

THE
DIXIE BIBLE
WITH SACRED NAMES
AND CLARIFICATIONS

CONTAINING THE
OLD AND NEW TESTAMENTS

THE DIXIE BIBLE WITH SACRED NAMES AND CLARIFICATIONS
COMPILED AND TRANSLATED BY DEWEY H. TUCKER

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LAMENTATIONS

CHAPTER 1

HOW does the city sit solitary, *that was* full of people! *how* is she become as *a* widow! she *that was* great among the nations, *and* princess among the provinces, *how* is she become tributary!

She weeps sore in the night, and her tears *are* on her cheeks: among all her lovers she has none to comfort *her*: all her friends have dealt treacherously with her, they are become her enemies.

Judah is gone into captivity because of affliction, and because of great servitude: she dwells among the nations, she finds no rest: all her persecutors overtook her between the straits.

The ways of Zion do mourn, because none come to the solemn feasts: all her gates are desolate: her priests sigh, her virgins are afflicted, and she *is* in bitterness.

Her adversaries are the chief, her enemies prosper; for YAHWAH has afflicted her for the multitude of her transgressions: her children are gone into captivity before the enemy.

And from the daughter of Zion all her beauty is departed: her princes are become like harts *that* find no pasture, and they are gone without strength before the pursuer.

Jerusalem remembered in the days of her affliction and of her miseries all her pleasant things that she had in the days of old, when her people fell into the hand of the enemy, and none did help her: the adversaries saw her, *and* did mock at her sabbaths.

Jerusalem has grievously sinned; therefore she is removed: all that honoured her despise her, because they have seen her nakedness: yes, she sighes, and turns backward.

Her filthiness *is* in her skirts; she remembers not her last end; therefore she came down wonderfully: she had no comforter. O YAHWAH, behold my affliction: for the enemy has magnified *himself*.

The adversary has spread out his hand upon all her pleasant things: for she has seen *that* the nations entered into her sanctuary, whom you did command *that* they should not enter into your leaders.

All her people sigh, they seek bread; they have given their pleasant things for meat to relieve the person: see, O YAHWAH, and consider; for I am become vile.

Is it nothing to you, all you all that pass by? behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow, which is done unto me, wherewith YAHWAH has afflicted *me* in the day of his fierce anger.

From above has he sent fire into my bones, and it prevails against them: he has spread *a* net for my feet, he has turned me back: he has made me desolate *and* faint all the day.

The yoke of my transgressions is bound by his hand: they are wreathed, *and* come up upon my neck: he has made my strength to fall, the Lord has delivered me into *their* hands, *from whom* I am not able to rise up.

The Lord has trodden under foot all my mighty *men* in the midst of me: he has called *an* assembly against me to crush my young men: the Lord has trodden the virgin, the daughter of Judah, *as* in *a* winepress.

For these *things* I weep; my eye, my eye runs down with water, because the comforter that should relieve my person is far from me: my children are desolate, because the enemy prevailed.

Zion spreads forth her hands, *and there is* none to comfort her: YAHWAH has commanded concerning Jacob, *that* his adversaries *should be* round about him: Jerusalem is as *a* menstruous woman among them.

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

I called for my lovers, *but* they deceived me: my priests and my elders died in the city, while they sought their meat to relieve their persons.

Behold, O YAHWAH; for I *am* in distress: my bowels are troubled; my heart is turned inside of me; for I have grievously rebelled: abroad the sword bereaves, at home *there is* as death.

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

Let all their wickedness come before you; and do unto them, as you have done unto me for all my

transgressions: for my sighs *are* many, and my heart *is* faint.

CHAPTER 2

HOW has the Lord covered the daughter of Zion with *a* cloud in his anger, *and* cast down from heaven unto the land the beauty of Israel, and remembered not his footstool in the day of his anger!

The Lord has swallowed up all the habitations of Jacob, and has not pitied: he has thrown down in his wrath the strong holds of the daughter of Judah; he has brought *them* down to the land: he has polluted the kingdom and the princes thereof.

He has cut off in *his* fierce anger all the horn of Israel: he has drawn back his right hand from before the enemy, and he burned against Jacob like *a* flaming fire, *which* devours round about.

He has bent his bow like *an* enemy: he stood with his right hand as *an* adversary, and slew all *that were* pleasant to the eye in the tabernacle of the daughter of Zion: he poured out his fury like fire.

The Lord was as *an* enemy: he has swallowed up Israel, he has swallowed up all her palaces: he has destroyed his strong holds, and has increased in the daughter of Judah mourning and lamentation.

And he has violently taken away his tabernacle, as *if it were of a* garden: he has destroyed his places of the assembly: YAHWAH has caused the solemn feasts and sabbaths to be forgotten in Zion, and has despised in the indignation of his anger the king and the priest.

The Lord has cast off his altar, he has abhorred his sanctuary, he has given up into the hand of the enemy the walls of her palaces; they have made *a* noise in the house of YAHWAH, as in the day of *a* solemn feast.

YAHWAH has purposed to destroy the wall of the daughter of Zion: he has stretched out *a* line, he has not withdrawn his hand from destroying: therefore he made the rampart and the wall to lament; they languished together.

Her gates are sunk into the land; he has destroyed and broken her bars: her king and her princes *are* among the nations: the law *is* no *more*; her prophets also find no vision from YAHWAH.

The elders of the daughter of Zion sit upon the land, *and* keep silence: they have cast up dust upon their heads; they have girded themselves with sackcloth: the virgins of Jerusalem hang down their heads to the land.

My eyes do fail with tears, my bowels are troubled, my liver is poured upon the land, for the destruction of the daughter of my people; because the children and the sucklings swoon in the streets of the city.

They say to their mothers, Where *is* grain and wine? when they swooned as the wounded in the streets of the city, when their person was poured out into their mothers' bosom.

What thing shall I take to witness for you? what thing shall I liken to you, O daughter of Jerusalem? what shall I equal to you, that I may comfort you, O virgin daughter of Zion? for your breach *is* great like the sea: who can heal you?

Your prophets have seen vain and foolish things for you: and they have not discovered your iniquity, to turn away your captivity; but have seen for you false burdens and causes of banishment.

All that pass by clap *their* hands at you; they hiss and wag their head at the daughter of Jerusalem, *saying*, *Is* this the city that *men* call The perfection of beauty, The joy of the whole land?

All your enemies have opened their mouth against you: they hiss and gnash the teeth: they say, We have swallowed *her* up: certainly this *is* the day that we looked for; we have found, we have seen *it*.

YAHWAH has done *that* which he had devised; he has fulfilled his word that he had commanded in the days of old: he has thrown down, and has not pitied: and he has caused *your* enemy to rejoice over you, he has set up the horn of your adversaries.

Their heart cried unto the Lord, O wall of the daughter of Zion, let tears run down like *a* river day and night: give yourself no rest; let not the apple of your eye cease.

Arise, cry out in the night: in the beginning of the watches pour out your heart like water before the face of the Lord: lift up your hands toward him for the person of your young children, that faint for hunger in the top of every street.

Behold, O YAHWAH, and consider to whom you have done this. Shall the women eat their fruit, *and* children

of *a* span long? shall the priest and the prophet be slain in the sanctuary of the Lord?

The young and the old lie on the land in the streets: my virgins and my young men are fallen by the sword; you have slain *them* in the day of your anger; you have killed, *and* not pitied.

You have called as in *a* solemn day my terrors round about, so that in the day of YAHWAH'S anger none escaped nor remained: those that I have swaddled and brought up has my enemy consumed.

CHAPTER 3

I *AM* the man *that* has seen affliction by the rod of his wrath.

He has led me, and brought *me* into darkness, but not *into* light.

Surely against me is he turned; he turns his hand *against me* all the day.

My flesh and my skin has he made old; he has broken my bones.

He has built against me, and compassed *me* with gall and travail.

He has set me in dark places, as *they that be* dead of old.

He has hedged me about, that I cannot get out: he has made my chain heavy.

Also when I cry and shout, he shuts out my prayer.

He has inclosed my ways with hewn stone, he has made my paths crooked.

He *was* unto me *as a* bear lying in wait, *and as a* lion in secret places.

He has turned aside my ways, and pulled me in pieces: he has made me desolate.

He has bent his bow, and set me as *a* mark for the arrow.

He has caused the arrows of his quiver to enter into my feelings.

I was *a* derision to all my people; *and* their song all the day.

He has filled me with bitterness, he has made me drunken with wormwood.

He has also broken my teeth with gravel stones, he has covered me with ashes.

And you have removed my person far off from peace: I forgot prosperity.

And I said, My strength and my confidence is perished from YAHWAH:

Remembering my affliction and my misery, the wormwood and the gall.

My person has *them* still in remembrance, and is humbled in me.

This I recall to my mind, therefore have I confidence.

It is of YAHWAH'S mercies that we are not consumed, because his compassions fail not.

They are new every morning: great *is* your faithfulness.

YAHWAH *is* my portion, said my person; therefore will I confidence in him.

YAHWAH *is* good unto them that wait for him, to the person *that* seeks him.

It is good that *a man* should both confidence and quietly wait for the deliverance of YAHWAH.

It is good for *a man* that he bear the yoke in his youth.

He sits alone and keeps silence, because he has borne *it* upon him.

He puts his mouth in the dust; if so be there may be confidence.

He gives *his* cheek to him that smits him: he is filled full with reproach.

For the Lord will not cast off forever:

But though he cause grief, yet will he have compassion according to the multitude of his mercies.

For he does not afflict willingly nor grieve the children of men.

To crush under his feet all the prisoners of the land,

To turn aside the right of *a man* before the face of the most High,

To subvert *an* adamite in his cause, the Lord approves not.

Who *is* he *that* said, and it comes to pass, *when* the Lord commands *it* not?

Out of the mouth of the most High proceeds not evil and good?

Wherefore does *a* living adamite complain, *a man* for the punishment of his sins?

Let us search and try our ways, and turn again to YAHWAH.

Let us lift up our heart with *our* hands unto God in the heavens.

We have transgressed and have rebelled: you have not pardoned.
 You have covered with anger, and persecuted us: you have slain, you have not pitied.
 You have covered yourself with *a* cloud, that *our* prayer should not pass through.
 You have made us *as* the offscouring and refuse in the midst of the people.
 All our enemies have opened their mouths against us.
 Fear and *a* snare is come upon us, desolation and destruction.
 My eye runs down with rivers of water for the destruction of the daughter of my people.
 My eye trickles down, and ceases not, without any intermission,
 Till YAHWAH look down, and behold from heaven.
 My eye affects my person because of all the daughters of my city.
 My enemies chased me sore, like *a* bird, without cause.
 They have cut off my life in the dungeon, and cast *a* stone upon me.
 Waters flowed over my head; *then* I said, I am cut off.
 I called upon your name, O YAHWAH, out of the low dungeon.
 You have heard my voice: hide not your ear at my breathing, at my cry.
 You drew near in the day *that* I called upon you: you saidst, Fear not.
 O Lord, you have pleaded the causes of my person; you have redeemed my life.
 O YAHWAH, you have seen my wrong: judge you my cause.
 You have seen all their vengeance *and* all their imaginations against me.
 You have heard their reproach, O YAHWAH, *and* all their imaginations against me;
 The lips of those that rose up against me, and their device against me all the day.
 Behold their sitting down, and their rising up; I *am* their musick.
 Render unto them *a* recompence, O YAHWAH, according to the work of their hands.
 Give them sorrow of heart, your curse unto them.
 Persecute and destroy them in anger from under the heavens of YAHWAH.

CHAPTER 4

HOW is the gold become dim! *how* is the most fine gold changed! the stones of the sanctuary are poured out in the top of every street.
 The precious sons of Zion, comparable to fine gold, how are they esteemed as earthen pitchers, the work of the hands of the potter!
 Even the dragons draw out the breast, they give suck to their young ones: the daughter of my people *is become* cruel, like the ostriches in the wilderness.
 The tongue of the sucking child cleaves to the roof of his mouth for thirst: the young children ask bread, *and* no man breaks *it* unto them.
 They that did feed delicately are desolate in the streets: they that were brought up in scarlet embrace dunghills.
 For the punishment of the iniquity of the daughter of my people is greater than the punishment of the sin of Sodom, that was overthrown as in *a* moment, and no hands stayed on her.
 Her Nazarenes were purer than snow, they were whiter than milk, they were more ruddy in body than rubies, their polishing *was* of sapphire:
 Their visage is blacker than *a* coal; they are not known in the streets: their skin cleaves to their bones; it is withered, it is become like *a* stick.
They that be slain with the sword are better than *they that be* slain with hunger: for these pine away, stricken through for *want of* the fruits of the field.
 The hands of the pitiful women have sodden their own children: they were their meat in the destruction of the daughter of my people.
 YAHWAH has accomplished his fury; he has poured out his fierce anger, and has kindled *a* fire in Zion, and it has devoured the foundations thereof.

The kings of the land, and all the inhabitants of the World, would not have believed that the adversary and the enemy should have entered into the gates of Jerusalem.

For the sins of her prophets, *and* the iniquities of her priests, that have shed the blood of the just in the midst of her,

They have wandered *as* blind *men* in the streets, they have polluted themselves with blood, so that men could not touch their garments.

They cried unto them, Depart you all; *it is* unclean; depart, depart, touch not: when they fled away and wandered, they said among the nations, They shall no more sojourn *there*.

The anger of YAHWAH has divided them; he will no more regard them: they respected not the face of the priests, they favoured not the elders.

As for us, our eyes as yet failed for our vain help: in our watching we have watched for *a* nation *that* could not DELIVER *us*.

They hunt our steps, that we cannot go in our streets: our end is near, our days are fulfilled; for our end is come. Our persecutors are swifter than the eagles of the heaven: they pursued us upon the mountains, they laid wait for us in the wilderness.

The spirit of our nostrils, the anointed of YAHWAH, was taken in their pits, of whom we said, Under his shadow we shall live among the nations.

Rejoice and be glad, O daughter of Edom, that dwell in the land of Uz; the cup also shall pass through unto you: you shall be drunken, and shall make yourself uncovered.

The punishment of your iniquity is accomplished, O daughter of Zion; he will no more carry you away into captivity: he will visit your iniquity, O daughter of Edom; he will discover your sins.

CHAPTER 5

REMEMBER, O YAHWAH, what is come upon us: consider, and behold our reproach.

Our inheritance is turned to strangers, our houses to aliens.

We are orphans and fatherless, our mothers *are* as widows.

We have drunken our water for money; our wood is sold unto us.

Our necks *are* under persecution: we labor, *and* have no rest.

We have given the hand *to* the Egyptians, *and to* the Assyrians, to be satisfied with bread.

Our fathers have sinned, *and are* not; and we have borne their iniquities.

Servants have ruled over us: *there is* none that does deliver *us* out of their hand.

We gat our bread with *the peril of* our lives because of the sword of the wilderness.

Our skin was black like *an* oven because of the terrible famine.

They ravished the women in Zion, *and* the maids in the cities of Judah.

Princes are hanged up by their hand: the faces of elders were not honoured.

They took the young men to grind, and the children fell under the wood.

The elders have ceased from the gate, the young men from their musick.

The joy of our heart is ceased; our dance is turned into mourning.

The crown is fallen *from* our head: woe unto us, that we have sinned!

For this our heart is faint; for these *things* our eyes are dim.

Because of the mountain of Zion, which is desolate, the foxes walk upon it.

You, O YAHWAH, remain forever; your throne from gene-race-aion to gene-race-aion.

Wherefore do you forget us forever, *and* forsake us so long time?

Turn you us unto you, O YAHWAH, and we shall be turned; renew our days as of old.

But you have utterly rejected us; you are very wroth against us.

This concludes the book of Lamentations.