

THE
DIXIE BIBLE
WITH SACRED NAMES
AND CLARIFICATIONS

CONTAINING THE
OLD AND NEW TESTAMENTS

THE DIXIE BIBLE WITH SACRED NAMES AND CLARIFICATIONS
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Published by Dewey H. Tucker
830 Tucker Place
Dandridge, TN 37725

PSALM 74

O ELOHEEM, why have you cast *us* off forever? *why* does your anger smoke against the sheep of your pasture? Remember your whole national gathering, *which* you have purchased of old; the rod of your inheritance, *which* you have redeemed; this mountain of Zion, wherein you have dwelt.

Lift up your feet unto the perpetual desolations; *even* all *that* the enemy has done wickedly in the sanctuary.

Your enemies roar in the midst of your congregations; they set up their ensigns *for* signs.

A man was famous according as he had lifted up axes upon the thick trees.

But now they break down the carved work thereof at once with axes and hammers.

They have cast fire into your sanctuary, they have defiled *by casting down* the dwelling place of your name to the land.

They said in their hearts, Let us destroy them together: they have burned up all the synagogues of God in the land.

We see not our signs: *there is* no more any prophet: neither *is there* among us any that knows how long.

O ELOHEEM, how long shall the adversary reproach? shall the enemy blaspheme your name forever?

Why withdraw you your hand, even your right hand? pluck *it* out of your bosom.

For the ELOHEEM *is* my King of old, working DELIVERANCE in the midst of the land.

You did divide the sea by your strength: you break the heads of the dragons in the waters.

You break the heads of leviathan in pieces, *and* gave him *to be* meat to the people inhabiting the wilderness.

You did cleave the fountain and the flood: you dried up mighty rivers.

The day *is* your, the night also *is* your: you have prepared the Light and the sun.

You have set all the borders of the land: you have made summer and winter.

Remember this, *that* the enemy has reproached, O YAHWAH, and *that* the foolish people have blasphemed your name.

O deliver not the person of your turtledove unto the multitude *of the wicked*: forget not the Living of your poor forever.

Have respect unto the covenant: for the dark places of the land are full of the habitations of cruelty.

O let not the oppressed return ashamed: let the poor and needy praise your name.

Arise, O ELOHEEM, plead your own cause: remember how the foolish man reproaches you daily.

Forget not the voice of your enemies: the tumult of those that rise up against you increases continually.

This concludes Psalm 74.