

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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NAHUM

CHAPTER 1

THE burden of Nineveh. The book of the vision of Nahum the Elkoshite.

God *is* zealous, and YAHWAH revenges; YAHWAH revenges, and *is* furious; YAHWAH will take vengeance on his adversaries, and he reserves *wrath* for his enemies.

YAHWAH *is* slow to anger, and great in power, and will not at all acquit *the wicked*: YAHWAH *has* his way in the whirlwind and in the storm, and the clouds *are* the dust of his feet.

He rebukes the sea, and makes it dry, and dries up all the rivers: Bashan languishes, and Karmel, and the flower of Lebanon languishes.

The mountains quake at him, and the hills melt, and the land is burned at his presence, yes, the World, and all that dwell therein.

Who can stand before his indignation? and who can abide in the fierceness of his anger? his fury is poured out like fire, and the rocks are thrown down by him.

YAHWAH *is* good, *a* strong hold in the day of trouble; and he knows them that trust in him.

But with *an* overrunning flood he will make *an* utter end of the place thereof, and darkness shall pursue his enemies.

What do you all imagine against YAHWAH? he will make *an* utter end: affliction shall not rise up the second time.

For while *they be* folden together *as* thorns, and while they are drunken *as* drunkards, they shall be devoured as stubble fully dry.

There is *one* come out of you, that imagines evil against YAHWAH, *a* wicked counsellor.

Thus said YAHWAH; Though *they be* quiet, and likewise many, yet thus shall they be cut down, when he shall pass through. Though I have afflicted you, I will afflict you no more.

For now will I break his yoke from off you, and will burst your bonds in sunder.

And YAHWAH has given *a* commandment concerning you, *that* no more of your name be sown: out of the house of your eloheems will I cut off the graven image and the molten image: I will make your tomb; for you are vile.

Behold upon the mountains the feet of him that brings good tidings, that publishes peace! O Judah, keep your solemn feasts, perform your vows: for the wicked shall no more pass through you; he is utterly cut off.

CHAPTER 2

HE that dashes in pieces is come up before your face: keep the munition, watch the way, make *your* loins strong, fortify *your* power mightily.

For YAHWAH has turned away the excellency of Jacob, as the excellency of Israel: for the emptiers have emptied them out, and marred their vine branches.

The shield of his mighty men is made red, the valiant men *are* in scarlet: the chariots *shall be* with flaming torches in the day of his preparation, and the fir trees shall be terribly shaken.

The chariots shall rage in the streets, they shall jostle one against another in the broad ways: they shall seem like torches, they shall run like the Lightnings.

He shall recount his worthies: they shall stumble in their walk; they shall make haste to the wall thereof, and the defence shall be prepared.

The gates of the rivers shall be opened, and the palace shall be dissolved.

And Huzzab shall be led away captive, she shall be brought up, and her maids shall lead *her* as with the voice of doves, tabering upon their breasts.

But Nineveh *is* of old like *a* pool of water: yet they shall flee away. Stand, stand, *shall they cry*; but none shall look back.

Take you all the spoil of silver, take the spoil of gold: for *there is* none end of the store *and* glory out of all the

pleasant furniture.

She is empty, and void, and waste: and the heart melts, and the knees smite together, and much pain *is* in all loins, and the faces of them all gather blackness.

Where *is* the dwelling of the lions, and the feedingplace of the young lions, where the lion, *even* the old lion, walked, *and* the lion's whelp, and none made *them* afraid?

The lion did tear in pieces enough for his whelps, and strangled for his lionesses, and filled his holes with prey, and his dens with ravin.

Behold, I *am* against you, said YAHWAH of Hosts, and I will burn her chariots in the smoke, and the sword shall devour your young lions: and I will cut off your prey from the land, and the voice of your messengers shall no more be heard.

CHAPTER 3

WOE to the bloody city! it *is* all full of lies *and* robbery; the prey departs not;

The noise of *a* whip, and the noise of the rattling of the wheels, and of the pransing horses, and of the jumping chariots.

The horseman lifts up both the bright sword and the glittering spear: and *there is a* multitude of slain, and *a* great number of carcasses; and *there is* none end of *their* corpses; they stumble upon their corpses:

Because of the multitude of the whoredoms of the wellfavoured whore, the mistress of witchcrafts, that sells nations through her whoredoms, and families through her witchcrafts.

Behold, I *am* against you, said YAHWAH of Hosts; and I will discover your skirts upon your face, and I will show the nations your nakedness, and the kingdoms your shame.

And I will cast abominable filth upon you, and make you vile, and will set you as *a* gazingstock.

And it shall come to pass, *that* all they that look upon you shall flee from you, and say, Nineveh is laid waste: who will bemoan her? where shall I seek comforters for you?

Are you better than populous No, that was situate among the rivers, *that had* the waters round about it, whose rampart *was* the sea, *and* her wall *was* from the sea?

Kush and Egypt *were* her strength, and *it was* infinite; Put and Lubim were your helpers.

Yet *was* she carried away, she went into captivity: her young children also were dashed in pieces at the top of all the streets: and they cast lots for her honourable men, and all her great men were bound in chains.

You also shall be drunken: you shall be hid, you also shall seek strength because of the enemy.

All your strong holds *shall be like* fig trees with the firstripe figs: if they be shaken, they shall even fall into the mouth of the eater.

Behold, your people in the midst of you *are* women: the gates of your land shall be set wide open unto your enemies: the fire shall devour your bars.

Draw you waters for the siege, fortify your strong holds: go into clay, and tread the mortar, make strong the brickkiln.

There shall the fire devour you; the sword shall cut you off, it shall eat you up like the cankerworm: make yourself many as the cankerworm, make yourself many as the locusts.

You have multiplied your merchants above the stars of heaven: the cankerworm spoils, and flies away.

Your crowned *are* as the locusts, and your captains as the great grasshoppers, which camp in the hedges in the cold day, *but* when the sun arises they flee away, and their place is not known where they *are*.

Your shepherds slumber, O king of Assyria: your nobles shall dwell *in the dust*: your people is scattered upon the mountains, and no man gathers *them*.

There is no healing of your bruise; your wound is grievous: all that hear the report about you shall clap the hands over you: for upon whom has not your wickedness passed continually?

This concludes the book of Nahum.