

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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## PSALM 22

MY God, my God, why have you forsaken me? *why are you* far from delivering me, *and from* the words of my roaring?

O ELOHEEM, I cried in the day time, but you answered not; and in the night time, and have not ceased.

But you *are* sanctified, *O you* that inhabit the praises of Israel.

Our fathers trusted in you: they trusted, and you did aid them.

They cried unto you, and were delivered: they trusted in you, and were not confounded.

But I *am a* worm, and not man; *a* reproach of adamites, and despised of the people.

All they that see me laugh me to scorn: they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, *saying*,

He trusted in YAHWAH *that* he would aid him: let him rescue him, seeing he delighted in him.

You took me out of the womb: you gave me confidence even from my mother's breasts.

I was cast upon you from the matrix: you *are* my God from my mother's womb.

Be not far from me for trouble nears; none helps.

Many bulls have compassed me: strong ones of Bashan have beset me all around.

Their mouths rip me open like tearing, roaring lions.

I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint: my heart is like wax; it is melted in the midst of my bowels.

My strength is dried up like parched earth; and my tongue cleaves to my jaws; and you have brought me into the dust of death.

For dogs have compassed me: the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me: they pierced my hands and my feet.

I may count all my bones: they look staring at me.

They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my apparel.

But be not you far from me, O YAHWAH: O my strength, hasten you to help me.

Rescue my person from the sword; me being alone from the hands of dogs.

DELIVER me from the lion's mouth: for you will answer me from the lifted up hills.

I will declare your name unto my brethren: in the midst of the leaders I will praise you.

You all that fear YAHWAH, praise him; all you all the seed of Jacob, glorify him; sojourn with him, all you all the seed of Israel.

For he has not despised nor abhorred the afflictions of the afflicted; neither has he hid his face from him; but when he cried unto him, he hears.

My praise *shall be* of you among the great leaders: I will pay my vows before them that fear him.

The meek shall eat and be satisfied: they shall praise YAHWAH that seek him: your heart shall live for ever.

All the ends of the lands shall remember and return unto YAHWAH: and all the kindreds in the nations shall worship before you.

For the Kingdom *is* YAHWAH'S: and he rules the nations.

The fat upon the land eat and worship: they that go down to the dust shall bow before him: none can keep alive his own person.

*A* seed shall serve him; it shall be accounted to my Lord for gene-race-aions.

They shall come, and shall declare his righteousness unto *a* people that shall be born, that he does *it all*.

This concludes Psalm 22.