íad.

51 Agus tárla, ar mbeith dá mbeannughadh dho, gur sgaradh ríu é, agus gur tógbhadh súas ar neamh é.

52 Agus ar na onóruighadh dhóibhsean, d'filleadar go Híarusalém maille le gáirdeachus mór:

53 Agus do bhídis do ghnáth ann sa teampoll, ag moladh agus ag beannughadh Dé. Amen.

41 And while they yet believed not for joy, and wondered, he said unto them, **Have ye here any meat?**

42 And they gave him a piece of a broiled fish, and of an honeycomb.

43 And he took *it*, and did eat before them.

44 And he said unto them, **These *are* the words which I spake unto you, while I was yet with you, that all things must be fulfilled, which were written in the law of Moses, and *in* the prophets, and *in* the psalms, concerning me.**

45 Then opened he their understanding, that they might understand the scriptures,

46 And said unto them, **Thus it is written, and thus it behoved Christ to suffer, and to rise from the dead the third day:**

47 And that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in his name among all nations, beginning at Jerusalem.

48 And ye are witnesses of these things.

49 And, behold, I send the promise of my Father upon you: but tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high.

50 And he led them out as far as to Bethany, and he lifted up his hands, and blessed them.

51 And it came to pass, while he blessed them, he was parted from them, and carried up into heaven.

52 And they worshipped him, and returned to Jerusalem with great joy:

53 And were continually in the temple, praising and blessing God. Amen.