

An Soisgeul Do Reir Naomh Mhata

The Gospel According to Matthew

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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The Gospel According to Matthew

William O'Domhnuill New Testament
of 1602; 1817 edition

The Authorized English Bible of 1611
1769 Edition

Caibidil 1

Sinsiorrachd, 18 geineamhuin, 21 agus
miniughadth ainm Chriosd.

- 1** Leabhar gheinealúigh Iósá Críosd, mhic Dhaibhi, mhic Abraham.
- 2** Do ghein Abraham Isaac; agus do ghein Isaac Iacob; agus do ghein Iacob Iúdas agus a dhearbháithre;
- 3** Agus do ghein Iúdas Pháres agus Sára ó Thamar; agus do ghein Pháres Esrom; agus do ghein Esrom Aram;
- 4** Agus do ghein Aram Aminadab; agus do ghein Aminadab Náason; agus do ghein Náason Salmon;
- 5** Agus do ghein Salmon Boos ó Rachab; agus do ghein Boos Obed ó Rút; agus do ghein Obed Iesse;
- 6** Agus do ghein Iesse Dáiibhi an rí; agus do ghein Dáiibhi an rí Solomon on mnáoi do bhi ag Urías;
- 7** Agus do ghein Solomon Robóam; agus do ghein Robóam Abía; agus do ghein Abía Asa;
- 8** Agus do ghein Asa Iósaphat; agus do ghein Iósaphat Ióram; agus do ghein Ióram Osías;
- 9** Agus do ghein Osías Ióatam; agus do ghein Ióatam Achas; agus do ghein Achas Esechias;
- 10** Agus do ghein Esechias Manasses; agus do ghein Manasses Amon; agus do ghein Amon Iosías;
- 11** Agus do ghein Iosías Iechonías agus a dhearbháithre, ag bruid na Babilóine.
- 12** Agus tar éis bruide na Babilóne, do ghein Iechonias Salatiel; agus do ghein Salatiel Sorobabel;
- 13** Agus do ghein Sorobabel Abiúd; agus do ghein Abiúd Eliachim; agus do ghein Eliáchim Asor;
- 14** Agus do ghein Asor Sádoc; agus do ghein Sádoc Achim; agus do ghein Achim Eliúd;
- 15** Agus do ghein Eliúd Eleasar; agus do ghein Eleasar Mátan; agus do ghein Mátan Iácob;
- 16** Agus do ghein Iácob Ióseph fear Mhuire, as ar geineadh Iósá, da ngoirthear Críosd.
- 17** Uime sin a nuile gheinealach ó Abraham go Dáiibhi is ceithre gheinealúigh dég iad; agus ó Dháibhi go bruid na Babilóne ceithre glúine
- 1** The book of the generation of Jesus Christ, the son of David, the son of Abraham.
- 2** Abraham begat Isaac; and Isaac begat Jacob; and Jacob begat Judas and his brethren;
- 3** And Judas begat Phares and Zara of Thamar; and Phares begat Esrom; and Esrom begat Aram;
- 4** And Aram begat Aminadab; and Aminadab begat Naasson; and Naasson begat Salmon;
- 5** And Salmon begat Booz of Rachab; and Booz begat Obed of Ruth; and Obed begat Jesse;
- 6** And Jesse begat David the king; and David the king begat Solomon of her *that had been the wife* of Urias;
- 7** And Solomon begat Roboam; and Roboam begat Abia; and Abia begat Asa;
- 8** And Asa begat Josaphat; and Josaphat begat Joram; and Joram begat Ozias;
- 9** And Ozias begat Joatham; and Joatham begat Achaz; and Achaz begat Ezekias;
- 10** And Ezekias begat Manasses; and Manasses begat Amon; and Amon begat Josias;
- 11** And Josias begat Jechonias and his brethren, about the time they were carried away to Babylon;
- 12** And after they were brought to Babylon, Jechonias begat Salathiel; and Salathiel begat Zorobabel;
- 13** And Zorobabel begat Abiud; and Abiud begat Eliakim; and Eliakim begat Azor;
- 14** And Azor begat Sadoc; and Sadoc begat Achim; and Achim begat Eliud;
- 15** And Eliud begat Eleazar; and Eleazar begat Matthan; and Matthan begat Jacob;
- 16** And Jacob begat Joseph the husband of Mary, of whom was born Jesus, who is called Christ.
- 17** So all the generations from Abraham to David *are* fourteen generations; and from David until the carrying away into Babylon *are*

Chapter 1

dég; agus ó bhruide na Babilóne go Chríosd ceithre glúine dég.

18 Agus is mar so do bhí geineamhuin Iosa Chríosd: Oir tar éis daingin do thabhairt eidir a mhathair Muire agus Ioséph, ní is táosga na thangadar a ngar dá cheile fríoth torrach í ón Spiorad Náomh.

19 Achd ar mbeith do Ioséph a fear, na *dhuine* comhthrum, agus nar bháill leis isiompláir do dhéanamh dhi, bá mían ris n cur úadh ós íseall.

20 Agus ag smúaineadh na neithise dhó, féuch, do fhoillsigh aingeall an Tighearna e féin dó a naisling, ag rádh, A Ioséph, mhic Dháibhí, na bíodh eagla ort do bhean fein Muire do ghabháil chugad: oir an ni atá ar na gheineamhuin innte is ón Spiorad Náomh é.

21 Agus béaluidh sí mac, agus do bhéaruidh tú Iosa dainm air: óir sláineochadh sé a phubal féin ó na bpeacuighibh.

22 Agus do rinneadh so uile, do chum go gcoimhlíonfuighthe an ní a dubhaint an Tighearna trés an bhfaidh, ag rádh,

23 Tabhair dod aire, bíaidh maighdean tórrach, agus bearuidh sí mac, agus do bhéaruidh tú Emmanuel dainm air, noch ar na mhíniughadh, iseadh, Día maille rinn.

24 Agus ar músgladh do Ioséph as a chodladh do rinne sé mar do aithin aingeal an Tighearna dhe, agus do ghabh sé chuige a bhean:

25 Agus nior aithin sé í no go rug sí a céudmhac: agus tug sé Iosa dainm air.

fourteen generations; and from the carrying away into Babylon unto Christ *are* fourteen generations.

18 Now the birth of Jesus Christ was on this wise: When as his mother Mary was espoused to Joseph, before they came together, she was found with child of the Holy Ghost.

19 Then Joseph her husband, being a just man, and not willing to make her a publick example, was minded to put her away privily.

20 But while he thought on these things, behold, the angel of the Lord appeared unto him in a dream, saying, Joseph, thou son of David, fear not to take unto thee Mary thy wife: for that which is conceived in her is of the Holy Ghost.

21 And she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name JESUS: for he shall save his people from their sins.

22 Now all this was done, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet, saying,

23 Behold, a virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a son, and they shall call his name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us.

24 Then Joseph being raised from sleep did as the angel of the Lord had bidden him, and took unto him his wife:

25 And knew her not till she had brought forth her firstborn son: and he called his name JESUS.

Caibidil 2

Donoruigh na draóithe Criosc; 14 Theith Ioséph leis do Egipt, 16 agus mharbh Ioruaith na leanba.

1 Agus an tan do rugadh Iósá a Mbetleem thíre Iúdaighe a laithibh Iorúaith an rí, féuch, tangadar dráoithe ó naird shoir Híarusalem,

2 Ag rádh, Ga háit iona bhfuil an Rí úd na Niúduigheadh atá ar na bhreith? óir do chunncamáirne a réalt san aird shoir, agus tangamar dá onórughadh.

3 Achd an tráth do chuálaidh an rí Ioruthán sín, do bhí sé ar na bhúaidhreadh, agus Iárusaleim uile maille ris.

4 Agus ar gcrúinniughadh úachdarán na sagart uile dhó agus sgriobuidheagh an phubail, do fhíafraugh sé dhióbh, Cí a náit ann a mbéartháoi Chríosd.

Chapter 2

1 Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judaea in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem,

2 Saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him.

3 When Herod the king had heard *these things*, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him.

4 And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born.

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5 Agus a dubhradarsan rís, A Mbeitleem thíre Iúdaighe: óir is mar so atá sé sgríobhtha ag an bhfaigh,

6 Agus tusa a Bhetleem, talamh Iúda, ní tú is lugha eidir dhúibhcidhibh Iúdah: óir is asad thiocfas an Duibhce, sdúireóchus mo phubal Israel.

7 Agus ann sin do ghoir Iorúaith, na dráoithe ós íseal chuige, agus do fhíafraugh sé dhíobh go roighér cía a naimsear ionar foillsigheadh an réult.

8 Agus agá gcur go Beitleem dhó, a dubhaint sé, Imthighe agus iárruigh an náoidhe go díthchiollach; agus tar eis a fhaghala dháoibh, innisigh dhamsa é, do chum go rachainnsi féin agus go dtiobhruinn onóir dhó.

9 Agus ar gcuinsin an rígh dhóibh, do imthigheadar; agus, féuch, an réult, do chunncadar sa náird shoir, do chuáidh sé rompa, no go dtaínic sé agus gur chomhnuigh sé ós cionn a nionuid ann a raibh an náoidheanán.

10 Agus ar bhfaicsin na réilte dhóibh, do ghabh gáirdeachus romhór iád.

11 Agus ar ndul a steach don tigh, fúaradar an náoidhe a bhfochair a mhathar Muire, agus ag tuitiom síos, do onóruigheadar é: agus an nosgladh a gcisdeagh, thugadar tioldhluicthe dhó; ór, agus túis, agus mirr.

12 Agus ar bhfagháil teaguisg ó Dhía a naisling gan casadh dionsuighe Iorúaith, do filleadar a slighe eile da dtir féin.

13 Agus ar nimtheachd air a nais dóibh, feach, do toibhreadh aingeal an Tighearna a mbrionglóid do Ióseph, ag radh, Eirigh agus gabh a náoidheanán agus a mhathair chugad, agus teith do Néigipt, agus bi ann sin no go labhruidh misi riot: óir iarrfuidh Iorúaith an náoidhe do chum a mhillte.

14 Agus ar néirghe dhósan, do ghabh sé an náoidhe chuige agus a mhathair ann sa noidhche, agus do imthigh sé do Néigipt:

15 Agus do bhí se ann sin go bás Iorúaith: do chum go gcoimhlónfuighthe an ní a dubhaint an Tighearna leis an bhfaigh, a deir, Do ghoir mé mo mhac as a Néigipt.

16 Ann sín an tan do chunnairc Iorúaith, go ndearnadar na dráoithe fonómhad fáoi, do las sé lé feirg, agus ar gcur úadh, do mharbh sé a raibh do leanbaibh-fear a Mbetleem, agus ann a teórrannaibh uile, ó áois dhá mbládhan nó fáoi, do reír na haimsire dfoghlúim sé go díthchiollach ó na dráoithibh.

5 And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judaea: for thus it is written by the prophet,

6 And thou Bethlehem, *in the land of Juda*, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel.

7 Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, enquired of them diligently what time the star appeared.

8 And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found *him*, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also.

9 When they had heard the king, they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.

10 When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

11 And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

12 And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

13 And when they were departed, behold, the angel of the Lord appeareth to Joseph in a dream, saying, Arise, and take the young child and his mother, and flee into Egypt, and be thou there until I bring thee word: for Herod will seek the young child to destroy him.

14 When he arose, he took the young child and his mother by night, and departed into Egypt:

15 And was there until the death of Herod: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet, saying, Out of Egypt have I called my son.

16 Then Herod, when he saw that he was mocked of the wise men, was exceeding wroth, and sent forth, and slew all the children that were in Bethlehem, and in all the coasts thereof, from two years old and under, according to the time which he had diligently enquired of the wise men.

17 Is annsin do coimhliónadh an ní, a dubhaint Ieremías an fáigh, a deir,

18 Do chlos gúth a Ráma, cáoí, agus gul, agus úallfurtach romhór, Rachel a cáoineadh a cloinne, agus níor bháil le sólás do ghlacadh, tré nach rabhadar.

19 Agus an tan fúair Iorúaith bás, féuch, do toibhreadh aingeall an Tighearna a mbriónghlóid do Ióseph sa Néigípt,

20 Ag rádh, Eírigh, gabh chugad an leanabh agus a mhathair, agus imthigh go talamh Israél: óir fúaradar *an dream* do bhí ag iárruidh anma an leinibh bás.

21 Agus do eírigh seisean, agus do ghabh sé an leanabh agus a mhathair chuige, agus tainic sé go talamh Israél.

22 Agus an tan do chúaluidh sé Archeláus do bheith na rí a ttír Iúdaighe a nionad Iorúaith a athar, do bhí eagla air dul inntre: achd cheana, ar bhfagháil teaguisg ó Dhía dhó a mbrionglloid, do iompóidh sé go críochaibh na Galilé:

23 Agus an tan tháinic sé ann, do chomhnuigh sé sa gcaothair dá ngoirthear Násaret: do chum go gcomhlíonfuidhthe an ní a dubhradh ris na fáighibh, Go ngoirfighe Nasardha dhe.

Caibidil 3

Teagasc agus caithe beutha Eóin Bháisde, 13
noch re ar baisdeadh Iosa Criosc.

1 Ann sna laithibh sin do bhí Eóin Baisde, ag déanamh seannmóra a bhfásach thíre Iúdaighe,

2 Agus a rádh, Déanuidh aithríghe: óir do dhruid ríoghachd De ribh.

3 Óir a sé so an té úd air ar labhair Isaias faígh, ag radh, Guth an té éimhgheas air an bhfasach, Ullmuighidh slighe an Tighearna, déanuidh a chasain díreach.

4 Agus a sí culuigh do bhí uime Eóin éadach do rúaidhneach chámhall, agus crios leathair a ttimcheall a leasruigh; agus a sé do budh bíadhbh dó lócuiste agus mil fhiáin.

5 Do chúaidh Ierusaléim a mach chuige an tansin, agus Iudéa uile, agus luchd na tálman atá a ttimcheall Iordan uile,

6 Agus do ghabhadar baisdeadh úadha ann Iordán, ag admháil a bpeacadh.

7 Agus an tan do chunnairc sé móráin do na Pháirisíneachaibh agus do na Sadúiseachaibh ag teachd do chum a bhaisdigh féin, a dúbhaint sé ríu, A shíol na naithreach neimhe, cia do

17 Then was fulfilled that which was spoken by Jeremy the prophet, saying,

18 In Rama was there a voice heard, lamentation, and weeping, and great mourning, Rachel weeping *for* her children, and would not be comforted, because they are not.

19 But when Herod was dead, behold, an angel of the Lord appeareth in a dream to Joseph in Egypt,

20 Saying, Arise, and take the young child and his mother, and go into the land of Israel: for they are dead which sought the young child's life.

21 And he arose, and took the young child and his mother, and came into the land of Israel.

22 But when he heard that Archelaus did reign in Judaea in the room of his father Herod, he was afraid to go thither: notwithstanding, being warned of God in a dream, he turned aside into the parts of Galilee:

23 And he came and dwelt in a city called Nazareth: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophets, He shall be called a Nazarene.

Chapter 3

1 In those days came John the Baptist, preaching in the wilderness of Judaea,

2 And saying, Repent ye: for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.

3 For this is he that was spoken of by the prophet Esaias, saying, The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make his paths straight.

4 And the same John had his raiment of camel's hair, and a leathern girdle about his loins; and his meat was locusts and wild honey.

5 Then went out to him Jerusalem, and all Judaea, and all the region round about Jordan,

6 And were baptized of him in Jordan, confessing their sins.

7 But when he saw many of the Pharisees and Sadducees come to his baptism, he said unto them, O generation of vipers, who hath warned you to flee from the wrath to come?

fhoillsigh dháobh teitheamh ón fheirg atá ag teachd?

8 Ar a nadhbharsin tabhruigh toradh bhus iomchubhugh do naithrighe:

9 Agus na smúainidh a rádh ionnaibh féin, Atá Abraham na athair *aguin*: óir a deirim ribh, gurab éidir lé Día clann do dhéanamh Dabrahám do na clochuibhsí.

10 Agus a nois atá an túagh ar na cur do chum fréimhe na gcrann: air a nadhbharsin giodh bé crann nach iomchrann toradh maith gearrthar é, agus teilgthear san teinidh é.

11 Go deimhin baisdimsi sibh lé huisge do chum aithrighe: achd cheana an té thig am dhíagh is láidire é ná mé, agus ni fiu misi a bhróga diomchur: baisdfe seisean *leis* an Spioraid Náomh, agus lé teinigh sibh:

12 Agá bhfuil a críathar ann a láimh, agus glanfuigh sé urlár a bhúailte, agus cruinneochuigh sé an chruthneachd an ait thaisgidhe; agus loisgfidh sé an cháidh lé teinigh nach éidir do mhúchadh.

13 Taínic Iósá an tansin on Ngalilé go Iordán do chum Eóin, íonnas go mbaisdfeadh sé é.

14 Achd *cheana* do thoirméiss Eóin é, ag rádh, Atá a ríachdanus oramsa thusa dóimhneachd, agus an bhfuil tusa ag teachd chugamsa?

15 Agus do fhreagair Iósá é agus a dubhaint se ris, **Léig dhó a nóis: óir is mar so is íomchubhaigh dhúinn gach uile cheart do choimhlíonadh.** Do fhulaing sé dhó an tansin.

16 Agus ar mbeith ar na bhaisdeagh Díosa, do chúaidh sé air ball súas as a nusige: agus, féuch, do hósgladh neamh dhó, agus do chunnaic sé Spiorad Dé ag tuirrling a gcosamhlachd cholaim, agus ag teachd airsion:

17 Agus féuch gúth ó neamh, ag rádh, Ag so mo Mhac grádhach so, dá bhfuil mo mhórthoil *ann*.

Caibidil 4

Do chuir an taidhbhirseoir cathughadh ar Criosc, déis fadthrosgadh. 17 Tar eis Iosa da bhuádhudh air, do thionnsgain sé a mhinostralacht.

1 Ann sin do threóruigh an spiorad Iósá gus an bhfásach do chum go gcuirfeadh an díabhal cathughadh air.

2 Agus an tan do throisg sé dá fhíchiot lá agus dá fhíchiot oidehche, do ghabh ocras é na dhíagh sin.

8 Bring forth therefore fruits meet for repentance:

9 And think not to say within yourselves, We have Abraham to *our* father: for I say unto you, that God is able of these stones to raise up children unto Abraham.

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

11 I indeed baptize you with water unto repentance: but he that cometh after me is mightier than I, whose shoes I am not worthy to bear: he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost, and *with* fire:

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

13 Then cometh Jesus from Galilee to Jordan unto John, to be baptized of him.

14 But John forbad him, saying, I have need to be baptized of thee, and comest thou to me?

15 And Jesus answering said unto him, **Suffer it to be so now: for thus it becometh us to fulfil all righteousness.** Then he suffered him.

16 And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway out of the water: and, lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending like a dove, and lighting upon him:

17 And lo a voice from heaven, saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.

Chapter 4

1 Then was Jesus led up of the Spirit into the wilderness to be tempted of the devil.

2 And when he had fasted forty days and forty nights, he was afterward an hungred.

3 Agus air dteachd do náidhbhirséoir chuige, a dubhaint sé, Mas tusa Mac Dé, aithin do na clochuibhsí bheith na narán.

4 Achd do fhreagair seisean, agus a dubhaint, **Atá sé sgriobhtha, Ní lé harán a mhain mhairfeas duine, achd lé gach uile bhreithir dá dtig ó bhéul Dé.**

5 Rug an diábal leis é an tansin don chathruigh náomhtha, agus do chuir sé air bhinn an teampuill é,

6 Agus a dubhaint sé ris, Mas tú Mac Dé, teilg thú féin síos: óir a tá sé sgríobhtha, Go ttioibhruigh sé aithne da ainglibh ad thimcheall: agus toigabhuidh siád thú ann a láhmaibh, do chum nach mbúailfeá do chos fá chloich.

7 A dubhaint Iósa ris, **Atá sé sgríobhtha mar an gceadna, Ní chuirfidh tú cathughadh ar an Tighearna do Dhía féin.**

8 Rug an diábal a rís é do chum sléibhe ro áird, agus do thaisbeín sé dhó rioghachda an domhain uile, agus a nglóir;

9 Agus a dubhaint sé ris, Do bhéaruidh mise iád so uile dhuit, má shléachdann tú dhamh dom onórughadh.

10 A dubhaint Iósa ris annsin, **Imthigh romhad, a chathuightheóir: óir átá sgríobhtha, Onórfuidh tú an Tighearna do Dhiá féin, agus a dó na áonar do dhéuna tú seirbhís.**

11 Do fhágaibh an diábal é an tansin, agus, féuch, tangadar na haingil agus do rinneadar friotholamh dhó.

12 Agus an tan do cúalaídhe Iósa gur cuireadh Eóin a láimh, do imthigh sé don Ghailé;

13 Agus ar bhfágbháil Nasárét, taínic sé do dhéanamh comhnuighe go Caipearnaúm, do bhí chois na fairge, a leithimeal Shabulon agus Nephtailim:

14 Do chum go gcoimhlionfuidhthe an ní a dubhaint Esaias fáigh, noch a deir,

15 Talamh Sabulon, agus talamh Nephtailim, slighe na fairge, ar an dtáobh thall do Iórdan, Galilé na Gcineadhach:

16 An pubal do bhí no shuidhe a ndorchadas do chunnairc sé soillse mhór; agus atá solus ar neirghe do na dáoinibh atá na suidhe a gerch agus a sgáile an bháis.

17 O sin a mach do thionnsgain Iósa seanmóir do dhéanamh ag rádh, **Déanuidh aithrighe: óir dhruid an rioghachd neamhdha ribh.**

18 Agus a siobhal Diósa, ré táobh fhiarge na Gaililé, do chunnairc sé dias dearbhrathar, Símon da ngoirtheor Peadar, agus Aindriás a

3 And when the tempter came to him, he said, If thou be the Son of God, command that these stones be made bread.

4 But he answered and said, **It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.**

5 Then the devil taketh him up into the holy city, and setteth him on a pinnacle of the temple,

6 And saith unto him, If thou be the Son of God, cast thyself down: for it is written, He shall give his angels charge concerning thee: and in *their* hands they shall bear thee up, lest at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone.

7 Jesus said unto him, **It is written again, Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God.**

8 Again, the devil taketh him up into an exceeding high mountain, and sheweth him all the kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them;

9 And saith unto him, All these things will I give thee, if thou wilt fall down and worship me.

10 Then saith Jesus unto him, **Get thee hence, Satan: for it is written, Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve.**

11 Then the devil leaveth him, and, behold, angels came and ministered unto him.

12 Now when Jesus had heard that John was cast into prison, he departed into Galilee;

13 And leaving Nazareth, he came and dwelt in Capernaum, which is upon the sea coast, in the borders of Zabulon and Nephtahlim:

14 That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by Esaias the prophet, saying,

15 The land of Zabulon, and the land of Nephtahlim, *by* the way of the sea, beyond Jordan, Galilee of the Gentiles;

16 The people which sat in darkness saw great light; and to them which sat in the region and shadow of death light is sprung up.

17 From that time Jesus began to preach, and to say, **Repent: for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.**

18 And Jesus, walking by the sea of Galilee, saw two brethren, Simon called Peter, and Andrew his brother, casting a net into the sea: for they were fishers.

dhearbhrathair, ag teilgean lín san bhfairge: óir dob íasgairighe iád.

19 Agus a deir sé ríu, **Leanaigh misi, agus do dhéana mé íasgairighe air dháoinibh dhibh.**

20 Agus ar bhfagbháil a líontadh air ball dóibh, do leanadar eísean.

21 Agus ar nimtheachd as sin dó, do chunnaire sé síos eile dearbhrathar, Seúmas *mhac Sébedé*, agus Eóin a dhearbháthair, a mbád a bhfochair Shebedé a nathar, ag córughádh a líontadh; agus do ghoir sé iád.

22 Agus ar bhfagbháil an bhaíd agus a nathar dhóibhsean, do leanadar é.

23 Agus do ghabh Iósá a dtimcheall na Galilé uile, ag teagasc ann a sionagóguibh, agus ag seannmóir shoisgéil na rioghachda, agus ag slánúghadh gach tinnis agus gach éagcrúais a measg an phubail.

24 Agus do chúaith a chlú feadh na Síria uile: agus tugadar chuige gach áon da raibh easlán agus ar na gcuibhreadh lé gálruighthibh agus le piántúibh éugsamhla, agus agá mbidís deamhain ionnta, agus do bhíodh tinn lé goin na raé, agus luchd pailirise; agus do shlánuigh sé iád.

25 Agus do lean cuideachda mhór é ón Ghaililé, agus ó Dhecapólis, agus ó Ierusalám, agus ó Iudéa, agus ó táobh thall do Iórdán.

Caibidil 5

Seanmóir Chríosd ar an tsléibh, in a bhfull na hocht beannuigheadh, agus míniughadh an reachd.

1 Agus an tan chunnairc an slúagh, *do* chuáidh sé súas ar shliabh: agus ar suighe dhó tangadar a dheisgiobuil chuige:

2 Agus ar nosgladh a bhéil dhó, do theagaisg sé iád, ag rádh,

3 *Is* beannuigthe na boichd a sbioruid: óir is léó ríoghachd neimhe.

4 *Is* beannuigthe na daóine do ní dobhrón: óir do gheabha siád sólás.

5 *Is* beannuigthe na daóine ceannsaighe: óir bíadhbh oighreachd na talmhan aca.

6 *Is* beannuigthe an dream air a bhfuil ocras agus tart na córa: óir sáiseochtar iád.

7 *Is* beannuigthe na daóine trúcaireacha: óir do gheabha siád trúcaire.

8 *Is* beannuigthe na daóine na daóine atá glan ná gcroidhe: óir do chífidh siád Dé.

9 *Is* beannuigthe luchd na siothchána do dhéanamh: óir goirfidhtheart clann Dé dhiobh.

19 And he saith unto them, **Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men.**

20 And they straightway left *their* nets, and followed him.

21 And going on from thence, he saw other two brethren, James *the son of Zebedee*, and John his brother, in a ship with Zebedee their father, mending their nets; and he called them.

22 And they immediately left the ship and their father, and followed him.

23 And Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people.

24 And his fame went throughout all Syria: and they brought unto him all sick people that were taken with divers diseases and torments, and those which were possessed with devils, and those which were lunatick, and those that had the palsy; and he healed them.

25 And there followed him great multitudes of people from Galilee, and *from Decapolis*, and *from Jerusalem*, and *from Judea*, and *from beyond Jordan*.

Chapter 5

1 And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

2 And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

3 **Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.**

4 **Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.**

5 **Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.**

6 **Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.**

7 **Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.**

8 **Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.**

9 **Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.**

10 Is beannuighthe an dream fhuilngeas dochar ar son na córa: óir is léo ríoghachd neimhe.

11 Is beannuighthe bheithí, an tan imdheargfuid *dáøine* sibh, agus dhibeoruid *sibh*, agus a déuruid gach uile dhrochfhocal ribh go bréugach, ar mo shonsa.

12 Biodh gaírdeachas, agus luáthgháir óruibh: óir is mór bhur lúaidheachd ar neamh: óir is mar sin do ghérleanadar na faidhe thaínic romhaibh.

13 Is sibhsí salann na tulmhan: gidheadh dá ccaillfeadh an salann a bhlas, creúd lé a saillfidhthear é? ni bhfuil féidhm air ó sin súas, achd a thilgean a mach, agus a shaitart fá chosaibh dáøine.

14 Is sibhsí solus an domhain. Ní héidir cathair atá ar na suighiughadh ar shláabh dfolach.

15 Agus ní lasaid dáøine coinneal do, chum go gcuirfidis fa bhéul buiséal í, achd a gcoinnléoir; agus ní sí solas dá a mbíonn a stigh.

16 Go madh mar sin dhealróchus bhur soillsisi a bhfiaghnuisi na ndáione, a gcrúth go bhfaicfidh siád bhur ndeaghoibrighthe, agus do dtiobhruid glóir dá bhur Nathair atá ar neamh.

17 Na measaидh go dtaínic misi do sgáoileadh an dlighidh, nó ná bhfáigheann: ní dá sgáoileadh thainic mé, achd dá gcoimhlíonadh.

18 Oir a deirim ribh go fírinneach, No go ndeachaidh neamh agus talamh thort, ní rachaidh éan iota na áonphunc don diligheadh thort, nó go gcoimhlíontar gach éin ní.

19 Ar a nadhbharsin giodh bé neach bhrisfeas áonaithne do na haitheantaibh róbheagaso, agus theagaisgfeas na dáøine mar sin, goirfidhtheар dhe an duine is lúgha a rioghachd neimhe: achd giodh bé neach dhéanas agus theagaisfeas *iád*, goirfidhtheар *duine* móر dhe a rioghachd neimhe.

20 Oir a deirim ribh, Muna sáruighidh bhur bhffireantachdsa *fireantachd* na sgríobuigheadh agus na phairísíneach, nach rachdaói a steach sa bhflaitheas neamhdha go bráth.

21 Do chúalabhair go ndubhradh ris na seinnsearaibh, Na déuna dúnmarbhadh; agus gidh bé do dhéanas dúnmarbhadh biadh sé cionntach ó bhreitheamhnas:

22 Achd a deirimsi ribh, Gach neach do ní fearg re na dhearbhráthair gan adhbhar budh ciontach don bhreitheamhnus é: agus gíodh bé neach a déaruidh ré na dhearbhráthair, Raca,

10 Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

11 Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

12 Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

13 Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost his savour, wherewith shall it be salted? it is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men.

14 Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on an hill cannot be hid.

15 Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick; and it giveth light unto all that are in the house.

16 Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

17 Think not that I am come to destroy the law, or the prophets: I am not come to destroy, but to fulfil.

18 For verily I say unto you, Till heaven and earth pass, one jot or one tittle shall in no wise pass from the law, till all be fulfilled.

19 Whosoever therefore shall break one of these least commandments, and shall teach men so, he shall be called the least in the kingdom of heaven: but whosoever shall do and teach them, the same shall be called great in the kingdom of heaven.

20 For I say unto you, That except your righteousness shall exceed the righteousness of the scribes and Pharisees, ye shall in no case enter into the kingdom of heaven.

21 Ye have heard that it was said by them of old time, Thou shalt not kill; and whosoever shall kill shall be in danger of the judgment:

22 But I say unto you, That whosoever is angry with his brother without a cause shall be in danger of the judgment: and whosoever shall say to his brother, Raca, shall be in danger of

budh cionntach do bhreith na comhairle é: agus giodh bé a déaruidh, A amadain, budh cionntach é do theinigh ifeirn.

23 Uime sin ma thugann tú do thabhartus chum na haltóra, agus go gcuimhneochaídh tú ann sin go bhfuil ní ar bith ag ad dhearbh Rathair a daghaidh;

24 Fágaibh do thabhartus ann sin a bhfiadhnuisi na haltóra, agus imthigh; agus ar tús réidhigh réd dhearbh Rathair, agus tar éis sin ar dteachd duit tabhair uait do thioldacadh.

25 Réidhigh go lúath réd easgcaruid, an feadh bhiás tú na fhochair sa tslighe; deagla go dtiobhradh teascara don bhreitheamh thú, agus go dtiobhradh an bhreitheamh thú don mháor, agus go dteilgfidhthi a bpríosún thú.

26 A deirim riot go firinneach, Nach rachaidh tú as sin a mach, nó goníoca tú an fheórling dheigheanach.

27 Do chúalabhair go ndubhradh ris na seinsearaibh, Ní dhéana tú adhaltrannas:

28 Achd a deirimsi ribh, Giordh bé neach fhéuchas air mhnáoi chum a sanntaighthe go ndearnuidh sé adhaltrannas lé cheana ann a chroidhe.

29 Ar a nadhbharsin mas cionntach do shúil deas, bean asad í, agus teilg uait í: óir is fearr dhuibh aónbhallaibh do dhul a múgha, na do chorp uile do theilgean go hifearn.

30 Agus má bheir do lámh dheas sgannail dhuibh, gearr dhiot í, agus teilg uait í: óir is fearr dhuibh aónbhallaibh do dhul a múgha, na do chorp uile theilgean go hifearn.

31 Agus a dubhradh, Giordh bé leígtheas a bhean, tabhradh sé leitir dhealaighthe dhi:

32 Achd a deirimsi ribh, Giordh bé neach leígeas a bhean, (achd amháin ar son adhaltrannais,) go dtugann se uírrthe adhaltrannas do dhéunamh: agus an té do bhéaraidh an bheansin do léigeadh do ní sé adhaltrannas.

33 Mar an gcéadna, do chúalabhair go ndubhradh ris na seinsearaibh, Ní thiobruidh tú héitheach, achd do dhéana tú do mhóid don Tighearna:

34 Achd a deirimsi ribh, Na tabhruidh mionna ar bith; na tabhruidh neamh; óir a sé caithír Dé é:

35 Na tabhraidh an talamh; óir a sé sdól a chos é: na tabhruidh Ierusaléim; óir a si cathair an Rígh mhór í.

the council: but whosoever shall say, Thou fool, shall be in danger of hell fire.

23 Therefore if thou bring thy gift to the altar, and there rememberest that thy brother hath ought against thee;

24 Leave there thy gift before the altar, and go thy way; first be reconciled to thy brother, and then come and offer thy gift.

25 Agree with thine adversary quickly, whiles thou art in the way with him; lest at any time the adversary deliver thee to the judge, and the judge deliver thee to the officer, and thou be cast into prison.

26 Verily I say unto thee, Thou shalt by no means come out thence, till thou hast paid the uttermost farthing.

27 Ye have heard that it was said by them of old time, Thou shalt not commit adultery:

28 But I say unto you, That whosoever looketh on a woman to lust after her hath committed adultery with her already in his heart.

29 And if thy right eye offend thee, pluck it out, and cast it from thee: for it is profitable for thee that one of thy members should perish, and not that thy whole body should be cast into hell.

30 And if thy right hand offend thee, cut it off, and cast it from thee: for it is profitable for thee that one of thy members should perish, and not that thy whole body should be cast into hell.

31 It hath been said, Whosoever shall put away his wife, let him give her a writing of divorce:

32 But I say unto you, That whosoever shall put away his wife, saving for the cause of fornication, causeth her to commit adultery: and whosoever shall marry her that is divorced committeth adultery.

33 Again, ye have heard that it hath been said by them of old time, Thou shalt not forswear thyself, but shalt perform unto the Lord thine oaths:

34 But I say unto you, Swear not at all; neither by heaven; for it is God's throne:

35 Nor by the earth; for it is his footstool: neither by Jerusalem; for it is the city of the great King.

36 Na tabhair do cheann *fein* már mhionna, óir ní héidir riot áonruibe do dhéanamh geal na dubh:

37 Achd go madh é bhús comhrádh dháoibh, A seadh, a seadh; Ni headh, ni headh: achd gidh bé ní bhías as a gcionn so is ó nolc atá sé.

38 Do chúlabhair go ndubhradh, Súil ar son súile, agus fiacail ar son fiacaile:

39 Achd *cheana* a deirimsi ribh, Na cuiridh a naghaidh a nuilc: achd giodh bé neach bhúailfeas tú air do ghíall deas, iompóigh chuige fos an gíall oile.

40 Agus an té lér ab aill cúis bhreitheamhnuis do chuir ort, agus do chóta do bhúain diot, leíg leis *do chlóca fós*.

41 Agus giodh bé bhéuras leis ar feadh míle ar éigin tú, imthigh leis ar feadh dhá mhíle.

42 Tabhair *ní* don té iárfus ort é, agus giodh bé le nab mián airleagadh dfaghail uáid na fill uáid é.

43 Do chúalabhair go ndubhradh, Gráidheóchuigh tú do chomharsa, bíadhfúath agad dod námhaid.

44 Achd a deirimsi ribh, Bíodh grádh agaibh dá bhur naímhdibh, beannaighidh na dáoine mhallaigheas sibh, deúnaidh maith do na dáoinibh air ar beag sibh, agus deúnaidh urnaighthe ar son na muinntire bhuaibreas sibh, agus dhíbreas subh;

45 Do chum go mbeith sibh bhur gcloinn ag bhur Nathair *féin* atá air neamh: óir do bheir seisean *fa deara* go néirghean a ghrían air na droch *dhaóinibh* agus air na deagh *dhaóinibh*, agus do ní sé fearthuinn air na firéunachaibh agus air na neimhfhiréunchuibh.

46 Oir ma bhíonn grádh agaibh don mhuinnitir agá bhfuil grádh dháoibh, creud é an lúaidheachd do ghéubhthaói? a né nach déunaid na Publiocáin an ni ceúdna?

47 Agus ma chuirthí *fáilte roimh* bhur ndearbhraithre *féin* amháin créud do níthi do bhárr air chách? A né deúnuid na publiocáin mar an gcéudna?

48 Ar a nadhbharsin bídhidhsí deangmhálta, mar atá bhur Nathair atá air neamh deangmhálta.

36 Neither shalt thou swear by thy head, because thou canst not make one hair white or black.

37 But let your communication be, Yea, yea; Nay, nay: for whatsoever is more than these cometh of evil.

38 Ye have heard that it hath been said, An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth:

39 But I say unto you, That ye resist not evil: but whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also.

40 And if any man will sue thee at the law, and take away thy coat, let him have *thy cloke* also.

41 And whosoever shall compel thee to go a mile, go with him twain.

42 Give to him that asketh thee, and from him that would borrow of thee turn not thou away.

43 Ye have heard that it hath been said, Thou shalt love thy neighbour, and hate thine enemy.

44 But I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you;

45 That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

46 For if ye love them which love you, what reward have ye? do not even the publicans the same?

47 And if ye salute your brethren only, what do ye more than others? do not even the publicans so?

48 Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect.

Caibidil 6

*Leanaidh an tseanmóir ar dhaónacht, 5
urnuighe, 16 trosgadh, 24 shaidhbrios, 33
righeachd De.*

1 Tarbhraiddh bhur naire nach deúntáoi bhur ndeirc á bhfiadhnuisi dáoine, do chum go

Chapter 6

1 Take heed that ye do not your alms before men, to be seen of them: otherwise ye have no reward of your Father which is in heaven.

bhfaicfidís sibh: nó ní bhfuighthí lúaidheachd ó bhur Nathair atá air neamh.

2 Ar a nadhbharsin a núair do ní tú déirc, na cuir galltrompa dha sheinm romhad, mar do ní luchd an fhúarchrábhaigh ann sna sionagógaibh agus ann sna sraideannaibh, do chum go bhfuighidís glór ó dhaóinibh. Go firinneach a deirimisi ribh, Go bhfuil a dtúarasdal aca.

3 Achd an tan do ní túsa deírc, na biodh a fhios aigad laímh chli creúd do ní do lámh dheas:

4 Do chum go mbiadh do dhéirc a bhfolach: agus do bhéaruidh Hathair do chí a bhfolac luaidheáchd dhuit ós áird.

5 Agus an tan do ní tú urnuighe, na bi mar luchd an fhúarchrábhaigh: óir is ionmhain léo urnuigthe dheúnamh sna sionagógaibh agus a gcomhrac na ród na seasamh, do chum go bhfaicfidis na dáoine iád. Go deimhin a deirimisi ribh, Go bhfuil a dtúarusdal aca.

6 Achd *cheana*, an tan do ni tusa urnuighe, imthigh a sdeach ann do sheómra, agus ar dhunadh do dhoruis duit, guidh Hathair féin ata a bhfolach; agus do bhéaraidh Hathair do chí a bhfolach luáigheachd ós áird duit.

7 Achd *cheana* ag déunamh urnuighe dháoibh, na bithi rochainnteach, mar na cineadhacha: óir saoílidh siád go neisdfidhtheар riu ann a niomad bríathar.

8 *Uime sin* na samhlaigntear sibh riu: óir atá a fhios ag bhur Nathair *fein* cíá híad na neithe atá duireasbhaigh oruibh, ní is táosga na iárfuighthí air iád.

9 Air a nadhbharsin déanaidhsí bhur nurnúighe mar so. Ar Nathair atá ar neamh, Náomthar hainm.

10 Tigheadh do rioghachd. Deúntar do thoil ar an ttalamh, mar do nithear ar neamh.

11 Ar narán laéthamhail tabhair dhúinn a niu.

12 Agus maith dhúinn ar bhfiacha, mar mhaithmídne dar bhféitheamhnuibh *fein*.

13 Agus na léig sinn a ccathughadh, achd sáor inn ó olc: Oir is leachd féin an rioghachd, agus an chúmhachd, agus an ghloir, go siórruighe. Amen.

14 Oir ma mhaithi a gcionnta do dháonibh, maithfidh bhur Nathair neámhda dáobhisi mar an gcéadna:

15 Achd muna maithtisi a gcionta do na dáoinibh, ni mhaithfidh bhur Nathair féin dáobhisi bhur gcionta.

16 Agus an tan do nithi trosgadh, na bidhidh grúama, mar luchd an fhúarchrabháidh: óir dorchuidhid siád a naighthe, do chum go madh follus dona dáoinibh iád do throsgadh.

2 Therefore when thou doest *thine* alms, do not sound a trumpet before thee, as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and in the streets, that they may have glory of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward.

3 But when thou doest alms, let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth:

4 That thine alms may be in secret: and thy Father which seeth in secret himself shall reward thee openly.

5 And when thou prayest, thou shalt not be as the hypocrites *are*: for they love to pray standing in the synagogues and in the corners of the streets, that they may be seen of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward.

6 But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly.

7 But when ye pray, use not vain repetitions, as the heathen *do*: for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking.

8 Be not ye therefore like unto them: for your Father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask him.

9 After this manner therefore pray ye: Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.

10 Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as *it is* in heaven.

11 Give us this day our daily bread.

12 And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.

13 And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

14 For if ye forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you:

15 But if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses.

16 Moreover when ye fast, be not, as the hypocrites, of a sad countenance: for they disfigure their faces, that they may appear unto men to fast. Verily I say unto you, They

- A deirimsi ribh go firrimeach, Go bhfuil a ttúarasdal aca.
- 17** Ach *cheana*, an tan do dheana tuna trosgadh, cuir ola ar do cheann, agus ionnail haghaidh;
- 18** Do chum nach budh follas dona dáoinibh go ndéanann tú trosgadh, achd dod Athair atá a bhefolach: agus do bhéuraidh Hathair, do chí a bhefolach, lúaidheachd dhuit ós áird.
- 19** Na cruinnighidh ionnmhas ar an ttalamh, mar a ttrúaillean an léoghan agus an mheirg é, agus mar a ttochlaid agus mar a ngoidid na biothamhnuigh:
- 20** Achd cruinnighidh ionnmhas dháobh féin air neamh, ós ann nach dtrúáilleann an míoll críon ná an mheirg, agus nach tochlaid agus nach goidid na gaduidhthe:
- 21** Oír goidh bé ball iona bfuil bhur ionnmhas, is ann sin bhiás bhur gcroidhe mar an gcéadna.
- 22** Sí an tsúil solas an chuirp: uime sin ma bhíonn do shúil glan, biáidh do chorp uile soillseach.
- 23** Achd dá raibh do shúil go hole, biaidh do chorp uile dorcha. Air a nadhbharsin ma atá an solus atá ionnad na dhorchadus, créud é méud an dorchaduis sin!
- 24** Ní héidir lé neach air bith seirbhis do dhéunamh do dha thighearna: oír bíaidh fúath aige do dhuine aca, agus grádh don duine eile; nó ceangallfuigh sé do neach aca, agus do bhéuraidh sé tarcuisne ar an dara fhearr. Ní héidir libh seirbhis do dhéunamh do Dhíá agus do mhammon.
- 25** Ar a nadhbharsin a deirimsi ribh, Na bidhidh lán do chúram a ttimcheall bhur mbeatha, créud íosdáoi, nó iobhtháoi; na a ttimcheall bhur gcuirp, creúd chuirfí umaibh. A né nach mó an tanam na an bíadh, agus an corp ná an téudach?
- 26** Féachaigh ar éunlaith a naiéir: oír ni chuirid *siól*, agus ní bheanuid siád, agus ní chruinnighid siád ann a sgíobálaibh; gidheadh beathaighidh bhur Nathair neamhdhasa iád. A né nach fearr sibhsí go mór na iádsan?
- 27** Agus cía agaibh lé na iomad cúruim fhéadas áonbhannlamh do chur lé na áirde féin?
- 28** Agus créud fa a bhfuiltí rochúramach a ttimcheall bhur gculadh? Foghlomaidh cionnas fhásaid lilighe an mhachaire; ní dhéunaid siád saóthar, agus ní shníomhaid siád:
- 29** *Gidheadh* a deirimsi ribh, Nach raibh Solomh féin gon a uile ghlóir ar na eúdughadh mar aón dióbh so.
- have their reward.
- 17** But thou, when thou fastest, anoint thine head, and wash thy face;
- 18** That thou appear not unto men to fast, but unto thy Father which is in secret: and thy Father, which seeth in secret, shall reward thee openly.
- 19** Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal:
- 20** But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal:
- 21** For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.
- 22** The light of the body is the eye: if therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light.
- 23** But if thine eye be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness. If therefore the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is that darkness!
- 24** No man 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.
- 25** Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?
- 26** Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?
- 27** Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature?
- 28** And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:
- 29** And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

30 Agus, ma eúduigheann Día mar sin luibh an mhachaire, áta a niugh ann, agus a márach ar na theilgein sa núamhain, a né nach mó na sin sibhsí, a dhaóine beigchreidmheacha?

31 Uime sin na bídhidh lán do chúram, ag rádh, Créd iósam? no, Créd iobhom? no, Créd chuirfeam umainn?

32 (Oír a siád so uile iárruid na Cinidheacha:) óir áta a fhios ag bhur Nathair neamhdha go bhfuil a ríachdanas so uile oraibh.

33 Achd iárruigh ar túis flaitheas Dé, agus a fhíréuntachdsan; agus teilgfidhthear na neithesi uíle chugaibh.

34 Uime sin na bíodh rochúram oruibh timcheall an laói máruigh: óir biaidh a sháith cúruim air an lá a márach timcheall a neithe féin. Is lór do lá a olc féin.

Caibidil 7

*Criochnuigh an tseanmóir um bhreath dhían,
6 gan ní naómhtha chur a neamhshuim, 15
agus fáigh aithniughadh ar thriall a
bheathaídh.*

1 Na beiridh breath, do chum nach mbéarthaói breath oraibh.

2 Oír is do réir na breithe bheirthí, bheúrthar breath oruibh: Agus is leis an miosúr thomhaistí, toimheósfuidhtheар dháoibh a rís.

3 Achd oréid fá a bhfaiceann tú an broth atá a súil do dhearbhhráthar, agus nach ccuireann tú á numhail an tsail atá ann do shúil féin?

4 No cionnas a deúra tú réd dhearbhhráthair, Fulang dhamh an broth do bhúain as do shúil; agus, féuch, an tsail ann do shúil féin?

5 A fhir an fhúarchrábhaidh, bean an tsail ar túis as do shúil féin; agus an sin budh léir dhuit an broth do bháin as súil do dhearbhhráthar.

6 Na tabhraidh an ní naómhtha do mhadruighibh, agus na teilgidh bhur gclocha úaisle a bhfiadhnuisi na muc, air eagla go sailteóraidis orrtha lé na gcosulbh, agus ar bhfilleadh dhóibh go dtarroingaidís sibh féin as a chéile.

7 Iárruigh, agus do bhéurthar dhaóibh; lorgairídh, agus do gheabhbháoi; búalidh *an dorus*, agus oisgéoltar dháoibh:

8 Oír gach uile neach iárrus glacuidh sé; agus giodh bé lorgaireas do ghéibh sé; agus is don té bhuailleas *an dorus* oisgéoltar.

9 Oír cíá an duine agaibhsí, ma atá go níarrfuigh a mhac arán, do bhéuradh cloch dhó?

10 Agus mas iásg iárrfus sé, an nathair neimhe do bhéúradh sé dhó?

30 Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to day is, and to morrow is cast into the oven, *shall he* not much more *clothe* you, O ye of little faith?

31 Therefore take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

32 (For after all these things do the Gentiles seek:) for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

33 But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

34 Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

Chapter 7

1 Judge not, that ye be not judged.

2 For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged: and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again.

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

4 Or how wilt thou say to thy brother, Let me pull out the mote out of thine eye; and, behold, a beam is in thine own eye?

5 Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye.

6 Give not that which is holy unto the dogs, neither cast ye your pearls before swine, lest they trample them under their feet, and turn again and rend you.

7 Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you:

8 For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

9 Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone?

10 Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent?

11 Ar a nadhbharsin, ma atá a fhios agaibhsí atá olc, tiódhluicthe maithe do thabhairt dá bhur gcloinn, a né nach mó ná sin do bhéuraidh bhur Nathairse atá air neamh neithe maithe don dreim iárrus air iád?

12 Uime sin gach uile ní budh mían libh daoine do dhéunamh dhíbh, deúnaidhsí a leithéide dhóibhsean mar an gcéudna: oír a sé so an dligheadh agus na faighe.

13 Imthighidh a sdeach sa dorús chumhann: oír is farsing an dorús, agus is leathan an tslighe, thréoraigheas do chum damanta, agus is mó thíid a sdeach thríthe:

14 Do bhrígh gur cumhann an doras, agus is caól an tslighe thréoraigheas chum na beatha, agus is beag do gheibh eólus uírrthe.

15 Coimhéadaigh sibh féin ar na fáigheannaibh fallsa, thig chugaibh a gculaidhibh caórach, agus a tá leith a sdígh na madruidh állta fhúaduigheachda.

16 Air a ttórrthaibh aitheóntaoi íad. An gerunnighid daóine caóra fineamhna do dhrioseach, no fífighe do na fothannanaibh?

17 Is mar sin do bheir gach uile chrann maith tórrtha maithe; achd do bheir an drochchrann drochthórrtha.

18 Ní héidir leis an gcrann maith drochthórrtha diomchar, na leis an gerann gcríon tórrtha maithe do thabhairt.

19 Gach uile chrann nach iomchrann toradh maith gearrthar é, agus téigthear san teinidh é.

20 Ar a nadhbharsin is air ttórrthaibh aitheontaói íad.

21 Ní é gach uile neach a deir riomsa, A Thighearna, A Thighearna, rachas a sdeach sa rióghachd neamhdha; achd an té do ní toil Mhatharsa atá áir neamh.

22 As iomdha daóine a deuraidh ríum annsa la úd, A Thighearna, a Thighearna, a né nach ad ainmsi do rinneamar fágheadóireachd? agus ad ainmsi do theilgeamar a mach na deamhain? agus do rinneamar iomad míorbhuileadh?

23 Achd cheana aidmheóchuidh misi ós aird dhóibh an tansin, Níor aithin mé a riámh sibh: imthighidh uáim, a luchd déunta na heugcórá.

24 Ar a nadhbharsin gach uile neach do chluinn na bríathrasa agamsa, agus do ní iád, saimhléochaídh mé lé duine glic é, neach do rinne a thigh air chárraig:

25 Agus do thuírling an fhearthainn, agus tangadar na tuilte, agus do shéideadar na gaótha, agus do bhúaileadar ar an ttigh úd;

11 If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him?

12 Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them: for this is the law and the prophets.

13 Enter ye in at the strait gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereta:

14 Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it.

15 Beware of false prophets, which come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly they are ravening wolves.

16 Ye shall know them by their fruits. Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?

17 Even so every good tree bringeth forth good fruit; but a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit.

18 A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit.

19 Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire.

20 Wherefore by their fruits ye shall know them.

21 Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven.

22 Many will say to me in that day, Lord, Lord, have we not prophesied in thy name? and in thy name have cast out devils? and in thy name done many wonderful works?

23 And then will I profess unto them, I never knew you: depart from me, ye that work iniquity.

24 Therefore whosoever heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man, which built his house upon a rock:

25 And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not: for it was founded upon a rock.

agus níor thúit sé: óir do bhí a fhuinniméid air charraig.

26 Agus gach uile neach do chlúin mo bhríathrasa, agus nach ccoimhlíonann íad, saimhléochthar é lé duine leamh, neach do thógaibh a thigh air ghaineamh.

27 Agus do thuirling an fhearthainn, agus tangadar na tuilte, agus do shéideadar na gaótha, agus do bhuáileadar air an ttigh úd; agus do thuit sé: agus bá mór a thuitim.

28 Agus tárla, an tan do chríochnaigh Iósá na bríathrasa, gur ghabh úathbhás an pubal tré na theagascasan:

29 Oír do theagaisg sé íad mar *neach agá raibh cumhachda, agus ní mar na sgríobuighe.*

Caibidil 8

Do Leighios Iósá an lóbhar, &c. 23 Choisc sé an anfa, 28 agus dfúaduigh sé na deamhain as na daoinibh.

1 Agus tar éis teachda núas don tstíabh dhó, do leanadar cuideachda mór é.

2 Agus, féuch, tainic lóbhar chuige agus do shléachd sé dhó, ag rádh, A Thighearna, mádh áill leachd, is éidir leachd misi do ghlanadh.

3 Agus ar síneadh *a láimhe*, do bhean Iósá ris, ag rádh, **Is aill; bí glan.** Agus ar an mball do bhí a lobhradh ar na ghlanadh.

4 Agus a deir Iósá ris, **Tabhair dod aire gan innisin do dhuine ar bith; achd imthigh, taisbean thí féin don tsagart, agus beir chuige an tiodhlacadh do aithin Máoisí, mar fhíadhnuisi dhóibh.**

5 Agus ar ndul Díosa a sdeach go Capernáum, tháinic sentúrion chuige, dá ghuidhe,

6 Agus a rádh, A Thighearna, atá móglach na luighe a sdígh a bpairilis, agus ar na phiánadh go ró íomarcach.

7 Agus a deir Iósá ris, **Ag teachd dhamhsa slainéochaigh mé é.**

8 Agus ar bhfreagra don chaipitin a dubhaint sé, a Thighearna, ní fíu misi thusa do theachd a sdeach fam chleith: achd a mháin abair an focal, agus sláinéochthar mhóglách.

9 Oír is duine misi *féin* atá fá chumhachdaibh, ága bhfuilid saighdúirigh fúm: agus a deirim ris an bhfearsao, Imthigh, agus imthighidh sé; agus ris an *bhfear* oilesi, Tarr, agus thig sé; agus rém shearbhfhoghantaigh, Déuna so, agus do ní se é.

10 Achd ar na cluinsin *so* Díosa, do ghabh iongantas é, agus a dubhaint sé ris an mhuinntir do bhí na dhiáigh, **Go firinneach a**

26 And every one that heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them not, shall be likened unto a foolish man, which built his house upon the sand:

27 And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell: and great was the fall of it.

28 And it came to pass, when Jesus had ended these sayings, the people were astonished at his doctrine:

29 For he taught them as *one* having authority, and not as the scribes.

Chapter 8

1 When he was come down from the mountain, great multitudes followed him.

2 And, behold, there came a leper and worshipped him, saying, Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst make me clean.

3 And Jesus put forth *his* hand, and touched him, saying, **I will; be thou clean.** And immediately his leprosy was cleansed.

4 And Jesus saith unto him, **See thou tell no man; but go thy way, shew thyself to the priest, and offer the gift that Moses commanded, for a testimony unto them.**

5 And when Jesus was entered into Capernaum, there came unto him a centurion, beseeching him,

6 And saying, Lord, my servant lieth at home sick of the palsy, grievously tormented.

7 And Jesus saith unto him, **I will come and heal him.**

8 The centurion answered and said, Lord, I am not worthy that thou shouldest come under my roof: but speak the word only, and my servant shall be healed.

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

10 When Jesus heard *it*, he marvelled, and said to them that followed, **Verily I say unto you, I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel.**

deirim ribh, Nach bhfúair mé a noireadsa do chreideamh, eadhon, a Níosráel.

11 Agus deirim ribh, Go ttiocfuidh morán ó náird shoir agus ó náird shíar, agus suighfid a bhfochair Abraham, agus Isaac, agus Iáacob, sa rioghachd neamhdha.

12 Agus teilgidhtheар clann na rioghachda sa dorchadas atá léith a muigh: biáidh ann sin gul agus gearradh fiacal.

13 Agus a dubhaint Iósa ris an gcaiptín, Imthigh romhad; agus biodh dhuit, do réir mar do chreid tú. Agus do slánuigheadh a shearbhfhoghantaidhe ar a núair sín.

14 Agus an tan tháinic Iósa go tígh Pheadair, do chunnairc sé mathair a mhná ná luighe, agus í a bhfiabhrus.

15 Agus do bhean sé ré na láimh, agus do fhágaibh an fiabhrus i: agus do éirigh sí, agus do rinne sí friothólasm dhóibh

16 Achd an tan do bhí déireadh an láoi ann, tugadar chuige móran ann a rabhadar deamhain: agus do theilg sé na spioruidighe a mach lé *na* fhocal, agus do shlánaighe sé gach uile dhuine dá raibh easlán.

17 Do chum go geoimhlíonfuighthe an ní a dubhaint Esaias an fhaigh, a deir, Do ghabh seisean ar néagerúaisne air, agus do iomchair sé *ar* ngalruighthe.

18 Agus an tan do chunnairc Iósa slúagh móra na thimcheall, do aithin sé dul don táoibh oilé.

19 Agus ag teachd do sgriobaigh aírighe, a dubhaint sé ris, A Mhaighisdir, leanfuigh misi thu giodh bé ar bith ball ann a rachaidh tú.

20 Agus a deir Iósa ris, *Atáid fúachaisighe ag na sionnchaibh, agus neid ag eanlaithibh a naiéir;* achd ní bhfuil áit ag Mac an duine ann a gcúirfeadh sé *a* cheann.

21 Agus a dubhaint fear eile dá dheisgiobluibh ris, A Thighearna, léig dhamhsa imtheachd *ar túis* agus máthair daghlacadh.

22 Achd a dubhaint Iósa ris, *Lean misi; agus léig dona márbluibh a mairbh féin* daghlacadh.

23 Agus an tan do chúaigh sé a luing, do leanadar a dheisgiobuil é.

24 Agus, féuch, do éirigh sdoirm mhór ar an bhfairge, ionnus gur fholaigheadar na tonna an long: achd do bhí seisean na chodladh.

25 Agus ar ndul *chuige* dá dheisgiobluibh, do dúisgeadar é, ag radh, A Thighearna, sabháil inn: a támaoid air fágbháil.

26 Agus a deir seisean ríu, *Créud fá a bhfuiltí eaglach, a luchd an chreidimh bhig? Ar néirghe dhósan an tansin, do bhagair sé air an*

11 And I say unto you, That many shall come from the east and west, and shall sit down with Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, in the kingdom of heaven.

12 But the children of the kingdom shall be cast out into outer darkness: there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

13 And Jesus said unto the centurion, *Go thy way; and as thou hast believed, so be it done unto thee.* And his servant was healed in the selfsame hour.

14 And when Jesus was come into Peter's house, he saw his wife's mother laid, and sick of a fever.

15 And he touched her hand, and the fever left her: and she arose, and ministered unto them.

16 When the even was come, they brought unto him many that were possessed with devils: and he cast out the spirits with *his* word, and healed all that were sick:

17 That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by Esaias the prophet, saying, Himself took our infirmities, and bare *our* sicknesses.

18 Now when Jesus saw great multitudes about him, he gave commandment to depart unto the other side.

19 And a certain scribe came, and said unto him, Master, I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest.

20 And Jesus saith unto him, *The foxes have holes, and the birds of the air have nests;* but the Son of man hath not where to lay *his* head.

21 And another of his disciples said unto him, Lord, suffer me first to go and bury my father.

22 But Jesus said unto him, *Follow me; and let the dead bury their dead.*

23 And when he was entered into a ship, his disciples followed him.

24 And, behold, there arose a great tempest in the sea, insomuch that the ship was covered with the waves: but he was asleep.

25 And his disciples came to *him*, and awoke him, saying, Lord, save us: we perish.

26 And he saith unto them, *Why are ye fearful, O ye of little faith? Then he arose, and rebuked the winds and the sea; and there was a great*

ngáioith agus air an bhfairge; agus thainic ciúnas mór ann.

27 Agus do ghabh iongnadh na daóine, ag rádh, Créud é an fearso, agá bhuilid na gótha agus an fhairge ag umhlughadh dhó!

28 Agus an tan thainic sé don táoibh eile go thír na Ngeirgésineach, tárrladar días do dháoinibh air ann a rabhadar deamhain, ag teachd as na tuámaighibh, agus do bhí rofhiochmhar, ionnas nar bhéidir do dhuine ar bhith an tsligesin do ghabhail.

29 Agus, féuch, do éimhgheadar, ag rádh, Créud é ar gcuídne dhiót, a Iósá, Mhic Dé? an dtainic tú ann so dár gcéusadhne roimhe a naimsir?

30 Agus do bhí sealbh mhór muc a bhfad úatha ag inghilt.

31 Agus do íarradar na deamhain athchuingídh airsean, ag rádh, Ma theilgeann tú a mach sinn, léig dhúinn dul sa tréud muc úd.

32 Agus a dubhaint seisean ríu, **Imthighe**. Agus ar nimtheachd dóibh, do chúadar ann so tréud muc: agus, féuch, do thuit an tréud uile do náill a ndiáigh a gcinn sa bhfairge, agus fuáradar bás ann sna huisgidhibh.

33 Agus do theitheadar na búachuillighe, agus do chúadar don chathraigh, agus do inniseadar na neithesi úile, agus fós na neithe do éirigh don luchd ann a rabhadar na deamhain.

34 Agus, Féuch, do chúaidh an chathair uile a mach do theagmháil air Iósá: agus an tan do chunncadar é, do iarradar *air* imtheachd as a ttórrannaibh.

Caibidil 9

Do sháor Críosd daóine ó pheacadh, ó Phairilisi, agus iomadha ghalar. 36 Diarr se fós, Día ghuidhe do chur búachaille amach dha eaglaise.

1 Agus ar ndul a loing dhó, do chúaidh sé tar *uisge*, agus thainic se da chathraigh féin.

2 Agus, féuch, tugadar fear pairilise, na luighe air a leabaidh chuirge: agus an tan do chunnairc Iósá a gcreideamh a dubhaint sé re fear na pairilisi; **Biódh muinighin mhaith agad a mhic; ataid do pheacaigh ar na maiteamh dhuit.**

3 Agus, féuch, a dubhradar cuid airighe dona sgríobaighibh ionta féin, Atá an fearso a labhairt blasphemeth.

calm.

27 But the men marvelled, saying, What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey him!

28 And when he was come to the other side into the country of the Gergesenes, there met him two possessed with devils, coming out of the tombs, exceeding fierce, so that no man might pass by that way.

29 And, behold, they cried out, saying, What have we to do with thee, Jesus, thou Son of God? art thou come hither to torment us before the time?

30 And there was a good way off from them an herd of many swine feeding.

31 So the devils besought him, saying, If thou cast us out, suffer us to go away into the herd of swine.

32 And he said unto them, **Go**. And when they were come out, they went into the herd of swine: and, behold, the whole herd of swine ran violently down a steep place into the sea, and perished in the waters.

33 And they that kept them fled, and went their ways into the city, and told every thing, and what was befallen to the possessed of the devils.

34 And, behold, the whole city came out to meet Jesus: and when they saw him, they besought *him* that he would depart out of their coasts.

Chapter 9

1 And he entered into a ship, and passed over, and came into his own city.

2 And, behold, they brought to him a man sick of the palsy, lying on a bed: and Jesus seeing their faith said unto the sick of the palsy; **Son, be of good cheer; thy sins be forgiven thee.**

3 And, behold, certain of the scribes said within themselves, This *man* blasphemeth.

4 Agus an tan do chunnairec Iósa a smúaintighthe a dubhaint sé, Créud fá smúaintighthisi uilc ann bhur gcróidhthibh?

5 Óir cíar is usa, a rádh, A taid *do* pheacaigh ar na maitheamh dhuit; nó a rádh, Eirigh, agus siobhail?

6 Achd do chum go mbeith a fhios agaibh go bhfuil cumhachda ag Mac an duine peacaigh do mhaitheamh ar an ttalamh, (a deir sé an tansin ré fear na pairilise,) Eirigh, tógaidh do leabaigh, agus imthigh dod thigh.

7 Agus *ar* néirghe *dhósan*, do chúaigh sé dhá thigh féin.

8 Achd an tan do chunnairec an pubal *an nisí*, do ghabh iongantas íad, agus tugadar glór do Dhía, thug a leitheide sin do chumhachdaibh do dháoinibh.

9 Agus an tan do chúaigh Iósa as a náitsin, do chunnairec sé oglach, na shuighe ag bord an chusduim, dar bhainm Matha, agus a dubhaint sé ris, **Lean misi.** Agus ar néirghe dhó, do lean sé é.

10 Agus tainic chum críche, ar suidhe Diosa chum bídh san tigh, féuch, tangadar iomad puiblicánach agus peacthach, agus do shuigheadar re Hiosa agus ré na dheisgioblubh.

11 Agus an tan do chunncadar na Phairisinigh *sin*, a dubhradar ré na dheisgioblubhsean, Créud fa nitheann bhur Maighisdirsi a bhfochair na bpuiblicánach agus na bpeacach?

12 Agus an tan do chúalaigh Iósa so, a dubháirt sé ríu, **Ní ag an mhuinnitir a tá slán atá féidhm ar an líagh**, ach dag an mhuinnitir a tá easlán.

13 Achd imthigh, agus foghlomaigh a chíall so, Trócaire is áill leam, agus ní hiódhbuit: óir ní tháinic misi do ghairm na bhfíréanach, achd na bpeacach do chum aithrighe.

14 Ann sin tangadar deisgióbail Eóin chuige, ag rádh, Créud fa a ndéunmaóidne agus na Phárisinigh iomad triosge, agus nach troisgíd do dheisgióbail sé?

15 Agus a dubhaint Iósa ríu, **A nféidir lé cloinn seomra an fir núaphosda bheith dóbronach**, an feadh bhios an té do pósadh na bhfochair? achd tiocfuidh lá ann, a dtóigéabhthar an fear núaphósda uátha, agus ann sin do dhéunaid síad trosgadh.

16 Agus ní chuireann duine ar bith preaban déudach gan chóraghadh air sheinéadach, óir beanuidh sé a lán féin as a néadach, agus do neithear an briseadh ní is measa.

17 Agus ní chuirid daóine fion núa a seanbhuidéulaibh: nó brisdear na buidéil,

4 And Jesus knowing their thoughts said, Wherefore think ye evil in your hearts?

5 For whether is easier, to say, *Thy* sins be forgiven thee; or to say, Arise, and walk?

6 But that ye may know that the Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins, (then saith he to the sick of the palsy,) Arise, take up thy bed, and go unto thine house.

7 And he arose, and departed to his house.

8 But when the multitudes saw *it*, they marvelled, and glorified God, which had given such power unto men.

9 And as Jesus passed forth from thence, he saw a man, named Matthew, sitting at the receipt of custom: and he saith unto him, **Follow me.** And he arose, and followed him.

10 And it came to pass, as Jesus sat at meat in the house, behold, many publicans and sinners came and sat down with him and his disciples.

11 And when the Pharisees saw *it*, they said unto his disciples, Why eateth your Master with publicans and sinners?

12 But when Jesus heard *that*, he said unto them, **They that be whole need not a physician, but they that are sick.**

13 But go ye and learn what *that* meaneth, I will have mercy, and not sacrifice: for I am not come to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance.

14 Then came to him the disciples of John, saying, Why do we and the Pharisees fast oft, but thy disciples fast not?

15 And Jesus said unto them, **Can the children of the bridechamber mourn, as long as the bridegroom is with them? but the days will come, when the bridegroom shall be taken from them, and then shall they fast.**

16 No man putteth a piece of new cloth unto an old garment, for that which is put in to fill it up taketh from the garment, and the rent is made worse.

17 Neither do men put new wine into old bottles: else the bottles break, and the wine

agus dóirtear an fion, agus téid na buidéil a múgha: achd curid síad fion núa a mbuidéulaibh núadha, agus bíd síad aráon slán.

18 Agus a labhairt na neitheannso dhó ríu, féuch, ar tteachd dúachdarán aírighthe *chuige*, do onóruigh sé é, ag rádh, Fúair minghean bás ar an mball: ach tarrsa agus cuir do lámh uírrthe, agus biáidh sí béo.

19 Agus ar neírghe Diósa, do lean sé féin, agus a dheisgiobail é.

20 ¶ (Agus, féuch, tháinic bean, ar a raibh dörtadh fola le dhá bhliadhain déag, táobh shiar *dhe*, agus do chumail sí lé imeal a éudaigh:

21 Oír a dubhaint sí innte féin, Ma bheanaim lé na eúdach a mhaín, biaídh mé slán.

22 Agus ar bhfilleadh Diósa agus ar na faicsinsean dó, a dubhaint sé, **Biódh muinighin mhaith agad, a inghean; do shlánaigh do chreideamh thú.** Agus do bhí an bhean slán ó a nuáirsin a mach.)

23 Agus an tan tháinic Iósá go tigh a núachdaráin, agus do chunnairc se an luchd céoil agus an chuideachda ag déunamh míoshúaimhnis,

24 A deir sé ríu, **Imthighidh romhaibh: óir ní bhfuil an cailín marbh, achd na codladh.** Agus do rinneadarsan fonómhad faoi.

25 Agus an tan do cuireadh an chuideachda a mach, do chúaith sé a sdeach, agus rug sé air láimh uírrthe, agus do éirigh an cailín.

26 Agus do chuáigh an tásga a mach ar feadh na talmhansin uile.

27 Agus an tan do imthigh Iósá as sin, do leanadar días dall é, ag éimhghe, agus ag rádh, Déuna trúcaire oruinn, a mhic Dháibhi.

28 Agus an tráth tháinic sé a sdeach do tigh, tangadar na doill chuighe: agus a deir Iósá ríu, **An gcreidhí gur ab eídir leamsa so do dhéanamh?** A deirid siádsan ris, Creidmíd, a Thighearna.

29 Ann sin do bhean sé ré na súilibh, ag rádh, **Teagmhadh dháobh do réir bhur gcreidimh.**

30 Agus do hosgladh a súile; agus do bhagair Iósá go géur orrtha, ag rádh, **Tabhraidh dha bhur naire nach bhfuighe duine ar bith a fhios so.**

31 Achd ar ndul a mach dhóibhsean, do leathnuigheadar a chlúsan fan ttalamhsin uile.

32 Agus an tan do chuíadarsan a mach, féuch, tugadar duine balbh chuige ann a raibh deamhan.

33 Agus tar éis an deamhan do theilgean a mach, do labhair an balbhán: agus do ghabh

runneth out, and the bottles perish: but they put new wine into new bottles, and both are preserved.

18 While he spake these things unto them, behold, there came a certain ruler, and worshipped him, saying, My daughter is even now dead: but come and lay thy hand upon her, and she shall live.

19 And Jesus arose, and followed him, and so did his disciples.

20 And, behold, a woman, which was diseased with an issue of blood twelve years, came behind him, and touched the hem of his garment:

21 For she said within herself, If I may but touch his garment, I shall be whole.

22 But Jesus turned him about, and when he saw her, he said, **Daughter, be of good comfort; thy faith hath made thee whole.** And the woman was made whole from that hour.

23 And when Jesus came into the ruler's house, and saw the minstrels and the people making a noise,

24 He said unto them, **Give place: for the maid is not dead, but sleepeth.** And they laughed him to scorn.

25 But when the people were put forth, he went in, and took her by the hand, and the maid arose.

26 And the fame hereof went abroad into all that land.

27 And when Jesus departed thence, two blind men followed him, crying, and saying, **Thou Son of David, have mercy on us.**

28 And when he was come into the house, the blind men came to him: and Jesus saith unto them, **Believe ye that I am able to do this?** They said unto him, Yea, Lord.

29 Then touched he their eyes, saying, **According to your faith be it unto you.**

30 And their eyes were opened; and Jesus straitly charged them, saying, **See that no man know it.**

31 But they, when they were departed, spread abroad his fame in all that country.

32 As they went out, behold, they brought to him a dumb man possessed with a devil.

33 And when the devil was cast out, the dumb spake: and the multitudes marvelled, saying,

iongantas an pubal, ag rádh, Ní bhfacas a leithéide so a Níosráel ríamh.

34 Achd a dubhradar na Phairisinigh, Tre phrionnsa na ndreamhan theilgeas sé an mach na dreamhain.

35 Agus do ghabh Iósá timcheall gach uile chathrach agus baile, ag teagasc ann a sionagógaibh, agus ag seanmóir shoisgéil na rioghachda, agus ag slánughadh gach uile easláinte éagcruáis a measg an phubáil.

36 Agus an tan do chunairc sé an slúagh, do ghabh truáighe ghéar dhóibh é, ar son go rabhadar curtha, ar na leathnughadh agus ar na sgaradh, mar chóir ag nach bhfuiltréadaighe.

37 A deir sé an tansin re na dhisgjohlaibh, *Go deimhin is mó an fóghmhair, agus is beag an luchd oibre;*

38 Uime sin guidhidh Tighearna an fhóghmhair, luchd oibre do chur a mach chum a fhóghmhair féin.

Caibidil 10

Gairm, 5 múnadh, 16 agus comhfhurtacht an dá dhisciobal déag.

1 Agus ar ngairm a dhá dhisgióbal déag, tug sé chumhachda dhóibh *a naghaidh* na spiorad neamhghlan, do chum go tteilgfidis a mach íad, agus go sláneochaidis gach uile easlainte agus éagcrúas.

2 Agus a síad so anmanna an dá easbal déug; An cheadduine *dhíobh*, Siomón, da ngoirthear Peadar, agus Aindriás a dhearbhráthair; Séumas *mhac* Sebedé, agus Eóin a dhearbhráthair.

3 Phillip, agus Bartalomeus; Tomás agus Matta fear cruinnighthe an chusduim; Séumas *mhac* Alpheus agus Lebéis, dara chomhainm Tádéus;

4 Siomón ó Chánaan, agus Iúdas Iscariótes, an té fós do bhráith eisean.

5 Do chuir Iósá an da fhearr dhéugso a mach, a tabhairt aitheantadh dhóibh, ag rádh, *Na gabhaidh go slighe na Gcineadhach, agus na heírighigh a sdeach a geathuir na Samaritánach;*

6 Achd go madh táosga rachtháoi chum cáorach thighe Israel atá ar ndul a múgha.

7 Agus ar nimtheachd dháoibh, déunidh seanmóir, ag radh, Do dhruid rióghachd neimhe *ribh*.

8 Slánaighidh na daóine éugcrúaidhe, glanaigh na lobhair, dúisgidh na mairbh,

It was never so seen in Israel.

34 But the Pharisees said, He casteth out devils through the prince of the devils.

35 And Jesus went about all the cities and villages, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing every sickness and every disease among the people.

36 But when he saw the multitudes, he was moved with compassion on them, because they fainted, and were scattered abroad, as sheep having no shepherd.

37 Then saith he unto his disciples, *The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few;*

38 Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he will send forth labourers into his harvest.

Chapter 10

1 And when he had called unto him his twelve disciples, he gave them power *against* unclean spirits, to cast them out, and to heal all manner of sickness and all manner of disease.

2 Now the names of the twelve apostles are these; The first, Simon, who is called Peter, and Andrew his brother; James *the son of Zebedee*, and John his brother;

3 Philip, and Bartholomew; Thomas, and Matthew the publican; James *the son of Alphaeus*, and Lebbaeus, whose surname was Thaddaeus;

4 Simon the Canaanite, and Judas Iscariot, who also betrayed him.

5 These twelve Jesus sent forth, and commanded them, saying, *Go not into the way of the Gentiles, and into any city of the Samaritans enter ye not:*

6 But go rather to the lost sheep of the house of Israel.

7 And as ye go, preach, saying, The kingdom of heaven is at hand.

8 Heal the sick, cleanse the lepers, raise the dead, cast out devils: freely ye have received, freely give.

teilgidh a mach na deamhain: a naisgidh fúarabhair, tabhruidh uáibh a naisgidh.

9 Na soláthruigh ór, na airgead, na úmha in bhur gcreasaibh,

10 Ná mala chum na sligheadh, na dhá chóta, na bróga, na bata: óir is fiú an fear oibre a chuid *dfhaghail*.

11 Achd giordh bé ar bith cathair no baile ann a rachdaoi a sdeach, fiafruighidh cía bhías deangmhalta innte; agus fanaidh ann sín nó go bhfágtháoi í.

12 Agus ar ndul a sdeach do tigh dháoibh, beannuighidh dhó.

13 Agus mas fiú an tighsin é, go bhfoghnúigh bhur mbeannughadh dhó: agus muna fiú, go bhfillidh bhur mbeannughadh chugaibh féin a rís.

14 Agus giordh bé neach nach géubhaidh sibhsí, agus nach éisdfidh bhur mbriathar, ar ndul a mach as an teach nó as an gcathruighsin díbh, craithidh dhíbh lúaithreadh bhur geos.

15 A deirim ribh go deimhin, go madh socamhluidhe do thalamh luchd Shodóm agus Ghomorra a lá an bhreitheamhnus, nó don chathruighsin.

16 Féuch, cuirimse sibhse mar cháorchaibh a measg mhadradh állta: ar anadhbharsin bídhidh glic mar na haithreacha neimhe, agus neamburchóideach mar na colama.

17 Achd bídhidh ar bhur gcoimhéd ar na dáoinibh: óir do bhéuraid síad a láimh sibh do chomhairleachaibh, agus sgíursfuid sibh ann siónagógaibh;

18 Agus fós béaltar sibh chum úachdarán agus chum rioghtheadh ar mo shonsa, mar fhinné dhóibhsean agus do na Cineadhachuibh.

19 Achd an tan do bhéaraid síad úatha a láimh sibh, na bíodh na rochás oruibh cionnas no créid laibhéortháoi: óir do bhéartha dháoibh ar a núarsin *féin* an ní laibhéortháoi.

20 Oír ní sibhsí labhrus, achd Spiorad bhur Nathar *féin* labhrus ionnaibh.

21 Agus do bhéaruidh an dearbhrathair a dhearbhrathair chum báis, agus an tathair an mac: agus éireochuidh an chlann a naghuidh a naithreach agus a maithreach, agus do bhéuraidh fa *deara* a geur chum báis.

22 Agus biайдh fúath ag gach uile dhuine dhíbh ar son manmasa: achd giordh bé fhuiléongas go dtí deireadh a sé so shlainéochthar.

23 Agus an tan gheárleanfuid síad sibh sa ccathruighsi, teithidh go *cathruigh* eile: oir go dearbhtha a deirimisi ribh, Nach géubhtháoi

9 Provide neither gold, nor silver, nor brass in your purses,

10 Nor scrip for *your* journey, neither two coats, neither shoes, nor yet staves: for the workman is worthy of his meat.

11 And into whatsoever city or town ye shall enter, enquire who in it is worthy; and there abide till ye go thence.

12 And when ye come into an house, salute it.

13 And if the house be worthy, let your peace come upon it: but if it be not worthy, let your peace return to you.

14 And whosoever shall not receive you, nor hear your words, when ye depart out of that house or city, shake off the dust of your feet.

15 Verily I say unto you, It shall be more tolerable for the land of Sodom and Gomorrah in the day of judgment, than for that city.

16 Behold, I send you forth as sheep in the midst of wolves: be ye therefore wise as serpents, and harmless as doves.

17 But beware of men: for they will deliver you up to the councils, and they will scourge you in their synagogues;

18 And ye shall be brought before governors and kings for my sake, for a testimony against them and the Gentiles.

19 But when they deliver you up, take no thought how or what ye shall speak: for it shall be given you in that same hour what ye shall speak.

20 For it is not ye that speak, but the Spirit of your Father which speaketh in you.

21 And the brother shall deliver up the brother to death, and the father the child: and the children shall rise up against *their* parents, and cause them to be put to death.

22 And ye shall be hated of all *men* for my name's sake: but he that endureth to the end shall be saved.

23 But when they persecute you in this city, flee ye into another: for verily I say unto you, Ye shall not have gone over the cities of Israel, till the Son of man be come.

timcheall chaithreach Israel, suil thiocfas Mac an duine.

24 Ní bhfuil an deisgiobal ós cionn a mhaighisdir, ná an searbhfhóghantuighe ós cionn a thighearna.

25 As lór don deisgiobal bheith mar a mhaighisdír, agus don tshearbhfhoghangantuidhe bheith mar thighearna. Má ghoireadar Beelséub dhfior an tighe, a né nach mó ná sin *ghoirfid* é dá mhuinntir?

26 Ar a nadhbharsin na bíodh a neagla oraibh: óir ní bhfuil ní ar bith folaithe, nach dtiocfuidh chum soillsi; agus ní bhfhuil énní ar ceilt, nach aitheontar.

27 An ní a deirimsi ribh ann sa dorchadus, abruidhsí é ann sa tsolus: agus an ní do chluinntí in bhur gclúais, foillsighe é air mhullach na tighthe.

28 Agus na bíodh oruibh eagla na muinntíre mharbhas an corp, agus leis nach éidir an tanam do mharbhadh: achd go madh mó bhías eagla an tí ud oraibh le nab éidir an corp agus an tanam do mhilleadh a nifrionn.

29 A né nach reachtar dhá ghealbhann ar fhéorling? agus ní thuitfidh áon aca ar an dtalamh gan bhur Nathairse.

30 Achd cheana atá grúag bhur gceinnse uile ar na comháireamh.

31 Ar a nádhbharsin na bíodh eagla oraibh, is fearr sibhsí ná mórán gealbhánn.

32 Ar a nadhbharsin giordh bé aidmhéochas misi a bhfiághnuisi na ndáoine, aidmheocuidh misi eision a bhfiághnuisi Mathair atá ar neamh.

33 Agus gidh bé shéanfas misi a bhfiághnuisi na ndáoine, séanfuidh misi eisean a bhfiághnuisi Mathair a tá ar neamh.

34 Ná measaigh go dtáinic misi do chur shíothchana ar an dtalamh: ní do chur shíothchána tháinic mé, achd do chur cloidhimh.

35 Oír tháinic me do chur duine a naghuidh a athar, agus na hinghine a naghuidh a mathar, agus mná an mhic a naghuidh mathar a céile.

36 Agus *budh* naimhde do dhuine a luchd éintighe féin.

37 Giordh bé gráduigheas a athair no a mhathair ni is mó na misi ní fiú é misi: agus giordh bé ghradhuigheas a mhac nó a inghean ós mó chionnsa ní fiú é misi.

38 Agus an té nach nglacann a chros, agus nach leanann misi, ní fiú e misi.

24 The disciple is not above his master, nor the servant above his lord.

25 It is enough for the disciple that he be as his master, and the servant as his lord. If they have called the master of the house Beelzebub, how much more shall they call them of his household?

26 Fear them not therefore: for there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; and hid, that shall not be known.

27 What I tell you in darkness, that speak ye in light: and what ye hear in the ear, that preach ye upon the house tops.

28 And fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul: but rather fear him which is able to destroy both soul and body in hell.

29 Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? and one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father.

30 But the very hairs of your head are all numbered.

31 Fear ye not therefore, ye are of more value than many sparrows.

32 Whosoever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven.

33 But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven.

34 Think not that I am come to send peace on earth: I came not to send peace, but a sword.

35 For I am come to set a man at variance against his father, and the daughter against her mother, and the daughter in law against her mother in law.

36 And a man's foes shall be they of his own household.

37 He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me: and he that loveth son or daughter more than me is not worthy of me.

38 And he that taketh not his cross, and followeth after me, is not worthy of me.

39 Giordh bé gheabhas a anam caillfidh sé é:
agus giordh bé chaillfeas a anam air mo shonsa
do gheabhaidh sé é.

40 An té ghabhas sibhse *chuige* gabhaidh sé
misi, agus giordh bé ghabhas misi gabhuidh sé
an té do chuir úadh mé.

41 An té ghabhás fáidh a nainm fáidhe do
gheabhuidh sé túarasdal fháidhe; agus giordh
bé ghabhas firéun a nainm fhíréin do
gheabhaidh sé túarasdal fhíréunaigh.

42 Agus giordh bé bhéuras cupán *duisge* fhúar
amháin ré na ól do áon do na daóinibh beagasa
a nainm desgiobuil, a deirimsi ribh go
fírinneach, Nach chaillfidh sé a lúaidheachd

Caibidil 11

*Teachdaireacht Eoin go Hiosa, 20 agus
searmoin shearbh do dhaoinibh doitheagaisc,
28 achd muirneach, do nuirisiol, umhal.*

1 Agus tárla, a núair da chriochnuigh Iósá
aitheanta do thabhairt dá dhá dheisgiobal
déug, gur imthigh sé as sin do sheanmóir agus
do theagasc ann a gcaithreachuibh súd.

2 Anois an tan do chúalaigh Eóin ann sa
phriósún gníomhartha Chríosd, ar gcur deisi
dá dheisgiobluibh *úadh*,

3 A dubhair sé ris, An tusa an té úid do bhí
chum teachda, nó an mbía súil againn réd
atharrach?

4 Agus ar bhfreagra Díosa a dubhairt sé ríu,
Imthighidh agus innisigh Déoin na néithe do
chluinntí agus do chithí:

5 Do gheibhid na doill a radharc, agus
siobhluid na bacaigh, glantar na lobhair, agus
do chluinid na bodhair, dúisgtheар na máirbh,
agus a tá an soisgéul da sheanmóir do na
bochdaibh.

6 Agus is beannuigthe an té, nach bhfuighe
scannail ionnamsa.

7 Agus air nimtheachd dóibhsion, do
thionnsgain Iósá teachd thar Eóin ris an
geoimhthionól, *ag rádh*, Créd é an ní agá
ndeachabhair a mach fan fhásach dá
fhéachain? An giolcach dá bhogadh ag an
ngáoith?

8 Achd créd é an ní agá ndeachabhair a mach
dá fhéuchuin? Duine a tá ar na éadughadh re
héaduighibh míne? féuch, an mhuinnit
chuireas *éaduighe* míne iompa is a dtíghthibh
na riogheadh bhíd siad.

9 Achd créd é an ní ag a ndeachabhair a mach
da fhéuchain? Fáidh? a deirim ribh go
deimhin, an ní as mó ná fáidh.

39 He that findeth his life shall lose it: and he
that loseth his life for my sake shall find it.

40 He that receiveth you receiveth me, and he
that receiveth me receiveth him that sent me.

41 He that receiveth a prophet in the name of
a prophet shall receive a prophet's reward; and
he that receiveth a righteous man in the name
of a righteous man shall receive a righteous
man's reward.

42 And whosoever shall give to drink unto one
of these little ones a cup of cold *water* only in
the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you, he
shall in no wise lose his reward.

Chapter 11

1 And it came to pass, when Jesus had made an
end of commanding his twelve disciples, he
departed thence to teach and to preach in their
cities.

2 Now when John had heard in the prison the
works of Christ, he sent two of his disciples,

3 And said unto him, Art thou he that should
come, or do we look for another?

4 Jesus answered and said unto them, *Go and
shew John again those things which ye do hear
and see:*

5 The blind receive their sight, and the lame
walk, the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf
hear, the dead are raised up, and the poor have
the gospel preached to them.

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

7 And as they departed, Jesus began to say
unto the multitudes concerning John, *What
went ye out into the wilderness to see? A reed
shaken with the wind?*

8 But what went ye out for to see? A man
clothed in soft raiment? behold, they that wear
soft clothing are in kings' houses.

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

10 Oir a sé so an té, air a sgriobhthar, Féuch, cuirimsi mo theachdaire romhad, neach uillmhéochas do shlighe romhad.

11 A deirim ribh go firinneach, Nach ar éirghidh eidiir chlannaibh na mban *neach* is mó ná Eoin Baisde: ach cheana giodh bé is lugha ann sa rioghachd neamhdha is mo é ná eisean.

12 Agus ó láethibh Eóin Baisde gus a nois a tá foiréigean dá dhéanamh ar an rioghachd neamhdha, agus fúaduighid luchd fhoiréigin í.

13 Oír do rinneadar na fáighe uile agus an dligheadh fágheadóireachd go Héoin.

14 Agus mas toil libh a ghabháil, sé so Elias, do bhí chum teachda.

15 Giodh bé agá bhfuil clúasa chum eisdeachda, eisdeadh sé.

16 Achd cía lé a samhleóchuidh mé an geinealachso? Is cosmháil é ré garlachuibh shuigheas ar na marguidhibh, agus eimhgheas ar a gcompánachuibh,

17 Agus a deir, Do rinneamar céol dháoibh, agus ní dhearnábhair dámhsa; do cháoineamar dháoibh, agus ní dhearnábhair gul.

18 Oír tháinic Eóin ní ag ithe ná ag ól, agus a deirid síad, A tá deamhan ann.

19 Tháinic Mac an duine ag ithe agus ag ól, agus a deirid, Féuch an duine cráosach, agus pótaire fiona, cara na bpuibliocánach agus na bpeachtach. Gidheadh a tá an ghliocas ar na sáoradh ó na cloinn féin.

20 Do thionnsgain sé an tansin milleán do thabhairt do na cathrachaibh ann ar foillsigheadh mórán dá shubhailcidhibh, ar son nach dearnadar aithríghe:

21 Is anáoibhinn dhuit, a Chorasin! is anáoibhinn duit, a Bhetsáida! óir da madh a Ttírus agus a Sídon, do dhéantuidhe na miorbhuile, do rinneadh ionnaibhsí, is fada ó shoin do dhéindís aithrighe a néadach róin agus a lúaith.

22 Achd *cheana* a deirimsi ribh, Go madh socamhlúighe do Thírus agus do Shídon a ló an bhreitheamhnus, na dháoibhsí.

23 Agus tusa, a Chapernáum, a tá ar do thóghbháil súas go neamh, télgfidhtheár síos go hifrionn thí: óir dá madh a measg luchd Shodoim do dhéantuidhe na míorbhuile, do rinneadh ionnadsa, do anfaidis *gan sgrios* gus a níu.

24 Achd *cheana* a deirimsi ribh, Go madh socamhlúighe do dhúthaidh *luchd* Shodoim a ló a bhreitheamhnus, ná dhuitsi.

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

11 Verily I say unto you, Among them that are born of women there hath not risen a greater than John the Baptist: notwithstanding he that is least in the kingdom of heaven is greater than he.

12 And from the days of John the Baptist until now the kingdom of heaven suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force.

13 For all the prophets and the law prophesied until John.

14 And if ye will receive it, this is Elias, which was for to come.

15 He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.

16 But whereunto shall I liken this generation? It is like unto children sitting in the markets, and calling unto their fellows,

17 And saying, We have piped unto you, and ye have not danced; we have mourned unto you, and ye have not lamented.

18 For John came neither eating nor drinking, and they say, He hath a devil.

19 The Son of man came eating and drinking, and they say, Behold a man gluttonous, and a winebibber, a friend of publicans and sinners. But wisdom is justified of her children.

20 Then began he to upbraid the cities wherein most of his mighty works were done, because they repented not:

21 Woe unto thee, Chorazin! woe unto thee, Bethsaida! for if the mighty works, which were done in you, had been done in Tyre and Sidon, they would have repented long ago in sackcloth and ashes.

22 But I say unto you, It shall be more tolerable for Tyre and Sidon at the day of judgment, than for you.

23 And thou, Capernaum, which art exalted unto heaven, shalt be brought down to hell: for if the mighty works, which have been done in thee, had been done in Sodom, it would have remained until this day.

24 But I say unto you, That it shall be more tolerable for the land of Sodom in the day of judgment, than for thee.

25 Do fhreagair Iósa a nuáirsin agus a dubhaint sé, Do bheirim buidheachas dhuit, a Athair, a Thighearna neimhe agus talmhan, ar son gur fholuigh tú ná neithese ó *dháonibh* eagnuidhe agus tuigseanacha, agus gur nocth tú íad do leanbaibh.

26 A seadh, Athair: do bhrígh gur ab mar sin do bhí do dheaghthoile.

27 A tá gach uile ní ar na thabhairt dhamhsa ó Máthair: agus ní háithnidh déinneach an Mac, achd do Náthair; agus ní báithnidh deinneach an Tathair, achd don Mhac, agus dá gach áon dár ab áill leis an Mac a fhoillsiughadh.

28 Tigidh chugamsa, uile a bhfuil tí turirseach agus fá anúalach trom, agus do bhéaraidh mé fúaradh dháoirbh.

29 Tógbuidh mo chuingsi oraibh, agus foghluigh úaim; óir a táim ceannsaighe agus úmhal a geroidhe: agus do gheabhtháoi súaimhneas dá bhur nanmaibh.

30 Oir a tá mo chuingsi sóiomchuir, agus a tá múalach éadrom.

Caibidil 12

Gur fearr trócaire no iodhbairt, 22 gur chuir Críosd naghaidh na ndreamhan, mar fhúath riu, 31 agus gur ro bháoghlach bhith tarcuisneach ar an Spiorad Naoimh.

1 Do chúaidh Iósa fá námsin an sá tsáoire thríd na gortaibh; agus do bhí ocras air a dheisgioblubh, agus do thionnsgnadar déasach do bhúain, agus a nithe.

2 Agus an tan do choncadar na Pháirisinigh *so*, a dubhradar risean, Féuch, do ní do dheisgiobail ní nach cóir do dhéanamh ann sá tsáoire.

3 Agus a dubhaint seision ríu, *A né nár léaghabhair créd do rinne Dáihibi*, an tan do bhí ocras air féin, agus ar an mhuinnit do bhí ná fharradh;

4 Ciondas do chúaidh sé a sdeach go tigh Dé, agus do ith sé aráin ná híodhbartha, nar cheaduightheach dhó féin, ná don droing do bhí na fhochair dithe, achd do na sagartaibh a mháin?

5 No a né nár léaghabhair ann sa dligheadh, go mbrisid na sagairt ann sa tteampoll an tsáoire lá na sabboíde, agus go bhfuilid neimhchiontach?

6 Achd a deirim ribh, Go bhfuil *neach* is mó na an teampoll ann so.

7 Agus da mbeith a fhios agaibh créd is cíall dó so, Is trócaire is aill leam, agus ní híodhbairt,

25 At that time Jesus answered and said, *I thank thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes.*

26 Even so, Father: for so it seemed good in thy sight.

27 All things are delivered unto me of my Father: and no man knoweth the Son, but the Father; neither knoweth any man the Father, save the Son, and *he* to whomsoever the Son will reveal *him*.

28 Come unto me, all *ye* that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

29 Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

30 For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

Chapter 12

1 At that time Jesus went on the sabbath day through the corn; and his disciples were an hungred, and began to pluck the ears of corn, and to eat.

2 But when the Pharisees saw *it*, they said unto him, Behold, thy disciples do that which is not lawful to do upon the sabbath day.

3 But he said unto them, *Have ye not read what David did, when he was an hungred, and they that were with him;*

4 How he entered into the house of God, and did eat the shewbread, which was not lawful for him to eat, neither for them which were with him, but only for the priests?

5 Or have ye not read in the law, how that on the sabbath days the priests in the temple profane the sabbath, and are blameless?

6 But I say unto you, That in this place is *one* greater than the temple.

7 But if ye had known what *this* meaneth, I will have mercy, and not sacrifice, ye would not have condemned the guiltless.

ní dhaimnéochadh sibh na daóine
neimhchiontacha.

8 Oír a sé Mac ann duine Tighearna na sabbóide *féin*.

9 Agus tar éis imtheachda as *sin* dó, tháinic sé dá sionagóig súd.

10 Agus, féuch, do bhí duine ann ag a raibh lamh sheargthuighe. Agus do fhiofruigheadar dhe, ag rádh, An ceaduighteach leigheas do dhéanamh annsa tsáoire, iónus go gcuirfidis cuis air.

11 Achd a dubhairt séisean ríu, *Cía agaibhsí* duine, agá mbíadh áoncháora a mháin, agus dá dtuiteadh sí air an tsaoire a bpoll, nach mbéaradh uírrthe, agus nach dtoigeabhadh a niós í?

12 A né nach mór is fearr duine na cáora? Ar a nadhbharsin is ceaduighteach maith do dhéanamh air an tsáoire.

13 Ann sin a deir seisean ris an duine, *Sín a mach do lámh*. Agus do shín; agus do bhí sí ar na haiseag slán, mar an láimh eile.

14 Agus ar ndul a mach do na Pharisineachaibh, do chuíadar a gcomhairle na aghaidhsean, do chum go millfidís é.

15 Agus an tan do aithin Iósá *so*, do imthigh sé as sin: agus do lean slúagh mór é, agus do shlánaigh sé íad uile;

16 Agus do rinne sé bagar orrha do chum nach déanaidís follus é.

17 Do chum go gcoimhlíonfuidhthe an ní a dubhradh tré Esaías faidh, a deir,

18 Féuch mo shéarbhfoghantuidhe *féin*, do thogh mé; mo ghrádh féin, dá bhfuil toil mhór ag manam: cuirfidh mé mo spiorad féin air, agus inneósuidh sé breitheamhnus do na Cineadhachaibh.

19 Ní dhéanaidh sé ceannairc, ní dhéanaidh sé éimhghe; agus ní chluinfidh neach ar bith a ghúth air na sráidibh.

20 Ní bhrisfidh sé giolcach brúite, agus ni mhúchaidh sé líon do ní deatach, nó go dtuguidh sé breitheamhnus chum búadha.

21 Agus is ann a ainmsean bhiás muinidhin ag na Cineadhachuibh.

22 Tugadh chuige an tansin duine ann a raibh deamhan, do bhí dall, agus balbh: agus do shlánaigh sé é, ionnus gur labhair an balbhán agus go bhfacuidh an dall.

23 Agus do ghabh iongantus an pubal uile, agus a dubhradar, A né nach é so mac Dháibhi?

24 Agus an tan do chúaladar na Phairisinigh *so*, a dubhradar, Ni theilgeann an *fearso* na

8 For the Son of man is Lord even of the sabbath day.

9 And when he was departed thence, he went into their synagogue:

10 And, behold, there was a man which had *his* hand withered. And they asked him, saying, Is it lawful to heal on the sabbath days? that they might accuse him.

11 And he said unto them, What man shall there be among you, that shall have one sheep, and if it fall into a pit on the sabbath day, will he not lay hold on it, and lift *it* out?

12 How much then is a man better than a sheep? Wherefore it is lawful to do well on the sabbath days.

13 Then saith he to the man, Stretch forth thine hand. And he stretched *it* forth; and it was restored whole, like as the other.

14 Then the Pharisees went out, and held a council against him, how they might destroy him.

15 But when Jesus knew *it*, he withdrew himself from thence: and great multitudes followed him, and he healed them all;

16 And charged them that they should not make him known:

17 That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by Esaias the prophet, saying,

18 Behold my servant, whom I have chosen; my beloved, in whom my soul is well pleased: I will put my spirit upon him, and he shall shew judgment to the Gentiles.

19 He shall not strive, nor cry; neither shall any man hear his voice in the streets.

20 A bruised reed shall he not break, and smoking flax shall he not quench, till he send forth judgment unto victory.

21 And in his name shall the Gentiles trust.

22 Then was brought unto him one possessed with a devil, blind, and dumb: and he healed him, insomuch that the blind and dumb both spake and saw.

23 And all the people were amazed, and said, Is not this the son of David?

24 But when the Pharisees heard *it*, they said, This *fellow* doth not cast out devils, but by Beelzebub the prince of the devils.

deamhain amach, achd tré Bheilsebub prionnsa na ndeamhan.

25 Achd an tan do aithin Iósa a smúaintighthe, a dubhairt sé riu, **Gach rioghachd atá roinnte na haghaidh féin biáidh sí na fásach; agus gach uile chathair nó teagh a tá roinnte na aghaidh féin ní sheasfuidh sé:**

26 Agus ma theilgeann Satan, Santan a mach, a tá sé roinnte na aghaidh féin; ar a nadhbharsin cionnus anfus a ríoghachd na seasamh?

27 Agus mas le cumhachdaibh Bheilsebub theilgimsi a mach na deamhain, cíalé a dteilgid bhur glannsa a mach *úid?* air a nadhbharsin béisid siadsan na mbreitheamhuin oraibhse.

28 Achd más lé Spioruid Dé theilgimsi a mach na deamhain, tháinic rioghachd Dé chugaibhsí *go deimhin.*

29 No cionnas is éidir lé héinneach dul go tigh dhuine láidir, agus a airnéis tighe dfúadach leis, muna gceangluidh sé ar túis an duine láidir? agus ann sin sladfuidhe sé a thigh.

30 Giordh bé nach bhfuil leamsa a tá sé a maghaidh; agus giordh bé nach ccruinnigheann leamsa scabuighe sé.

31 Air a nadhbharsin a deirim ribh, Go maithfidhtheor gach peacadh agus gach blaspheíme do na dáoinibh: gidheadh ní maithfidhtheor do na dáoinibh, blaspheíme a *naghaidh* an Spiorad Naóimh.

32 Agus giordh bé neach a déaraidh focal a naghaidh Mhic an duine, maithfidhtheor dhó é: achd giordh bé neach laibhéoras a naghaidh an Spiorad Naóimh, ní maithfidhtheor dhó é, ann sa tsáoghalso, ná ann sa *tsáoghal* a tá a teachd.

33 Ceachdar do dha ní, déanaidh an crann maith, agus a thoradh maith; no déanaidh an crann lobhtha, agus a thoradh lobhtha: óir is as a thoradh aithéantar an crann.

34 An shliochd na naithreach neimhe, cionnas is éidir libh neithe maithe do labhairt, ó a tá sibh féin go holc? óir is as anlán an chroidhe labhrus an béal.

35 Do bheir an duine maith neithe maithe as cisde maith a chroidhe: agus do bheir an drochduine droichneithe as a dhroichchisde.

36 Achd a deirim ribh, Go dtiobhraid na dáoine cúnntas úatha lá an bhreitheamhnuis, ar son gach aóinbhreithre díomhaónighe dá laibhéoraid síad.

25 And Jesus knew their thoughts, and said unto them, **Every kingdom divided against itself is brought to desolation; and every city or house divided against itself shall not stand:**

26 And if Satan cast out Satan, he is divided against himself; how shall then his kingdom stand?

27 And if I by Beelzebub cast out devils, by whom do your children cast *them* out? therefore they shall be your judges.

28 But if I cast out devils by the Spirit of God, then the kingdom of God is come unto you.

29 Or else how can one enter into a strong man's house, and spoil his goods, except he first bind the strong man? and then he will spoil his house.

30 He that is not with me is against me; and he that gathereth not with me scattereth abroad.

31 Wherefore I say unto you, All manner of sin and blasphemy shall be forgiven unto men: but the blasphemy *against* the Holy Ghost shall not be forgiven unto men.

32 And whosoever speaketh a word against the Son of man, it shall be forgiven him: but whosoever speaketh against the Holy Ghost, it shall not be forgiven him, neither in this world, neither in the *world* to come.

33 Either make the tree good, and his fruit good; or else make the tree corrupt, and his fruit corrupt: for the tree is known by *his* fruit.

34 O generation of vipers, how can ye, being evil, speak good things? for out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh.

35 A good man out of the good treasure of the heart bringeth forth good things: and an evil man out of the evil treasure bringeth forth evil things.

36 But I say unto you, That every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment.

37 Oír is as do bhríathruibh sháorfuidhtheár thú, agus is as do bhríathruibh daiméontar thú.

38 Ann sin do fhreagradar dream do na sgríobuidhibh agus do na Phairisíneachaibh, ag rádh, A Mhaighisdir, is mían linn comharta dfaicsin úait.

39 Achd ar bhreagra dhósan, a dúbhaint sé ríu, Iarruidh an geinealach olc agus adhaltrannach comhartha; agus ní tiobharthar comhartha dhóibh, achd an comhartha úd Iónas an fhaidh:

40 Oír mar do bhí Iónás a mbroinn an mhíl mhóir trí lá agus trí oidhche: is mar sin bhías Mac an duine a gcroidhe na talmhan tri lá agus trí oidhche.

41 Eiréochaidh luchd Ninebheá a mbréitheamhnus leis an ngeinealachso, agus daimneochaid síad é: óir do rinneadarsan aithrighe ag seanmoir Iónas; agus, féuch, *a tá neach is mó ná Iónas ann so.*

42 Eíreochuidh bainríoghan an táoibhe budh dheas a mbreibtheamhnus leis an ngeinealachso, agus daimnéochuidh sí é: óir thainic sisí ó leithimealuibh na talmhan déisdeachd re heagna Sholaimh; agus, féuch, *a tá neach is mó ná Solamh ann so.*

43 Tar eis dul don spioraid neamhghlain as an duine amach, síobhluidh se thrí ionadaibh tíorma, ag íarraidh suáimhnis, agus ní fhaghann é.

44 A deir sé an tansin, Fillfidh mé dom thigh, as a ttainic mé; agus tar eis teachda dhó, do gheibh sé folumh, sgúabtha, deaghmhaiseach é.

45 Imthighidh sé an tansin, agus do bheir sé seachd spioraide eile is measa ná é féin leis, agus ar ndul a sdeach áitrigid síad ann sin: agus is measa *críoch* dheigheanach an duine úd ná a thosach. Agus is mar sin teigeamhas don droichgheinealachso.

46 Agus ar mbeith dhó fós ag labhairt ris an bpupal, féuch, do sheasadar a mhathair, agus a dhearbhraithreacha a muigh, ag íarraidh labhartha ris.

47 Agus a dubhaint neach eigin ris, Féuch, a tá do mhathair agus do dhearbhraithreacha na seasamh a muigh, ag íarraidh labhartha riot.

48 Agus ar bhfreagra dhósan a dubhaint sé ris an té do innis *so* dhó, **Cía hí mo mhathair? agus cía hiad mo dhearbhraithreacha?**

49 Agus síneadh a láimhe chum a deisciobal dó, á dubhaint sé, **Féuch mo mhathairsi agus mo dhearbhraithreacha!**

37 For by thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned.

38 Then certain of the scribes and of the Pharisees answered, saying, Master, we would see a sign from thee.

39 But he answered and said unto them, **An evil and adulterous generation seeketh after a sign; and there shall no sign be given to it, but the sign of the prophet Jonas:**

40 For as Jonas was three days and three nights in the whale's belly; so shall the Son of man be three days and three nights in the heart of the earth.

41 The men of Nineveh shall rise in judgment with this generation, and shall condemn it: because they repented at the preaching of Jonas; and, behold, a greater than Jonas is here.

42 The queen of the south shall rise up in the judgment with this generation, and shall condemn it: for she came from the uttermost parts of the earth to hear the wisdom of Solomon; and, behold, a greater than Solomon is here.

43 When the unclean spirit is gone out of a man, he walketh through dry places, seeking rest, and findeth none.

44 Then he saith, I will return into my house from whence I came out; and when he is come, he findeth it empty, swept, and garnished.

45 Then goeth he, and taketh with himself 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. Even so shall it be also unto this wicked generation.

46 While he yet talked to the people, behold, his mother and his brethren stood without, desiring to speak with him.

47 Then one said unto him, Behold, thy mother and thy brethren stand without, desiring to speak with thee.

48 But he answered and said unto him that told him, **Who is my mother? and who are my brethren?**

49 And he stretched forth his hand toward his disciples, and said, **Behold my mother and my brethren!**

50 Oír giodh be neach do dhéanaidh toil Matharsa a tá air neamh, a sé so mo dhearbh Rathairsi, agus mo dheirbh Shíur, agus mo mhathair.

Caibidil 13

Seanmóir um an tsioladóir, 18 ar na foillsiughadh; 53 agus Iósá fa neimhchion, amháin ag muinntir a thír féin.

1 Agus ar nimtheachd Díosa a mach as an detach an lásin, do shuigh sé láimh ris an bhfairge.

2 Agus do chruinnigheadar slúaighe móra chuige, ionmas ar ndul a sdeach a luing, gor shuidh sé; agus do sheas an slúagh uile ar an dtráigh.

3 Agus do labhair sé móran ríu a gcosamhlachduibh, ag rádh, Féuch, do chuáidh síoladóir a mach do chur síl;

4 Agus ag cur an tsíl dó, do thuit cuid dhe chois na sligheadh, agus tangadar na héanlaith, agus a dúadar é:

5 Agus do thuit cuid eile dhe a bhfearan chlochach, mar nach raibh móran úire aige: agus do fhás sé go lúath, do bhrígh nach bhfúair sé doimhneachd na talmhan:

6 Agus ar néirghe don ghréin, do doidheadh é; agus ar son nach raibh fréumh aige, do shearg sé.

7 Agus do thuit cuid eile dhe eidir mhuineach; agus do éirghe an muineach súas, agus do mhuch sé é:

8 Agus do thuit cuid eile dhe a dtalamh mhaith, agus tug sé toradh, cuid céuduiread, cuid trí fichid uiread, cuid a deich fichead uiread.

9 Gidh bé agá bhfuillid clúasa chum éisdeachda, éisdeagh sé.

10 Agus tangadar a dheisciobuil *chuige*, agus a dubhradar ris, Créd fa labhrann tú riu a gcosamhlachduibh?

11 Agus ar bhfreagra dhósan a dubhaint sé ríu, Do bhrígh gur ab daóibhsí tugadh fios rúindíomhra na ríoghachda neamhdha, do bheith agaibh, agus níor tugadh dhóibhsean é.

12 Oír giodh bé neach agá bhfuil *ní*, is dó do bhéartha, agus biáidh go léor aige: achd giodh bé neach a tá gan *ní*, toigéabhthar úadh fós an *ní* a tá aige.

13 Air a nadhbharsin labhraim ríu a gcosamhlachdaibh: óir giodh a tá radharc aca ní fhaicid síad; agus giodh a tá éisdeachd aca ní chluinid síad, agus ní thuigid síad.

50 For whosoever shall do the will of my Father which is in heaven, the same is my brother, and sister, and mother.

Chapter 13

1 The same day went Jesus out of the house, and sat by the sea side.

2 And great multitudes were gathered together unto him, so that he went into a ship, and sat; and the whole multitude stood on the shore.

3 And he spake many things unto them in parables, saying, Behold, a sower went forth to sow;

4 And when he sowed, some seeds fell by the way side, and the fowls came and devoured them up:

5 Some fell upon stony places, where they had not much earth: and forthwith they sprung up, because they had no deepness of earth:

6 And when the sun was up, they were scorched; and because they had no root, they withered away.

7 And some fell among thorns; and the thorns sprung up, and choked them:

8 But other fell into good ground, and brought forth fruit, some an hundredfold, some sixtyfold, some thirtyfold.

9 Who hath ears to hear, let him hear.

10 And the disciples came, and said unto him, Why speakest thou unto them in parables?

11 He answered and said unto them, Because it is given unto you to know the mysteries of the kingdom of heaven, but to them it is not given.

12 For whosoever hath, to him shall be given, and he shall have more abundance: but whosoever hath not, from him shall be taken away even that he hath.

13 Therefore speak I to them in parables: because they seeing see not; and hearing they hear not, neither do they understand.

14 Agus cóimhlíontar ionnta fáigheadóireachd Esaiás, a deír, Le héisdeachd do chluinfidhe, agus ní thuigfidhe; agus ag amharc do chífidhe, agus ní budh léir dhaóibh:

15 Oír a tá croidhe an phubuilsí ar na reamhrughadh, agus do chúaladar go bodhar *lé na* gelúasaibh, agus do chaochadar a súile; deagla go bhfaicfidis *lé na* súilibh, agus go gcluinfidis *lé na* gelúasaibh, agus go dtuigfidis *le na* gcroidhe, agus go bhillfidis, agus go leighéosainnse íad.

16 Achd as beannaighthe bhur súilesi, do bhrígh go bhfaicid síad: agus bhur gelúasa, do bhrígh go gcluinid síad.

17 Oír a deirimsi ribh go fírinneach, Gur ab iomdha faidhe agus firéanuigh lé ar mhían *na neithesi* do chithisi dfaicsin, agus ní fhacadar; agus *na neithe* do chluinti do chloisdin agus ní chúaladar.

18 Air a nadhbharsin éisdigh ré cosamhlachd an tsíoladóra.

19 Coimhionca agus éisdeas duine bríathar na ríoghachda, agus nach dtuigeann sé é, tig an droichspiorad, agus fúaduighe se an ní do cuireadh ann a chroidhe. Ag so an duine úd ann ar cuireadh an siol chois na slíghtheadh.

20 Agus an té úd ann ar cuireadh an siol a bhfeárrann chlochach, a sé sud an té do chluin an bhríathar, agus ghabhas chuige é do láthair maille re gáirdeachas;

21 Achd ní bhfuil fréamh aige ann féin, achd fanuidh sé ar feadh tamaill: agus an tan thig trioblóid nó búaidhreadh ar son na bréithre, air ball do gheibh sé oilbhéim.

22 Agus an neach úd ann ar cuireadh an siol a measg an mhuinigh ag so an té do chluin an bhríathar; agus múchaidh róchúram an tsaoghailsi, agus mealltóireachd an tsaidhbhris an bhríathar, agus bí sé gan toradh.

23 Agus an té úd ann ar cuireadh an siol a bhfeárrann maith a sé so an té do chluin, agus thuigeas *an* bhríathar; agus iomchras toradh, agus do bheir, cuid céud uiread, cuid trí fichid, agus cuid eile a deich fichead.

24 Do chuir sé cosamhlachd eile chuca, ag rádh, *Is cosmhail ríoghachd neimhe ré duine do chur siol maith ann a fheárrann:*

25 Agus an tan do bhádar dáointe na gcodladh, tháinic a námhaid agus do chuir sé cogal thríd an geruithneachd, agus do imthigh sé roimhe.

26 Agus an tan do fhás an geomhar, agus tug sé a thoradh, ann sin do fhoillsigh an cogal é féin.

14 And in them is fulfilled the prophecy of Esaias, which saith, By hearing ye shall hear, and shall not understand; and seeing ye shall see, and shall not perceive:

15 For this people's heart is waxed gross, and *their* ears are dull of hearing, and their eyes they have closed; lest at any time they should see with *their* eyes, and hear with *their* ears, and should understand with *their* heart, and should be converted, and I should heal them.

16 But blessed are your eyes, for they see: and your ears, for they hear.

17 For verily I say unto you, That many prophets and righteous *men* have desired to see *those things* which ye see, and have not seen *them*; and to hear *those things* which ye hear, and have not heard *them*.

18 Hear ye therefore the parable of the sower.

19 When any one heareth the word of the kingdom, and understandeth *it* not, then cometh the wicked *one*, and catcheth away that which was sown in his heart. This is he which received seed by the way side.

20 But he that received the seed into stony places, the same is he that heareth the word, and anon with joy receiveth it;

21 Yet hath he not root in himself, but dureth for a while: for when tribulation or persecution ariseth because of the word, by and by he is offended.

22 He also that received seed among the thorns is he that heareth the word; and the care of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, choke the word, and he becometh unfruitful.

23 But he that received seed into the good ground is he that heareth the word, and understandeth *it*; which also beareth fruit, and bringeth forth, some an hundredfold, some sixty, some thirty.

24 Another parable put he forth unto them, saying, *The kingdom of heaven is likened unto a man which sowed good seed in his field:*

25 But while men slept, his enemy came and sowed tares among the wheat, and went his way.

26 But when the blade was sprung up, and brought forth fruit, then appeared the tares also.

27 Achd ar dteachd do shearbhfhóghantaóibh fir an tighe, a dubhradar ris, A thighearna, a né nach síol maith do chuir tú ann tfeann? air a nadhbharsin cáit as a bhfagħann sé an cogal?

28 Agus a dubhairt seision ríu, Easgħara ēgin do rinne so. Agus a dubhradar na searbhfhogħantuidhe ris, A náill leachd air a nadhbharsin go ndeachmáoisne agus go grċruinneochamaois a bhfoċair a chéile íad?

29 Agus a dubhairt seisean ríu, Ní háill; air eagla ag cruinneaghadh an chogail daóibh, go mbeanhad sibh an chruithneachd as a fréumhaibh a naóinfheachd ris.

30 Fuilngidh dhóibh aráon fás no go dtí an fóghmhar: agus a naimsir a nfóghmhair déara misi rém luchd búana, Cruinnighidh ar tú an cogal, agus ceangluidh é na phunnannaibh do chum a loisgħe, agus cruinnighidh an chruithneachd dom sgioból.

31 Do chuir sé cosamhlachd eile chuca, ag rádh, Is cosmhuiġ rioghachd neimhe ré gráinne síol musdaird, do għabb neach chuige, agus do chuir sé ann a fhearrann:

32 A sé go deimhin as lúgha do na huile shíoltuibh: gidheadh an tan fhásas sé, a sé is mó do na luibheannaibh, agus do nithear crann de, ionnas go ttigid éanlaith a naiéir agus go ndéanaid a nid ann a ghéagaibh.

33 Do labhair sé cosamhlachd eile ríu; as cosmhail rioghachd neimhe ré laibhín do għlac bean, agus do fħolaigh sí a dtrí pheice mine, nó għar għabb an tiomlán laibhín.

34 Do labhair Iósua na neithesi uile ris an bpabal a għosamhlachdaib; agus níor labhair sé ríu achd a għosamhlachdaib:

35 Do chum go gcoimhlionfuidh the an ní a dubhradh leis an bhfáidh, a deir, Oisgéoluidh mé mo bhéul tré chosamhlachdaib; nochdfuidh me neithe a tá foluighthe ó thosach an domhain.

36 Air léigean an tsluáigh úadh an tansin, tháinic Iósua a sdeach a dtigh: agus tangadar a dheisciobail chuige, ag rádh, Mínigh dhúinnej cosamhlachd chogail an fhearrann.

37 Agus air bhreagra dhósan a dubhairt sé ríu, An té chuireas an síol maith a sé Mac an duine é;

38 Agus a sé an fearann an domhan; agus a sé an síol maith, clan na rioghachda; agus a sé an cogal clann an droichspioraid;

39 Agus an námhaid do chuir é a sé an díabhal é; agus a sé an fóghmhar deireadh an tsáogħil; agus a siad na búanuidhe na haingil.

27 So the servants of the householder came and said unto him, Sir, didst not thou sow good seed in thy field? from whence then hath it tares?

28 He said unto them, An enemy hath done this. The servants said unto him, Wilt thou then that we go and gather them up?

29 But he said, Nay; lest while ye gather up the tares, ye root up also the wheat with them.

30 Let both grow together until the harvest: and in the time of harvest I will say to the reapers, Gather ye together first the tares, and bind them in bundles to burn them: but gather the wheat into my barn.

31 Another parable put he forth unto them, saying, The kingdom of heaven is like to a grain of mustard seed, which a man took, and sowed in his field:

32 Which indeed is the least of all seeds: but when it is grown, it is the greatest among herbs, and becometh a tree, so that the birds of the air come and lodge in the branches thereof.

33 Another parable spake he unto them; The kingdom of heaven is like unto leaven, which a woman took, and hid in three measures of meal, till the whole was leavened.

34 All these things spake Jesus unto the multitude in parables; and without a parable spake he not unto them:

35 That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, saying, I will open my mouth in parables; I will utter things which have been kept secret from the foundation of the world.

36 Then Jesus sent the multitude away, and went into the house: and his disciples came unto him, saying, Declare unto us the parable of the tares of the field.

37 He answered and said unto them, He that soweth the good seed is the Son of man;

38 The field is the world; the good seed are the children of the kingdom; but the tares are the children of the wicked one;

39 The enemy that sowed them is the devil; the harvest is the end of the world; and the reapers are the angels.

40 Agus amhail mar chruinnighthear an cogal, agus loisgtheар é lé teinidhe; is mar sin bhías a ndeireadh an tsoaghailsi.

41 Cuirfidh Mac an duine a aingil féin, agus cruinneochuid síad as a rioghachd gach uile scannail, agus an dream do ní éagcóir;

42 Agus teilgfid íad a núamhain air dearglasadh: mar a mbía gul agus gíosgán fiácal.

43 Soillséochaid na fíreanaigh an tansin mar an ngréin a riochachd a Nathar féin. Giordh bé agá bhfuilid clúasa chum eisdeachda, eisdeagh sé.

44 Mar an gcéudna, is cosmhail rioghachd neimhe lé cisde ar na fholach a bhfeareann; noch tar éis a fhaghála, do fholuigh duine, agus tríd an ngáirdeachus do bhí air ar a shon imthighidh sé agus reacaidh sé a bhfuil aige uile, agus ceannuidhe sé an fearannsin.

45 A rís, is cosmhail ríoghachd neimhe le ceannuighe áiríghthe, iárras clocha úaisle:

46 Agus ar bhfagháil áonneamh mhórlúaighe dhó, do imthigh sé agus do reac se a raibh aige uile, agus do cheannaigh se í.

47 A ris, is cosmhail ríoghachd neimhe ré lón, ar na theilgean ann sa bhfairge, agus chruínnigheas da gach uile shórt éisg:

48 Noch, an tan do líonadh, do thairrngeadár *na hiasgairighe* chum na trúgha, agus ar suidhe dhóibh, do chruinnigheadar *nu héisg* mhaithe a soithighibh, achd do theilgeadar na droichéisg amach.

49 Is mar sin bhías a ndeireadh an tsáoghal: rachaid na haingil a mach, agus dealóchuid na drochdháoine as lár na bhfíréanach,

50 Agus teilgfid íad a núamhán théineadh: mar a mbiá gul agus gíosgán fiácal.

51 A deir Iósá ríu, Nar thuigeabháir na neáthese uile? A deiridsion ris, Do thuigeamar, a Thighearna.

52 Agus a dubhaint seisean ríu, Ar a nadhbharsin gach uile sgrioba *atá foghlomtha* chum ná ríochachda neamhdha is cosmháil é ré fear tighe, do bheir as a chisde *neithe* núadha agus sean.

53 Agus an tan do chríochnáigh Iósá na cosamhlachdasa, tárla dhó, gur fhág sé a náitsin.

54 Agus an tan tháinic sé dá dhuthuidh féin, do theagaisg sé íad ann a sionagóig, ionnas gur ghabh iongnadh mó ríad, agus go ndubhradar, Cáit a bfhúair an *fearso* a neagnaso, agus ná subháilce?

55 A né nach é so mac an tsáoir? a ne nach dá mhathair ghoirtheар Múire? a né nach íad a

40 As therefore the tares are gathered and burned in the fire; so shall it be in the end of this world.

41 The Son of man shall send forth his angels, and they shall gather out of his kingdom all things that offend, and them which do iniquity;

42 And shall cast them into a furnace of fire: there shall be wailing and gnashing of teeth.

43 Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their Father. Who hath ears to hear, let him hear.

44 Again, the kingdom of heaven is like unto treasure hid in a field; the which when a man hath found, he hideth, and for joy thereof goeth and selleth all that he hath, and buyeth that field.

45 Again, the kingdom of heaven is like unto a merchant man, seeking goodly pearls:

46 Who, when he had found one pearl of great price, went and sold all that he had, and bought it.

47 Again, the kingdom of heaven is like unto a net, that was cast into the sea, and gathered of every kind:

48 Which, when it was full, they drew to shore, and sat down, and gathered the good into vessels, but cast the bad away.

49 So shall it be at the end of the world: the angels shall come forth, and sever the wicked from among the just,

50 And shall cast them into the furnace of fire: there shall be wailing and gnashing of teeth.

51 Jesus saith unto them, Have ye understood all these things? They say unto him, Yea, Lord.

52 Then said he unto them, Therefore every scribe *which is* instructed unto the kingdom of heaven is like unto a man *that is* an householder, which bringeth forth out of his treasure *things* new and old.

53 And it came to pass, that when Jesus had finished these parables, he departed thence.

54 And when he was come into his own country, he taught them in their synagogue, insomuch that they were astonished, and said, Whence hath this *man* this wisdom, and *these* mighty works?

55 Is not this the carpenter's son? is not his mother called Mary? and his brethren, James,

dhearbhraithreacha, Seumas, agus Ioses, agus Simon, agus Iudas?

56 Agus a né nach bhfuilid a dheirbhsheathracha uile éadruinne? Air a nadhbharsin cait ann a bhfúair sé íad so uile?

57 Agus fúarardar óilbhéim annsan. Achd a dubhaint Iosa riu, **Ní bhfuil faidh fá neimhchion, achd ann a dhuthaidh féin, agus ann a thigh féin.**

58 Agus ní dhearnuidh sé mórán miorbhuileadh ann sin air son a míchreidimh.

Caibidil 14

Baramhail Iorúaith ar Iosa, 3 dicheannadh Eoin Baisde arson a chearttheagasc, 15 agus tuille miorbhuite Chríosd.

1 Fa a námsin do chúalaidh Iorúaith an Téatrarca clú Iosa,

2 Agus a dúbhaint sé ré na shearbhfhóghantuidhibh, A sé so Eóin Baisde; déirigh sé ó mharbhaibh; agus is dá bhrígh sin a táid subháilcighe ag oibreaghadh ann.

3 Oír do ghlac Iorúaith Eóin, agus do cheangál sé é, agus do théilg sé a bpriósún é ar son Heródias, mna Philib a dhearbráthar féin.

4 Oír a dubhair Eóin ris. Ní dlightheach dhúít a beith agad.

5 Agus an tan do budh mhían leis a chur chum báis, do bhí eagla an phubal air, óir do bhí meas fáidhe aca air Eóin.

6 Agus an tan do bhí sóllamain an láoi ann a rughaidh Iorúaith dá dhéanamh, do rinne ínghean Heródias damhsa na fhíadhnuisi, agus do thaitin sí ré Hiorúaith:

7 Ionnas gur gheall sé maille lé mionaíbh go dtiobhradh sé dhí giodh be ar bhith ní do íarrfadhl sí.

8 Agus air bhfagháil teagaísg ó ná mathair dhisi, a dubhaint sí, Tabhair dhamh ann so ceann Eóin Baisde air mhéis.

9 Agus do ghabh doilgheas an rí: achd ar son a mhionna, agus ná muinntire do bhí na suidhe ná chuibhreann, do áithin sé a thabhairt *di*.

10 Agus ar gcur *fhir dícheanta* úadh, do bhean sé a cheann Déoin ann sa phríosún.

11 Agus tugadh a cheann air mheis, agus tugadh do chailín é: agus tug sisi dá mathair é.

12 Agus tangadar a dheisciobáil *an tansin*, agus rugadar a chorp léo, agus do adhlacadar é, agus tangadar agus do inniseadar *sin* Díosa.

and Joses, and Simon, and Judas?

56 And his sisters, are they not all with us? Whence then hath this *man* all these things?

57 And they were offended in him. But Jesus said unto them, **A prophet is not without honour, save in his own country, and in his own house.**

58 And he did not many mighty works there because of their unbelief.

Chapter 14

1 At that time Herod the tetrarch heard of the fame of Jesus,

2 And said unto his servants, This is John the Baptist; he is risen from the dead; and therefore mighty works do shew forth themselves in him.

3 For Herod had laid hold on John, and bound him, and put *him* in prison for Herodias' sake, his brother Philip's wife.

4 For John said unto him, It is not lawful for thee to have her.

5 And when he would have put him to death, he feared the multitude, because they counted him as a prophet.

6 But when Herod's birthday was kept, the daughter of Herodias danced before them, and pleased Herod.

7 Whereupon he promised with an oath to give her whatsoever she would ask.

8 And she, being before instructed of her mother, said, Give me here John Baptist's head in a charger.

9 And the king was sorry: nevertheless for the oath's sake, and them which sat with him at meat, he commanded *it* to be given *her*.

10 And he sent, and beheaded John in the prison.

11 And his head was brought in a charger, and given to the damsel: and she brought *it* to her mother.

12 And his disciples came, and took up the body, and buried it, and went and told Jesus.

13 Agus an tan do chúlaidh Iósá so, do chúaith sé as sin a luing a nionad fhásamhail air leith: agus an tan do chúlaidh an pubal *sin*, do leanadar dá gcois é ó na caithreachaibh.

14 Agus ar ndul a mach Diosa, do chonnairc sé coimhthionól mór, agus do gabh trúaighe mhór dhóibh é, agus do shlánaigh sé na dáoine easlána.

15 Agus an tan tháinic deireadh an láoi, tangadar a dheisciobuil chuige, ag rádh, Ait fhásamhail so, agus do chuáidh a naimsear thearainn *cheana*; léig úait an slúagh, do chum go niméochaidís do na baintibh, agus go gceannochaidis bíadh dhóibh féin.

16 Achd a dubhaint Iósá ríu, **Ní righid síad a leas imtheachd; tabhruidhsí dhóibh ní lé na ithe.**

17 Agus a dubhradarsan ris, Ní bhfuil againn ann so achd cúig aráin, agus dá íasg.

18 Achd a dubhaint seisean *ríu*, **Tabhraidh chugamsa íad ann so.**

19 Agus ar na áithne don phubal suidhe air an bhféur, agus ar nglacadh ná gcúig narán, agus an dá íasg, ag féachain súas air neamh, do bheannaigh sé, agus ar ná mbriseadh, tug sé ná harain do ná deiscioblaibh, agus *tugadar* ná deisciobail don tslúagh *íad*.

20 Agus a dithadar uile *ní*, agus do sásuigheadh *íad*: agus do thogbhadar lán dhá chlíabhdhéag don bhíadh bhrisde do bhí dfoigheall aca.

21 Agus an mhuinnitir do bhí ag ithe do bhádar a dtimcheall chúig mhile fear, leith a muigh do mhnáibh agus do leanbaibh.

22 Agus air ball do chuir Iósá dfhiachaibh ar a dheisciobluibh dul a luing, agus dul roimhe *féin* don táoibh oile, no go léigeadh sé an pubal úadh.

23 Agus an tan do léig sé an pubal úadh, do chúaidh sé súas air shlíabh ná áonar do dhéanamh urnuighthe: agus an tan do bhí deireadh an láoi ann, do bhí se an sin ná áonar.

24 Agus do bhí an long fá a námsin a meadhón ná fairge, dá tteilgean a nunn agus a nall ag na tonnaibh: óir do bhí an gháoth na naghaidh.

25 Agus a gcionn an ceathramhadh faire do noidhche do chúaith Iósá na nionnsaid, ag siobhal air an bhfáirge.

26 Agus an tan do chunnacadar a dheisciobail é ag siobhal air an bhfairge, do bhádár air na mbuaidhreadh, ag rádh, Is gósda é; agus do éimhgheadar lé heagla.

27 Agus do labhair Iósá ríu air an mball, ag rádh, **Biódh meisneach maith agaibh; is Misi a tá ann; ná bíodh eagla oraibh.**

13 When Jesus heard *of it*, he departed thence by ship into a desert place apart: and when the people had heard *thereof*, they followed him on foot out of the cities.

14 And Jesus went forth, and saw a great multitude, and was moved with compassion toward them, and he healed their sick.

15 And when it was evening, his disciples came to him, saying, This is a desert place, and the time is now past; send the multitude away, that they may go into the villages, and buy themselves victuals.

16 But Jesus said unto them, **They need not depart; give ye them to eat.**

17 And they say unto him, We have here but five loaves, and two fishes.

18 He said, **Bring them hither to me.**

19 And he commanded the multitude to sit down on the grass, and took the five loaves, and the two fishes, and looking up to heaven, he blessed, and brake, and gave the loaves to *his* disciples, and the disciples to the multitude.

20 And they did all eat, and were filled: and they took up of the fragments that remained twelve baskets full.

21 And they that had eaten were about five thousand men, beside women and children.

22 And straightway Jesus constrained his disciples to get into a ship, and to go before him unto the other side, while he sent the multitudes away.

23 And when he had sent the multitudes away, he went up into a mountain apart to pray: and when the evening was come, he was there alone.

24 But the ship was now in the midst of the sea, tossed with waves: for the wind was contrary.

25 And in the fourth watch of the night Jesus went unto them, walking on the sea.

26 And when the disciples saw him walking on the sea, they were troubled, saying, It is a spirit; and they cried out for fear.

27 But straightway Jesus spake unto them, saying, **Be of good cheer; it is I; be not afraid.**

28 Agus tug Peadar freagra air agus a dubhaint sé, A Tighearna, más tu atá ann, aithin díomsa dul ad choinne air na huisgidhibh.

29 Agus a dubhaint seisean, **Tárr**. Agus an tan do chúaidh Peadar sios as an luing do shiobhail se ar na huisgidhibh, do chum teachd go Hiósa.

30 Achd an tan do chonnairec sé an gháoth laidir, do ghabh eagla é; agus a núair do thionnsgain sé dul a níochdar, do sgread se, ag rádh, A Thighearna, fóir orum.

31 Agus ar síneadh a láimhe ar an mball Diósa, rug sé air, agus a deir sé ris, **A fhir an chreidimh bhig, créd far ghabh cuntasbhairt thú?**

32 Agus an tan do chúadar a sdeach ann sa luing, do choisg an gháoth.

33 Agus tangadar an luchd do bhí sa luing, agus donórugheadar é, ag rádh, Go firinneach is tusa Mac Dé.

34 Agus an tan do chúadar tar **úisge**, tangadar go talamh Genesaret.

35 Agus an tan do aithnidheadar luchd na háitesin é, do chuireadar fios air feedh na tíresin uile ar gach táobh dhíobh, agus tugadar gach a raibh easlán chuige;

36 Agus do chuireadar impidhe air go mbáinfidís lé himeal a éaduigh amháin: agus an mhéid díobh do bhean do slánaigheadh íad.

Caibidil 15

Gur bé peacadh do shalchas duine, 21 agus gu bfuáir greim dhaingion chreidimh na mná ó Chanaan, a hiarratus di.

1 Ann sin tigid sgríobuighe agus Phairisínigh ó Ierusalem, go Hiósa, ag radh,

2 Créd fá a sárughid do dheisciobailsi gnáthughadh na sinnsear? Oír ní ionnluid siad a lámha a núair ithid arán.

3 Agus ar bhfreagra dhósan a dubhaint sé ríu, **Créd fá sárugheann sibhsí leis aithne Dé lé bhur ngnáthughadh féin?**

4 Oír tug Día áithne, ag radh, Onóruigh hathair agus do mhathair: agus, Giodh bé mhalluigheas a athair nó a mhathair, cuirtear chum bás é.

5 Achd a dheardháoisí, Giodh bé neach a déara re *na* athair nó ré *na* mathair, Gach tabhartus dá dtuguimsi uaim, rachaidh sé a dtarbha dhuitsi;

6 Agus ni onórfuidh sé a athair nó a mhathair. Agus mar sin do chuireabhair a neimhbhhrigh aithne Dé tré bhur ngnáthughadh **féin**.

28 And Peter answered him and said, Lord, if it be thou, bid me come unto thee on the water.

29 And he said, **Come**. And when Peter was come down out of the ship, he walked on the water, to go to Jesus.

30 But when he saw the wind boisterous, he was afraid; and beginning to sink, he cried, saying, Lord, save me.

31 And immediately Jesus stretched forth *his* hand, and caught him, and said unto him, **O thou of little faith, wherefore didst thou doubt?**

32 And when they were come into the ship, the wind ceased.

33 Then they that were in the ship came and worshipped him, saying, Of a truth thou art the Son of God.

34 And when they were gone over, they came into the land of Gennesaret.

35 And when the men of that place had knowledge of him, they sent out into all that country round about, and brought unto him all that were diseased;

36 And besought him that they might only touch the hem of his garment: and as many as touched were made perfectly whole.

Chapter 15

1 Then came to Jesus scribes and Pharisees, which were of Jerusalem, saying,

2 Why do thy disciples transgress the tradition of the elders? for they wash not their hands when they eat bread.

3 But he answered and said unto them, **Why do ye also transgress the commandment of God by your tradition?**

4 For God commanded, saying, Honour thy father and mother: and, He that curseth father or mother, let him die the death.

5 But ye say, Whosoever shall say to *his* father or *his* mother, **It is a gift, by whatsoever thou mightest be profited by me;**

6 And honour not his father or his mother, **he shall be free**. Thus have ye made the commandment of God of none effect by your tradition.

7 A luchd an fhúarchrábhaidh, is maith do rinne Esaías fágheadóireachd bhur dtimcheall, ag rádh,

8 Druididh an pubalsa leamsa lé na mbéul, agus onóruighid me lé na bpusuibh; achd cheana is fada úaim atá a gcroidhe.

9 Achd is a ndíomháineas onóruighid síad misi, ag teagasc aitheanta na ndáoine *mar* theagascg.

10 Agus ar ngairm an tslóigh, a dubhaint sé ríu, Eisidigh, agus tuigidh:

11 Ní hé an ní théid a sdeach ann sa mbéul shaluigheas an duine; achd an ní thig as an mbeul, a sé so shaluigheas an duine.

12 Ann sin thangadar a dheisciobuil, agus a dubhradar ris, A né nach dtuigeann tú go bhfúaradar na Pharisínigh do chúala an glórsha, oilbhéim *ann?*

13 Agus ar bhfreagra dhósan, a dubhaint sé, Gach uile phlanda, nach ar chuir Mathair neamhdhasa, beanfuighthear as a fhréamhach é.

14 Léigidh dhóibh *féin*: is éoluighthe dalla a gcionn dall íad. Agus ma thréoruigheann dall dall éile, tuitfid a raon sa díg.

15 Agus ar bhfreagra do Pheadar a dubhaint sé ris, Mínigh dhúinne an chosamhlachdsin.

16 Agus a dubhaint Iósa, **An bhfultísi leis fós ainbhfeasach?**

17 A ne nach dtuighthísi fós, giodh bé ní theid a sdeach ann sa mbéul, go dtéid sé sa mbolg, agus go dtéigtear as sin don chamra é?

18 Achd na neithe theid a mach as an mbéal is as an gcroidhe thigid síad; agus is siad sin shaluigheas an duine.

19 Oír as an gcroidhe thigid na drochsmuaintighthe, dúnmarbhadh, adhaltrannas, stríopachas, gaduidheachd fiaghuisighe bréige, blaisphemighe:

20 Is íadso na *neithe* shalchas an duine: achd bíadh dithe lé lámhuibh gan ionnladh ní shaluigheann sé an duine.

21 Agus ar ndul Diósa as sin, do chúaith sé go leithimlibh Thírus agus Shídon.

22 Agus, féuch, tháinic bean do Chánaan ó na crióchaibh sin, agus do éigh *si*, ag rádh ris, Déana trócaire oram, a Thighearna, a mhic Daibhí; a tá mhinghean ar na búaidhreadh go móir ó dheimhan.

23 Achd ní thug seisean freagra ar bith uirthe. Agus tangadar a dheisciobail chuige agus do iárradar air, ag rádh, Cuir úainn í; oír a tá sí ag eíghmhe ar ndíagh.

7 Ye hypocrites, well did Esaias prophesy of you, saying,

8 This people draweth nigh unto me with their mouth, and honoureth me with *their* lips; but their heart is far from me.

9 But in vain they do worship me, teaching *for* doctrines the commandments of men.

10 And he called the multitude, and said unto them, Hear, and understand:

11 Not that which goeth into the mouth defileth a man; but that which cometh out of the mouth, this defileth a man.

12 Then came his disciples, and said unto him, Knowest thou that the Pharisees were offended, after they heard this saying?

13 But he answered and said, Every plant, which my heavenly Father hath not planted, shall be rooted up.

14 Let them alone: they be blind leaders of the blind. And if the blind lead the blind, both shall fall into the ditch.

15 Then answered Peter and said unto him, Declare unto us this parable.

16 And Jesus said, Are ye also yet without understanding?

17 Do not ye yet understand, that whatsoever entereth in at the mouth goeth into the belly, and is cast out into the draught?

18 But those things which proceed out of the mouth come forth from the heart; and they defile the man.

19 For out of the heart proceed evil thoughts, murders, adulteries, fornications, thefts, false witness, blasphemies:

20 These are *the things* which defile a man: but to eat with unwashed hands defileth not a man.

21 Then Jesus went thence, and departed into the coasts of Tyre and Sidon.

22 And, behold, a woman of Canaan came out of the same coasts, and cried unto him, saying, Have mercy on me, O Lord, *thou* Son of David; my daughter is grievously vexed with a devil.

23 But he answered her not a word. And his disciples came and besought him, saying, Send her away; for she crieth after us.

24 Agus ar bhfreagra dhósan, a dubhaint sé, Niór cureadh misi achd do chum cáorach thighe Israel do chúaidh ar seachrán.

25 Gidheadh tháinic sisi agus do rinne sí sléachdain dó, ag rádh, A Thighearna, foir orum.

26 Agus ar bhfreagra dhósan, a dubhaint sé, Ní coír arán na cloinne do ghlacadh, agus do theilgean chum na ngádhar.

27 Achd a dubhaint sisi, Is fior sin, a Thighearna: gidheadh fós ithid no coilén cuid don sbrúighleach thuiteas ó bhórd a dtíghearnadh féin.

28 Ar bhfreagra Diósa an tansin, a dubhaint sé ría, O a bhean, is móir do chreideamh: teagmhadh dhuit mar is toil leachd. Agus do bhí a hinghean slán ó a núaирsin a mach.

29 Agus ar nimtheachd Diósa as sin, tháinic sé láimh ré fairrge na Gaililee; agus an tan do chúaidh sé súas ar shliabh, do shuidh sé ann.

30 Agus do chúadar slúaighe móra chuige, agá rábhadar bacuigh, doill, balbháin, dáoine ciorthuimeacha, agus móran eile, agus do theilgeadar fá chosaibh Iósa íad; agus do shlánaigh sé íad:

31 Ionnas gur ghabh iongantus an slúagh, an tan do chonncadar na balbháin ag labhairt, agus na dáoine ciorthuimeacha slán, na bacaigh ag siobhal, agus a radharc ag na dallaibh: agus tugadar gloír do Dhía Israel.

32 Agus ar ngairm a dheisciobal *chuige* Diósa, a dubhaint sé, A tá trúraighe agam don tslúagh, oir do fhanadar a nois ré trí lá am fhocair, agus ni bhfuil ní acá do iósaidis: agus ni háill leam a leígean úaim na dtrosgadh, deagla go racháidis a nanbhfainne ar a tslighe.

33 Agus a deirid a dheisciobail ris, Cí a naít as a bhfuigheamáois ar an bhfasach a noireadsin darán, lé a saíseóchamáois a chomhmór do shlúagh?

34 Agus a deir Iósa ríusan, Gá mhéad arán a tá agaibh? Agus a dubhradarsan, A seachd, agus beagan diásgaibh beaga.

35 Agus do aithin seisean do tslúagh suidhe síos ar an dtalamh.

36 Agus ar nglacadh na seachd narán agus na níagsin dó, ag tabhairt buidheachais, do bhris sé íad, agus thug sé dhá dheisciobluibh, agus tugadar na deisciobail don tslúagh íad.

37 Agus do itheadar uile ní, agus do sasuirgeadh íad: agus do thóghbadar lán seachd geláibh dfuigheall do bhiádh bhrisde.

38 Agus do bhádar an luchd a dúaidh é ceithre mhíle fear, leith a muigh do mhnáibh agus do leanbaibh.

24 But he answered and said, I am not sent but unto the lost sheep of the house of Israel.

25 Then came she and worshipped him, saying, Lord, help me.

26 But he answered and said, It is not meet to take the children's bread, and to cast it to dogs.

27 And she said, Truth, Lord: yet the dogs eat of the crumbs which fall from their masters' table.

28 Then Jesus answered and said unto her, O woman, great is thy faith: be it unto thee even as thou wilt. And her daughter was made whole from that very hour.

29 And Jesus departed from thence, and came nigh unto the sea of Galilee; and went up into a mountain, and sat down there.

30 And great multitudes came unto him, having with them those that were lame, blind, dumb, maimed, and many others, and cast them down at Jesus' feet; and he healed them:

31 Insomuch that the multitude wondered, when they saw the dumb to speak, the maimed to be whole, the lame to walk, and the blind to see: and they glorified the God of Israel.

32 Then Jesus called his disciples unto him, and said, I have compassion on the multitude, because they continue with me now three days, and have nothing to eat: and I will not send them away fasting, lest they faint in the way.

33 And his disciples say unto him, Whence should we have so much bread in the wilderness, as to fill so great a multitude?

34 And Jesus saith unto them, How many loaves have ye? And they said, Seven, and a few little fishes.

35 And he commanded the multitude to sit down on the ground.

36 And he took the seven loaves and the fishes, and gave thanks, and brake them, and gave to his disciples, and the disciples to the multitude.

37 And they did all eat, and were filled: and they took up of the broken meat that was left seven baskets full.

38 And they that did eat were four thousand men, beside women and children.

39 Agus ar léigean an tslúaigh úadh, do chúaidh sé a luing, agus taínic sé go leithimlibh Mhagdala.

Caibidil 16

Droch theagasc na Bparisineach, insheachanta; 16 admail ghlórmhar Pheadair; 24 agus gu bfuil dfhiachaibh ar lucht leanmuin Chríosd an nainmhain do chrosadh.

1 Agus ag teachd do na Pharisineachaibh agus do na Sadduichíneachuibh, a cur cathaughthe air do iárradar air comhartha do thaisbéanadh ó neamh dhóibh.

2 Agus ar bhfreaga dhósan a dubhaint sé ríu, An tráth thig deireadh an láoi, a deartháoi, *Bíaidh* sé na shoininn: óir a tá an taiér dearg.

3 Agus ar maidin, *bíaidh* drochaimsear ann a níu: óir a tá an taier ag deargadh agus ag dorchughadh. A *luchd* an fhúarchrábhaigh, is éol dáobh gnúis a naiér do bhreathnughadh; achd a né nach édir libh comharthuidhe na naimsearach *do thuigsin?*

4 Iárraidh an droichchineadh adhaltrannach comhartha; agus ní tiobharthar comhartha dhó, achd comhartha Iónás an fáidh, agus ar ndealughadh ríu, do imthigh sé.

5 Agus an tráth thangadar a dheisciobail *a dtír* ann sa phort thall, do dheardamar arán do bhrefth *léo*.

6 Agus a dubhaint Iosa ríu, *Tabhruidh* dá bhur naire agus coimhheaduigh sibh ó laibhín na Bhphairisíneach agus na Saduichíneach.

7 Agus do thagradarsin eatorra féin, ag rádh, *Is* ar son nach dtugamar arán linn.

8 Agus ar an thuigsin sin Diósá, a dubhaint sé ríu, *O luchd an chreidimh bhig,* créd fá a dtagartháoi eadraibh féin, gur ab ar son nach dtugabhair arán libh?

9 A né nach dtuígthí fós, no nach cciúmhnígthí na cúig aráin na gcúig mhíle *fear*, agus ga mhéid clíabh do thógbhabhair?

10 NÓ na seachd naráin na gceithre mhíle *fear*, agus ga mhéid clíabh do thógbhabhair?

11 Cionnas nach ttuigthí nach a dtimcheall aráin a dubhaint mé ribh, bhur naire do thabhairt dháobh ar laibhin na Bhpairisíneach, agus na Saduichíneach?

12 Ann sin do thuigiodar cionnas nach diárradh orra aire do thabhairt dóibh ar loibhín an aráin, achd ar theagasc na Bhpairisíneach, agus na Saduichíneach.

13 Agus ar dteachd Diósá go críochaibh Shesárea Philippí, do fhíastruidh sé dá

39 And he sent away the multitude, and took ship, and came into the coasts of Magdala.

Chapter 16

1 The Pharisees also with the Sadducees came, and tempting desired him that he would shew them a sign from heaven.

2 He answered and said unto them, *When it is evening, ye say, It will be fair weather: for the sky is red.*

3 *And in the morning, It will be foul weather to day: for the sky is red and lowring. O ye hypocrites, ye can discern the face of the sky; but can ye not discern the signs of the times?*

4 *A wicked and adulterous generation seeketh after a sign; and there shall no sign be given unto it, but the sign of the prophet Jonas. And he left them, and departed.*

5 And when his disciples were come to the other side, they had forgotten to take bread.

6 Then Jesus said unto them, *Take heed and beware of the leaven of the Pharisees and of the Sadducees.*

7 And they reasoned among themselves, saying, *It is because we have taken no bread.*

8 *Which when Jesus perceived, he said unto them, O ye of little faith, why reason ye among yourselves, because ye have brought no bread?*

9 *Do ye not yet understand, neither remember the five loaves of the five thousand, and how many baskets ye took up?*

10 *Neither the seven loaves of the four thousand, and how many baskets ye took up?*

11 *How is it that ye do not understand that I spake it not to you concerning bread, that ye should beware of the leaven of the Pharisees and of the Sadducees?*

12 Then understood they how that he bade *them* not beware of the leaven of bread, but of the doctrine of the Pharisees and of the Sadducees.

13 When Jesus came into the coasts of Caesarea Philippi, he asked his disciples,

dheisciobluibh, ag rádh, Créd a deir na dáoine, cía misi Mac an duine?

14 Agus a dubhradarsan, A *deirid* cuid dhíobh *gur ab tú* Eóin Baisde: *agus* cuid eile, Elías; agus cuid eile, Ieremias, nó áon do na faidhibh.

15 A deir seisean ríu, Achd créd a deir sibhsí cía mé?

16 Agus ar bhfreagra do Shímón Peadar a dubhaint sé, Is tusa Criósd, Mac Dé bhí.

17 Agus ar bhfreagra Diósá *an tráthsin* a dubhaint sé ris: *As beannuighthe thú, a Shímoín mhic Ióna:* óir ní féoil ná fuil do fhoillsigh *sin* duit, achd Mathairsi a tá air neamh.

18 Agus a deirimisi riot, Gur ab tusa Peadar, agus gur ab ar an gcarruicsi thóigeabhus misi méagluis *féin*; agus nach béaluid geatuidhe ifeirn búaidh uirrthe.

19 Agus do bhéara me dhuit eochracha na ríoghachda neamhdha: agus giodh bé ní cheingéolus tú ar talamh biáidh sé ceangulte ar neamh: agus giodh bé ní sgáoilfeas tú ar talamh, biáidh sé sgáolite ar neamh.

20 Ann sin do aithin sé dá dheisciobluibh gan innisin déin neach gur bhé *féin* Iósá Criosc.

21 O a núairsin amach do thionnsgain Iosa a fhoillseaghadh dhá dheisciobluibh, gur ab éigin dó dhul go Híarusaleim, agus mórán dfulang ó na seinnsearuibh agus ó úachdaránaibh na sagart agus ó na sgriobuidhibh, agus bás dfulang, agus eiséirghe an treas lá.

22 Achd do ghabh Peadar é, agus do thionnsgain sé achmhusan do thabhairt dó, ag rádh, A bhfad uайдse sin, a Thighearna: ní theigeomha so dhuitse.

23 Achd ar gcasadh dhósan, a dubhaint sé ré Peadar, *Imthigh am dhiaigh, a Shátain:* is scannail dhamh thú: oir ní thuigeann tú na neithe bheanas ré Diá, achd na neithe bheanas ré dáoinibh.

24 A dubhaint Iósá an tansin ré na dheisciobluibh, *Más áill le neach teachd am dhiaghsí, díultadh sé dhó fein, agus tóbhadh sé a chros, agus leanadh se misi.*

25 Oír gidh bé *neach* lé nab mían a anam féin do chumhdach caillfidh sé é: agus gidh bé neach chaillfeas a anam ar mo shonsa do gheabha sé é.

26 Oír créd é a tharbha do dhuine, da gnodhuigheadh sé an domhan uile, agus a anam féin do leígean a mugha? no créd í an mhalaир do bheuradh duine ar son anma féin.

saying, Whom do men say that I the Son of man am?

14 And they said, Some say that thou art John the Baptist: some, Elias; and others, Jeremias, or one of the prophets.

15 He saith unto them, But whom say ye that I am?

16 And Simon Peter answered and said, Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God.

17 And Jesus answered and said unto him, Blessed art thou, Simon Bar-jona: for flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but my Father which is in heaven.

18 And I say also unto thee, That thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church; and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it.

19 And I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth shall be bound in heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven.

20 Then charged he his disciples that they should tell no man that he was Jesus the Christ.

21 From that time forth began Jesus to shew unto his disciples, how that he must go unto Jerusalem, and suffer many things of the elders and chief priests and scribes, and be killed, and be raised again the third day.

22 Then Peter took him, and began to rebuke him, saying, Be it far from thee, Lord: this shall not be unto thee.

23 But he turned, and said unto Peter, Get thee behind me, Satan: thou art an offence unto me: for thou savourest not the things that be of God, but those that be of men.

24 Then said Jesus unto his disciples, If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me.

25 For whosoever will save his life shall lose it: and whosoever will lose his life for my sake shall find it.

26 For what is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?

27 Oír tiocfuidh Mac an duine a nglóir a Athar féin maille lé na ainglibh; agus do bhéara sé an tráthsin dá gach neach do réir a ghniomhartha.

28 Go fírinneach a deirimsi ribh, Go bhfuil cuid do luchd a tá na seasamh ann so, nach blaisfidh bás, no go bhfaicid Mac an duine ag teachd ann a rioghachd féin.

Caibidil 17

Athrughadh agus dealrughadh cruth Chríosd. 22 A thairrgir um a cheasad. 24 Agus iocadh an chanacais.

1 Agus a gcionn sé lá beiridh Iósá Peadar, agus Séumas, agus Eóin a dhearbháthair, agus tréorúighidh sé íad ar leith go slíabh árd,

2 Agus do háthruigheadh a chruth an a bhfiadnuisi: agus do dheallruigh a aghuidh mar an ngréin, agus do rinneadh a éduighe geal mar an solas.

3 Agus, féuch, do taidhbhriogheadh dhóibh Máoise, agus Elías, a ccomhrádh ris.

4 Agus ar bhfreagra do Pheadar, a dubhaint sé ré Híosa, A Thighearna, is maith dhúinn bheith ann so: mas áil leachd, déanam trí botha ann so; both dhuitsi, both so Mháois, agus both Delás.

5 Suil do sguir seisean do labhairt, féuch, do theilg néull soillseach sgáile orrtha: agus feuch *táinic* guth as an néull, ag rádh, Ag so an Mac grádhach úid agamsa, an a bhfuil mo thoil mhaithe; Eisdigh ris.

6 Agus an tráth do chúaladar na deisgiobuil so, do thuiteadar air a naghuidh, agus do ghabh eagla romhór íad.

7 Agus ar dteachd Diósá do bhean sé ríu, agus a dubhaint sé, *Eirghidh, agus na bíodh eagla oruibh.*

8 Agus ar dtogbháil a súl dóibh, ni fhacadar éin neach, achd Iósá na áonar.

9 Agus an tráth thangadar a núas do tstíabhadh, do aithin Iósá dhióbh, ag rádh, *Na hinnisidh déinneach an ní do taidhbhriogheadh dháoibh, no go néirghe Man an duine ó mharbhaibh.*

10 Agus do fhaifrigheadar a dheisciobail dheisean, ag rádh, Maseadh cred fa a nabruid na sgriobhuidhe gur ab éigin Elías do theachd air tú?

11 Agus ar bhfreagra Diósá a dubhaint se ríu, *Tiocfuidh Elías go fírinneach ar tú, agus aiseoguidh sé gach éin ní.*

12 Achd a deirimsi ribh, go dtáinic Elías cheana, agus nach ar aithnígheadar é, achd go ndearnadar a dtoil féin ris. Is mar sin

27 For the Son of man shall come in the glory of his Father with his angels; and then he shall reward every man according to his works.

28 Verily I say unto you, There be some standing here, which shall not taste of death, till they see the Son of man coming in his kingdom.

Chapter 17

1 And after six days Jesus taketh Peter, James, and John his brother, and bringeth them up into an high mountain apart,

2 And was transfigured before them: and his face did shine as the sun, and his raiment was white as the light.

3 And, behold, there appeared unto them Moses and Elias talking with him.

4 Then answered Peter, and said unto Jesus, Lord, it is good for us to be here: if thou wilt, let us make here three tabernacles; one for thee, and one for Moses, and one for Elias.

5 While he yet spake, behold, a bright cloud overshadowed them: and behold a voice out of the cloud, which said, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased; hear ye him.

6 And when the disciples heard it, they fell on their face, and were sore afraid.

7 And Jesus came and touched them, and said, Arise, and be not afraid.

8 And when they had lifted up their eyes, they saw no man, save Jesus only.

9 And as they came down from the mountain, Jesus charged them, saying, Tell the vision to no man, until the Son of man be risen again from the dead.

10 And his disciples asked him, saying, Why then say the scribes that Elias must first come?

11 And Jesus answered and said unto them, Elias truly shall first come, and restore all things.

12 But I say unto you, That Elias is come already, and they knew him not, but have done

fhuiléongas Mac an duine mar an gcéadna úatha.

13 Do thuigeadar na deisciobuil ann sin gur ab a dtimcheall Eóin Baisde do labhair sé riú.

14 Agus an tan tangadar a gceann an choimhthionól, do chuáidh neach *airighe* chuige, ag sléinchduin ar a ghlúinibh dhó, agus ag rádh,

15 A Thighearna, déana trocaire ar mo mhac: oi bhídh sé tinn lé goin an ré agus is mor dolc fhuilngeas sé: óir tuitidh sé a dteinidh go minic, agus a nuaighe go minic.

16 Agus do thairg mé dod dheisciobluibhsí é, agus níor fhéadadar a leigheas.

17 Agus ar bhfreagra Diosa a dubhaint sé, **A** chineadh dótheaguisg gan chreideamh, gá fad fós bhías mé bhur bhfochair? gá fad fos fhuiléongas mé sibh? tabhruidh chugamsa ann so é.

18 Agus do spreag Iósa an deamhan; agus do imthigh sé as: agus do bhí an leanabh slán ó núairsin a mach.

19 Ar dteachd do na deisciobluibh chum Iósa an tráthsin fa leith, a dubhradar, Créd é an fáth nach ar fhéadamáirne súd do theilgean a mách?

20 Agus a dubhaint Iósa riú, **Ar** son bhur míchreidimh: oir a deirim ríbh go firinneach, Dá mbeith oiread re gráinne musdaird do chreideamh agaibh, a déartháoi ris an slíabhadh so, Athruigh as so ann súd a nunn; agus athrrochuidh sé; agus ní bhíá ní ar bith nach budh éidir libh.

21 Achd cheana ni théid an sórt *deamhanso* a mach achd lé hurnuighthe agus le trosgadh.

22 Agus ar ndéanamh comhnuighe ann sa Ghalilé dhóibh, a dubhaint Iósa ríú, **Do** bhéartha Mac an duine a láimhaibh na ndáoiné:

23 Agus muirfid síad é, achd an treas lá eírochaidh sé arís. **Agus do ghabh dobhrón romhór íadsan.**

24 Agus ar dteachd dhóibh go Capernáum, tangadar luchd na cióschána do ghlacadh go Peadar, agus a dubhradar, Nach iocann bhur maighisdirsi an cióscháin?

25 A deir seisean, Iócuidh. Agus an tráth do chuíadh sé a sdeach don tigh, do labhair Iósa risean ar túis, ag rádh, **Créd í do bharamhuisi, a Shímoin? cía ar a dtóghuid ríghthe na talman cios nó cánáchas? an ó ná gcloinn féin, nó ó choimhthighe?**

26 A deir Peadar ris, O choimhthighe. A dubhaint Iósa ris, **Ar a nadhbharsin atáid an chlann sáor.**

unto him whatsoever they listed. Likewise shall also the Son of man suffer of them.

13 Then the disciples understood that he spake unto them of John the Baptist.

14 And when they were come to the multitude, there came to him a *certain* man, kneeling down to him, and saying,

15 Lord, have mercy on my son: for he is lunatick, and sore vexed: for oftentimes he falleth into the fire, and oft into the water.

16 And I brought him to thy disciples, and they could not cure him.

17 Then Jesus answered and said, **O** faithless and perverse generation, how long shall I be with you? how long shall I suffer you? bring him hither to me.

18 And Jesus rebuked the devil; and he departed out of him: and the child was cured from that very hour.

19 Then came the disciples to Jesus apart, and said, Why could not we cast him out?

20 And Jesus said unto them, **Because of your unbelief: for verily I say unto you, If ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye shall say unto this mountain, Remove hence to yonder place; and it shall remove; and nothing shall be impossible unto you.**

21 Howbeit this kind goeth not out but by prayer and fasting.

22 And while they abode in Galilee, Jesus said unto them, **The Son of man shall be betrayed into the hands of men:**

23 And they shall kill him, and the third day he shall be raised again. **And they were exceeding sorry.**

24 And when they were come to Capernaum, they that received tribute *money* came to Peter, and said, Doth not your master pay tribute?

25 He saith, Yes. And when he was come into the house, Jesus prevented him, saying, **What thinkest thou, Simon? of whom do the kings of the earth take custom or tribute? of their own children, or of strangers?**

26 Peter saith unto him, Of strangers. Jesus saith unto him, **Then are the children free.**

27 Achd ionnas, nach dtiobhramáois oilbhéim dhóibh, imthighsi chum na fáirge, agus teilg *innte* dubhán, agus tóg an cédiásг thiocfas a nios; agus ar nosgladh a bhéil, do gheabha tú piόsa airgid: glac sin, agus tabhair dhóibh é ar mo shonsa agus ar do shon féin.

Caibidil 18

Séimheachd agus neimh-dhioghaltas na leanba inleanmhuinne. 15 Agus ordughadh smachta na heaglusi.

1 Anuairsin tangadar a dheisciobuil chum Iósa, ag rádh, Cíа is mó ann sa rioghachd neamhdha?

2 Agus ar ngairm léinibh bhig chuige Diósa, do chuir sé an a lársan é.

3 Agus a dubhaint sé, Go fírinneach a deirim ribh, Muna bfhilltí, agus muna mbeithí mar leanbána, nach rachdaoi a sdeach don rioghach neamhdha.

4 Ar a nadhbharsin giordh bé ísléochus é féin mar an leanbanso, a sé sin is mó á rioghachd neimhe.

5 Agus gidh bé neach gheabhus chuige énleanbán da leithid so am ainmsi gabhuidh sé misi chuige.

6 Agus gidh bé neach bhéaras oilbhéim déinneach don mhuinntir bhigsi chreideas ionnamsa, do bfearr dhó cloch mhuilinn do chrochadh fa na mhuinél, agus a bháthadh a ndubhaigén na fairge.

7 Is mairgneach don domhan ar son oilbheimeann! oir is éigin do na hoilbhéimeannaibh teachd; achd cheana is anáoibhin don duine tré a dtig an toilbhéim!

8 Achd má bheir do lámh no do chos adhbhar oilbhéime dhuit, gearr dhiót, agus teilg uaít íad: is fearr dhuit dul a sdeach don bheathaidh bacach díbhallach, ná dhá láimh agus dhá chois do bheith agad agus do theilgean ann sa teinidh shiόrruidhe.

9 Agus má bheir do shúil adbhar oilbhéime dhuit, bean asad, agus teilg uáit í: is fearr dhuit dul don bheathaidh ar lethshúil, na dhá shuil do bheith agad agus do theilgean a dteinidh ifeirn.

10 Tabhruidh dá bhur naire nach dtabhartháoi tarcuisne air éinneach don mhuinntir bhigsi; oír a deirim ribh, Go bhfaicid a naingilsion aír neamh do ghnáth aghaidh Mhatharsa a tá ar neamh.

11 Oír táinic Mac an duine do shabháil an neithe do chúaидh a mugha.

27 Notwithstanding, lest we should offend them, go thou to the sea, and cast an hook, and take up the fish that first cometh up; and when thou hast opened his mouth, thou shalt find a piece of money: that take, and give unto them for me and thee.

Chapter 18

1 At the same time came the disciples unto Jesus, saying, Who is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven?

2 And Jesus called a little child unto him, and set him in the midst of them,

3 And said, Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.

4 Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is greatest in the kingdom of heaven.

5 And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me.

6 But whoso shall offend one of these little ones which believe in me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and *that* he were drowned in the depth of the sea.

7 Woe unto the world because of offences! for it must needs be that offences come; but woe to that man by whom the offence cometh!

8 Wherefore if thy hand or thy foot offend thee, cut them off, and cast *them* from thee: it is better for thee to enter into life halt or maimed, rather than having two hands or two feet to be cast into everlasting fire.

9 And if thine eye offend thee, pluck it out, and cast *it* from thee: it is better for thee to enter into life with one eye, rather than having two eyes to be cast into hell fire.

10 Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you, That in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven.

11 For the Son of man is come to save that which was lost.

12 Créd do chithear dháobh? dá mbeith céad cáora ag áonduíne, agus go rachadh áoncháora dhíobh ar seachrán, a né nach bhfúigeadh sé na náoi gcáoiridh déag agus ceithre fichid, agus nach rachadh sé ar na sléibhthibh, diárruidh *na cáorach* do chúaith air seachrán?

13 Agus ma theagmhann go bhfaghann sé í, a deirmsi ribh go firinneach, gur ab mó a lúathgháir tríthe, ná ar son na náoi gcáorach ndéag agus cheithre fichid nach deachuidh ar seachrán.

14 Mar an gcéadna ní hí toil bhur Natharsa a tá ar neamh, go rachadh éinneach do na *dáoinibh* beagasa muga.

15 Achd ma pheacuigheann do dhearbh Rathair ad aghuidh, imthigh agus spreag é eadrad féin agus é féin amhain: agus má éisteann sé riot, do ghnodhuigh tú do dhearbhráthair.

16 Agus muna éisde sé *riot*, beir leachd fós duine no días eile, do chum go mbíodh gach éinní seasmhach a mbéul deisi no triur dfiadhnuisibh.

17 Agus ma dhíultann sé iádsan déisdeachd, innis do neagluis: agus ma dhíultann sé a neagluis déisdeachd, bíodh meas pagánuigh agus puiblocáin agad air.

18 Go firinneach deirimsi ribh, Gidh bé ar bith neithe cheangóltáoi ar talamh biáidh síad ceangailte ar neamh: agus gidh bé ar bith neithe sgáoilfidhe ar talamh bíaidh sgáoilte ar neamh:

19 A rís a deirim ribh, Má theagmhann días agaibh ar áon fhocal ar talamh a dtimcheall gach uile ní íarruid síad, go bhfuighid síad é ó Mathairse a tá ar neamh.

20 Oir gidh be aít ann a bhfuilid días nó tríur ar ná gcuinneaghadh am ainmsi, a táimsí ann sin ann a lár súd.

21 Ar ndul do Pheadar na ionnsaidh an tráth sin, a dubhairt sé, A Thighearna, gá a mhioncachd do dheana mo dhearbhráthair coir a maghaidh, agus mhaithfeas mé dhó? an go nuige an seachdmhadh húair?

22 A deir Iósá ris, Ni abruim riot, *Gus an seachdmhadh húair a mháin*: achd, Go soithe seachdmhoghad seachd nuáire.

23 Ar a nadhbharsin is cosmhuil ríoghachd neimhe ré rí aírighthe, lér bháill cúnntas do dhéanamh ré na shearbhfoghauntuidhibh.

24 Agus an tráth dó thíonnsgain sé cúnntas do dhéanamh, tugadh chuige neach, dár dhligh sé deich míle talann.

25 Agus an tan nar bhéidir leis na fiáchas o ióic, do aithin a thighearna é féin agus a bhean,

12 How think ye? if a man have an hundred sheep, and one of them be gone astray, doth he not leave the ninety and nine, and goeth into the mountains, and seeketh that which is gone astray?

13 And if so be that he find it, verily I say unto you, he rejoiceth more of that *sheep*, than of the ninety and nine which went not astray.

14 Even so it is not the will of your Father which is in heaven, that one of these little ones should perish.

15 Moreover if thy brother shall trespass against thee, go and tell him his fault between thee and him alone: if he shall hear thee, thou hast gained thy brother.

16 But if he will not hear *thee*, then take with thee one or two more, that in the mouth of two or three witnesses every word may be established.

17 And if he shall neglect to hear them, tell *it* unto the church: but if he neglect to hear the church, let him be unto thee as an heathen man and a publican.

18 Verily I say unto you, Whatsoever ye shall bind on earth shall be bound in heaven: and whatsoever ye shall loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven.

19 Again I say unto you, That if two of you shall agree on earth as touching any thing that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven.

20 For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them.

21 Then came Peter to him, and said, Lord, how oft shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him? till seven times?

22 Jesus saith unto him, I say not unto thee, Until seven times: but, Until seventy times seven.

23 Therefore is the kingdom of heaven likened unto a certain king, which would take account of his servants.

24 And when he had begun to reckon, one was brought unto him, which owed him ten thousand talents.

25 But forasmuch as he had not to pay, his lord commanded him to be sold, and his wife, and

agus a chlann, agus a raibh aige, do reic, do chum na bhfiach do dhíol.

26 Ar a nadhbharsin ag déanamh úmhla don tsearbhfhoghantuighe sin, do íarr sé atchuinghidh air, ag rádh, A thighearna, déana foighid rióm, agus do bhéara mé an tiomlán dhuit.

27 Ann sin ar ngabhail trúaighe moiré tighearna a nóláoch úd, do léig sé úadh é, agus do mhaith sé na fiacha dhó.

28 Agus ag dul a mach don tsearbhfhoghantuigh úd, fuair sé áon dá choimhshearbhfhoghantuidhibh féin, dar dhígh sé céd phighinn: agus ar na fhosdadh, rug sé ar sgórnuigh aír, ag rádh, Díol rium an ni dhligheas tú.

29 Agus ag tuitim da chomhshearbhfhoghantuidhe agá chosuibhsean, do ghuaidh sé é, ag rádh, Deana foighid riom, agus do bhéara mé an tiomlan duit.

30 Achd nior bháill leisean sin: achd ar nimtheachd dó do theilg sé a bpriosún é, no go niocadh sé na fiacha.

31 Agus an trath do chonncadar a choimhshearbhfhoghantuidhesion na neithe do rinneadh, do ghabh doilgheas romhór íad, agus thangadar agus do fhoillsigheadar dá dtighearna gach ní dá ndearnadh ann.

32 Annsin do chuir a thighearna fios airsean, agus a deir sé ris, A dhroichshearbhfhoghantuidh, do mhaith mé na fiacha úd uile dhuit, do bhrígh gur chuir tú impidhe oram:

33 Agus a né nar chóir dhuitsi trúcaire do déanamh ar do choimhshearbhfhoghantuidh féin, amhail agus mar do rinne misi trúcaire orts?

34 Agus ar ngabháil féirge a thighearna, thug sé do na céasadóiríbh é, no go niócadh sé a fhíacha uile ris.

35 Agus is mar sin do dhéana Máthair neamhdhassa ribhsí, muna maithfe gach áondúine agaibh da dhearbh Rathair ó bhur gcroidhthibh a gcionnta.

Caibidil 19

A ttimchioll dhealughadh, 10 pósadh agus geanmnaóidheacht; 10 agus gu ttoirmisionn grádh shaidhbhris, duine ó righeacht Dé.

1 Agus tarla, an tráth do chriochnuigh Iósá na comhraítesti, gur sgáoil sé on Ghaillé, agus táinic sé go críochuibh Iúdáea tar Iórdan;

children, and all that he had, and payment to be made.

26 The servant therefore fell down, and worshipped him, saying, Lord, have patience with me, and I will pay thee all.

27 Then the lord of that servant was moved with compassion, and loosed him, and forgave him the debt.

28 But the same servant went out, and found one of his fellowservants, which owed him an hundred pence: and he laid hands on him, and took him by the throat, saying, Pay me that thou owest.

29 And his fellowservant fell down at his feet, and besought him, saying, Have patience with me, and I will pay thee all.

30 And he would not: but went and cast him into prison, till he should pay the debt.

31 So when his fellowservants saw what was done, they were very sorry, and came and told unto their lord all that was done.

32 Then his lord, after that he had called him, said unto him, O thou wicked servant, I forgave thee all that debt, because thou desiredst me:

33 Shouldest not thou also have had compassion on thy fellowservant, even as I had pity on thee?

34 And his lord was wroth, and delivered him to the tormentors, till he should pay all that was due unto him.

35 So likewise shall my heavenly Father do also unto you, if ye from your hearts forgive not every one his brother their trespasses.

Chapter 19

1 And it came to pass, that when Jesus had finished these sayings, he departed from Galilee, and came into the coasts of Judaea beyond Jordan;

2 Agus do lean cuideachda mhór é; agus do shlánuigh sé íad ann sin.

3 Tangadar na Pharisínigh chuige an tráthsin, do chur cathuigh air, agus ag rádh ris, An ceaduigtheach do dhuine a bhean do léigean trí gach uile adhbhar?

4 Agus ar bhfreagra dhósan a dubhaint sé ríu, A ne nar léaghabhair, an té do chruthuighe íad ó thús gur fear agus bean do rinne sé íad,

5 Agus go ndubhaint sé, Ar a nadhbharsa fúigfidh duine a athair agus a mhathair, agus ceangalfuidh sé dhá mhnáoi: agus béisid a ráon na neinfhéoil a mhain?

6 Ar a nadhbharsin ní bhfuilid feasda na ndís, achd na néinfhéoil. Uime sin an ní do cheanguil Día, ná sgáoleadh duine é.

7 A dubhradarsan ris, Máseadh créid far aithin Máoisi leitir dhealughthe do thabhairt, agus ise do léigean?

8 A deir seisean riu, Do fhuluing Máosi dháoibhsí ar son cruáis bhur geroidheadh bhur mná do léigean: achd cheana ní mar sin do bhí se ó thíos.

9 Achd a deirimsi ribh, Gidh bé neach léigfeas a bhean, achd ar son striopachuis, agus do phosas bean eile, go ndéanann sé adhaltrannas: agus gidh bé phósas an bhean do légeadh go ndéanann sé adhaltrannas.

10 A deirid a dheisciobuil risean, Ma sé sin is cor don fhior ré na mhnáoi, ní maith an posadh ré a dhéanamh.

11 Achd a dubhaint seisean ríu, Ní hé gach áonduine ghabhus an glórsa, achd an dream dár tugadh é.

12 Oir a táid dáoine coillte noch a rugadh mar sin as broinn a mathar: agus a taíd cailltéanuigh, ag ar bheanadar dáoine asda: agus a táid cailltéanuigh, do bhean asda féin ar son na rioghachda neamhdha. Gidh bé fhéadus a ghabháil chuige, gabhadh.

13 Tugadh chuige an tráthsin leinibh beaga, do chum go gcuirfeadh sé a lámha orrtha, agus go ndéanadh sé urnuighe: agus do spreagadar na deisciobuil íad.

14 Agus a dubhaint Iosa, Fuilngidh do na leanbaibh, agus na bacuidh dhióbh, teachd chugamsa: oír is lé na leithéidibh sin rioghachd neimhe.

15 Agus tar éis a lámha do chur ortha, do imthigh sé as sin.

16 Agus, féuch, a dubhaint neach áirighthe ag teachd chuige ris, A Mhaighisdir mhaith, créid í an mhaith do dhéana mé, do chum go bhfuighinn an bheatha mharthanach?

2 And great multitudes followed him; and he healed them there.

3 The Pharisees also came unto him, tempting him, and saying unto him, Is it lawful for a man to put away his wife for every cause?

4 And he answered and said unto them, Have ye not read, that he which made *them* at the beginning made them male and female,

5 And said, For this cause shall a man leave father and mother, and shall cleave to his wife: and they twain shall be one flesh?

6 Wherefore they are no more twain, but one flesh. What therefore God hath joined together, let not man put asunder.

7 They say unto him, Why did Moses then command to give a writing of divorce, and to put her away?

8 He saith unto them, Moses because of the hardness of your hearts suffered you to put away your wives: but from the beginning it was not so.

9 And I say unto you, Whosoever shall put away his wife, except it be for fornication, and shall marry another, committeth adultery: and whoso marrieth her which is put away doth commit adultery.

10 His disciples say unto him, If the case of the man be so with his wife, it is not good to marry.

11 But he said unto them, All men cannot receive this saying, save *they* to whom it is given.

12 For there are some eunuchs, which were so born from *their* mother's womb: and there are some eunuchs, which were made eunuchs of men: and there be eunuchs, which have made themselves eunuchs for the kingdom of heaven's sake. He that is able to receive it, let him receive it.

13 Then were there brought unto him little children, that he should put his hands on them, and pray: and the disciples rebuked them.

14 But Jesus said, Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me: for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

15 And he laid his hands on them, and departed thence.

16 And, behold, one came and said unto him, Good Master, what good thing shall I do, that I may have eternal life?

17 Agus a dubhaint seisean ris, Créd fá a ngóireann tu maith dhíomsa? ní bhfuil éinneach maith ach amháin, Día: achd mas mían leachd dul chum na beatha, coimhéd na haitheanta.

18 A deir seisean ris, Cíá híad? agus a dubhaint Iósá, Ní dhéana tú dúnmarbhadh, Ní dheana tú adhaltrannas, Ní dhéana tú gaduidheachd, ní dhéana tú fiadhnuisi bréige.

19 Onóruigh hathair agus *do* mhathair: agus, Grádhuigh do chomharsa mar thí féin.

20 A deir an tógánach ris, Do choimhéd mé na neitheisi uile ó moíge: créd a tá duireasbhuidh oram fós?

21 A dubhaint Iósá ris, *Mas* áill leachd bheith diongmhala, imthigh reac a bhfuil agad, agus tabhair do na bochduibh é, agus do gheabha tu ionnmhas ar neamh, agus tarr, lean misi.

22 Agus an tráth dó chúaluidh an tógánach an comhradhsin, do imthigh sé go dobhrónach: oír do bhí iomad saidbhris aige.

23 Agus a dubhaint Iósá ré na dheisciobluibh, A deirim ribh go firinneach, gur ab docomhlach rachas duine saidhbhir a steach a rioghachd neimhe.

24 Agus a rís a deirim ribh, Gur ab usa do chámhall dul tré chró na snáthuide, ná do dhuine shaidhbhir dul a sdeach go flaitheamhnus Dé.

25 Agus ar na chlos so dá dheisciobluibh, do ghabh iongnadh mór íad, ag rádh, Ar a nadhbharsin cíá is éidir do shlánughadh?

26 Agus ar bhféachain Diósá *orrtha* a dubhaint sé ríu, Ní bhfuil so ar chumas do na dáoinibh: achd a tá gach uile ní ar chumas do Dhía.

27 Ar bhfreagra do Pheadar an tráthsin, a dubhaint sé ris, Féuch, do thrégeamairna gach uile ní, agus do leanamar thusa; ar a nadhbharsin créd do gheabham?

28 Agus a dubhaint Iósá riu, A deirimsi ribh go deimhin, An tráth shuidhfeas Mac an duine a gcaithír a ghlóire féin, go suidhfidh sibhse, do lean misi ann sa naithgheineamhui mar an gcéadna ar dhá chaithir dhéag, ag breith breithe ar dhá threibh dhéag Israel.

29 Agus gidh bé neach do thréig tighthe, nó dearbhráithreacha, nó deirbhsheathreacha, nó athair, nó mathair, nó bean, nó clann, nó dúthuidh ar son manmasa, do gheabha sé a chead oirid, agus an bheatha mharthanach mar oidhreachd.

30 Achd a tá móran *ar* tosachd bhiás fa dheireadh; agus fa dheireadh bhiás ar tosach.

17 And he said unto him, Why callest thou me good? *there is none good but one, that is, God:* but if thou wilt enter into life, keep the commandments.

18 He saith unto him, Which? Jesus said, Thou shalt do no murder, Thou shalt not commit adultery, Thou shalt not steal, Thou shalt not bear false witness,

19 Honour thy father and *thy* mother: and, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.

20 The young man saith unto him, All these things have I kept from my youth up: what lack I yet?

21 Jesus said unto him, If thou wilt be perfect, go *and* sell that thou hast, and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven: and come *and* follow me.

22 But when the young man heard that saying, he went away sorrowful: for he had great possessions.

23 Then said Jesus unto his disciples, Verily I say unto you, That a rich man shall hardly enter into the kingdom of heaven.

24 And again I say unto you, It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God.

25 When his disciples heard it, they were exceedingly amazed, saying, Who then can be saved?

26 But Jesus beheld *them*, and said unto them, With men this is impossible; but with God all things are possible.

27 Then answered Peter and said unto him, Behold, we have forsaken all, and followed thee; what shall we have therefore?

28 And Jesus said unto them, Verily I say unto you, That ye which have followed me, in the regeneration when the Son of man shall sit in the throne of his glory, ye also shall sit upon twelve thrones, judging the twelve tribes of Israel.

29 And every one that hath forsaken houses, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands, for my name's sake, shall receive an hundredfold, and shall inherit everlasting life.

30 But many *that are* first shall be last; and the last *shall be* first.

Caibidil 20

An eagluís ar na samhlughadh re fineamhuin,
20 agus iarratus uáibhreach mhathar
chloinne Shebedei, ar na chur ar ccúl.

1 Oir is cosmhuil an ríoghachd neamhdha ré fear tighe áirighthe, do chúaith a mach lé héirghe an láoi do chur luchd oibre ar túarasdal ann fhineamhuin.

2 Agus tar éis réidhighe ris an luchd oibre ar phighinn sa ló, do chuir sé ann a fhíneamhain íad.

3 Agus ar ndul a mach dhó timcheall an treas úair, do chonnarc sé droag eile díomháoineach na seasamh ar an margadh,

4 Agus a dubhaint sé ríu; Imdhígsi leis don fhíneamhuin, agus gidh bé ní bhús ceart do bhéara mé dhíbh é. Agus do imdhigheadarsan.

5 A rís ar nimtheachd a mach dhó timcheall an seiseadh agus an náomhadh húair, do rinne sé mar an gcéadna.

6 Agus ar ndul a mach dhó a dtimcheall an áonmhadh húair déag, fúair sé dream eile na seasamh díomháoineach, agus a deir sé ríu, Créad fá bhfultísi bhur seasamh an so feadh an láoi díomháoineach?

7 A deirid siádsan ris, Ar son nar chongaimh duine ar bith ar túarasdal sinn. A deir seisean ríu, Imthígsi mar an gcéadna don fhíneamhain; agus gidh bé ní bhus coir do gheúbhtháoi é.

8 Agus ar dteachd don tráth nóna, a deir tighearna na fineamhna ré na sdíobhard, Goir an luchd oibre, agus tabhair dhóibh a dtúarasdal, ag tosughadh ón luchd tháinic fa dheireadh, go soithe na céaddáoine.

9 Agus ar dteachd don druing úd *tháinic* a dtimcheall an áonmhadh húair déag, fúair gach duine dhióbh phighinn.

10 Agus ar dteachd don cheid dreim do sháoileadar go bhfuighedis féin ní budh mhó; ahd cheana fúair gach áon díobh, mar an gcéadna, pighinn.

11 Agus ar *na* ghlacadh dhóibh, do rinneadar monabhar a naghuidh fir mhaith an tighe,

12 Ag rádh, An dreamso tháinic fa dheireadh ni dhearnadar obair *achd* áonúair a *mháin*, agus do chuirisi íad a gcoimhmheas rinne, diomchuir muiridhin agus teasbhach an láoi.

13 Agus ar bhfreagra dhósan, a dubhaint sé ré fear dhíobh, A chompánuigh, ní bhfuilim ag déanamh éagcóra ortsá: a né nár réidhighe tú ríom ar phighinn?

Chapter 20

1 For the kingdom of heaven is like unto a man *that is* an householder, which went out early in the morning to hire labourers into his vineyard.

2 And when he had agreed with the labourers for a penny a day, he sent them into his vineyard.

3 And he went out about the third hour, and saw others standing idle in the marketplace,

4 And said unto them; Go ye also into the vineyard, and whatsoever is right I will give you. And they went their way.

5 Again he went out about the sixth and ninth hour, and did likewise.

6 And about the eleventh hour he went out, and found others standing idle, and saith unto them, Why stand ye here all the day idle?

7 They say unto him, Because no man hath hired us. He saith unto them, Go ye also into the vineyard; and whatsoever is right, *that* shall ye receive.

8 So when even was come, the lord of the vineyard saith unto his steward, Call the labourers, and give them *their* hire, beginning from the last unto the first.

9 And when they came that *were hired* about the eleventh hour, they received every man a penny.

10 But when the first came, they supposed that they should have received more; and they likewise received every man a penny.

11 And when they had received *it*, they murmured against the goodman of the house,

12 Saying, These last have wrought *but* one hour, and thou hast made them equal unto us, which have borne the burden and heat of the day.

13 But he answered one of them, and said, Friend, I do thee no wrong: didst not thou agree with me for a penny?

14 Tógaibh leachd do chuid féin, agus imthigh: a si mo thoilsi a thabhairt don tési *tháinic* fa dheireadh, mar *thug mé* dhuitsi.

15 A né nach ceaduigheach dhamhsa an ní is toil leam féin do dhéanamh rém chuid féin? An bhfuil do shúlsci go holc, air son go bhfuilimsi maith?

16 Is mar sin béis na dáoine deighionach air tosach, agus na céad *dáoine* air deireadh: oir a ta mórán ar na ngairm, agus beagan ar na dtogha.

17 Agus ag dul súas Diosa go Hiárusalém rug sé an dá dheisciobal déag leis fa leith ann sa tslígh, agus a dubhaint sé ríu.

18 Féuch, a támaid ag dul súas go Hiarusaleim; agus do bhéartha Mac an duine dúachdaránaibh na sagart agus do na scríobuighibh, agus béaluid síad breath bháis air.

19 Agus do bhéaruid síad do na cineadhachuibh e do chum go ndéindís fonámhad fáoi, agus go sgiursfaidís, agus go grochfaidis é: achd an treas lá éiréochaidh sé a rís.

20 Thainic máthair chlionne Shebedei chuige an tráthsin, maille ré na maca, dá onórughadh, agus ag iárruidh neithe árighe air.

21 Agus a dubhaint seisean ría, *Créd í do thoil?* A deir sisi iris, Abair go suidhfid an diás macso agamsa, aón aca ar do láimh dheis, agus aon eile ar do láimh chlé, ad rioghachd.

22 Agus ar bhfreagra Diosa a dubhaint, *Ní* bhfuil a fhios agaibh créd iárrtháoi. A neidir libh an cupán íobhas misi dól, agus bhur mbaisdeadh leis an mbaisdeadh le a mbaisdear misi? A dubhradarsan ris, Is éidir.

23 Agus a deir seisean riu, *Iobhtháoi* go deimhin dom chupánsa, agus baisdfidhtheart sibh leis an mbaisdeadh lé a mbaisdear misi: achd suighe ar mo láimh dheis, agus chlé, ní leamsa a thabhairt, achd *bheirar don dreim* dá bhfuil sé ar na ullmhughadh ó Mathair.

24 Agus an tráth do chúaladar an deichneabhar eile so, do bhí neimhchion aca ar an días dearbháthar.

25 Agus ar na ngairm *chuige* Diósa, a dubhaint sé, *Atá a fhios agaibh go bhfuil úachdaránachd agá dtighearnuibh ar na Cineadhachaibh*, agus go bhfuilid na *dáoine* móra trén orrtha.

26 Gidheadh ní mar sin bhías sé eadrubhisi: achd giodh bé neach lé madh mían bheith mór eadrubh, bíodh sé na sheirbhiseach agaibh;

27 Agus giodh bé neach lé nab áill bheith na úachdarán éadrubh, bíodh sé na shearbhfoghtuidhe agaibh:

14 Take that thine is, and go thy way: I will give unto this last, even as unto thee.

15 Is it not lawful for me to do what I will with mine own? Is thine eye evil, because I am good?

16 So the last shall be first, and the first last: for many be called, but few chosen.

17 And Jesus going up to Jerusalem took the twelve disciples apart in the way, and said unto them,

18 Behold, we go up to Jerusalem; and the Son of man shall be betrayed unto the chief priests and unto the scribes, and they shall condemn him to death,

19 And shall deliver him to the Gentiles to mock, and to scourge, and to crucify him: and the third day he shall rise again.

20 Then came to him the mother of Zebedee's children with her sons, worshipping him, and desiring a certain thing of him.

21 And he said unto her, *What wilt thou?* She saith unto him, Grant that these my two sons may sit, the one on thy right hand, and the other on the left, in thy kingdom.

22 But Jesus answered and said, *Ye know not what ye ask. Are ye able to drink of the cup that I shall drink of, and to be baptized with the baptism that I am baptized with?* They say unto him, We are able.

23 And he saith unto them, *Ye shall drink indeed of my cup, and be baptized with the baptism that I am baptized with: but to sit on my right hand, and on my left, is not mine to give, but it shall be given to them for whom it is prepared of my Father.*

24 And when the ten heard it, they were moved with indignation against the two brethren.

25 But Jesus called them unto him, and said, *Ye know that the princes of the Gentiles exercise dominion over them, and they that are great exercise authority upon them.*

26 But it shall not be so among you: but whosoever will be great among you, let him be your minister;

27 And whosoever will be chief among you, let him be your servant:

28 Amháil as nach dtáinic Mac an duine do chum go ndéantáoi seirbhís dhó, achd do dhéanamh seirbhísi, agus do thabhairt anma féin mar éiric ar son mhóráin.

29 Ar ndul a mach dhóibh an tráthsin as Iericó, dó lean slúagh mór éisean.

30 Agus, féuch, días do dháoinibh dalla do bhí na suidhe chois na slighe, an tráth do chúaladar go ráibh Iósá ag gabhail thársa, do éighmheadar, ag radh, Déana trócaire oruinn, a Thighearna, a Mhic Dhábhí.

31 Achd do spreagadar an slúagh íad, do chum go gcoisgfídís: acd *cheana* is móide do eíghmheadarsan sin, ag rádh, Déana trócaire oruinn, a Thighearna, a Mhic Dhábhí.

32 Agus ar seasamh Diósá, do ghóir sé íad, agus a dubhaint se, **Cred is áill libh dhamhsa do dhéanamh dháoibh?**

33 A deiridsean ris, A Thighearna, ar súile dosgladh.

34 Agus do ghabh trúraighe Iósá *dhóibh*, agus do bhean sé ré na súilibh: agus taíníc radharc da súilibh ar an mball, agus do leanadar eisean.

Caibidil 21

Poimp ríoghamhail Chríosd, 12 noch do sciúrsuigh lucht gnothuighthe, as an teampuill, 33 agus thairrgir um dhíoghla na scoló a eúgcorach.

1 Agus an tráth do dhruideadar ré Híarusalem, agus tangadar go Betpháge, go slíabh na noluidheadh, ann sin do chuir Iósá diás deisciobal úadh,

2 Ag rádh ríu, **Imdhighidh don bhaile a tá as bhur gcomhair, agus ar an mball do geabhtháoi asal ceangulte ann**, agus searrach na fhochair: sgáoilidh, agus tabhraidh chugamsa íad.

3 Agus má labhránn áon nduine ní ar bith ribh, abruidhsí, **Go bhfuil féidhim ag an Dtighearna orrtha; agus léigfidh sé uádh ar an mball íad.**

4 Agus táinic so uile chum críche, ionnas go gcoimhlíonfuidthe an ní a dubhradh tres an bhfáidh, a deir,

5 Innisidh dinghin Shion, Féuch, atá do rí ag teachd chugad, go ciúin, ar muin asuil, agus bhromuigh searach a nasail.

6 Agus do imthigheadar na deisciobuil, agus do rinneadar mar do aithin Iósá dhíobh.

7 Agus tugadar an tasail, agus an bromach leó, agus do chuireadar a néaduighe orrtha, agus do chuireadar *eisean* na shuidhe ar a *mhui*.

28 Even as the Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many.

29 And as they departed from Jericho, a great multitude followed him.

30 And, behold, two blind men sitting by the way side, when they heard that Jesus passed by, cried out, saying, Have mercy on us, O Lord, *thou* Son of David.

31 And the multitude rebuked them, because they should hold their peace: but they cried the more, saying, Have mercy on us, O Lord, *thou* Son of David.

32 And Jesus stood still, and called them, and said, **What will ye that I shall do unto you?**

33 They say unto him, Lord, that our eyes may be opened.

34 So Jesus had compassion *on them*, and touched their eyes: and immediately their eyes received sight, and they followed him.

Chapter 21

1 And when they drew nigh unto Jerusalem, and were come to Bethphage, unto the mount of Olives, then sent Jesus two disciples,

2 Saying unto them, **Go into the village over against you, and straightway ye shall find an ass tied, and a colt with her: loose *them*, and bring *them* unto me.**

3 And if any man say ought unto you, ye shall say, **The Lord hath need of them; and straightway he will send them.**

4 All this was done, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, saying,

5 Tell ye the daughter of Sion, Behold, thy King cometh unto thee, meek, and sitting upon an ass, and a colt the foal of an ass.

6 And the disciples went, and did as Jesus commanded them,

7 And brought the ass, and the colt, and put on them their clothes, and they set *him* thereon.

8 Agus do leathnuigheadar móran do dháonibh a mbruit ar a tsliche; agus do ghearradar drong eile géaga dó chrannaibh, agus do leagadar ar a tlige íad.

9 Agus do thógaibh an slúagh do bhí roimhe, agus na dhiáigh, gáir, ag rádh, Hósanna do mhac Dháibhí: *Is beannuigthe an té thig a nainm an Tighearna; Hósanna annsna hárdaibh.*

10 Agus ag dul Díosa a sdeach go Híarusaléim, do bhí an chathair uile ar na comhmbogadh, ag rádh, Cí a he so?

11 Agus a dubhaint an coímhthionól, A sé so Iósa an fáidh ó Násarét na Galilé.

12 Agus do chúaith Iósa a sdeach go teampoll Dé, agus do theilg sé amach a raibh ag reic agus ceannach annsa teampoll, agus do theilg sé buird luchd malarta a nairgid air lár, agus caithreacha luchd reactha na gcolum,

13 Agus a dubhaint sé ríu, *Atá sgríobhtha, Goirfidhtheas teach urnuigthe dom theachsa; achd do rinneabhairsi tuinídhe biothamhnach dhe.*

14 Tangadar chuige an tráhsin doill, agus bacáigh annsa teampoll; agus do shlánaigh sé íad.

15 Agus an tan do chonncadar úachdaráin na sagart agus na sgríobuidhe na míorbhuile do rinne sé, agus na leinibh ag éigmhe sa teampoll, agus ag rádh, Hósanna do mhac Dháibhí; Do ghabhadar chuca go feargach é,

16 Agus a dubhradar ris, An gluin tú créd a deirid *an mhuinntirso? Agus a deir Iósa ríu, Do chluinim; a né nar léaghabbhair, As béul leanabh agus náoidheanán cíche do chriochnuigh tú moládh?*

17 Agus ar na bhfágháil, do chúaith sé amach as an gcathraigh go Betánia; agus do fhan sé ann sin.

18 Agus ag filleadh dhó chum na cathrach ar maidin, do ghabh ocarus é.

19 Agus a núair do chonnaire sé crann fige ar a tsliche, táinic sé chuige, agus ní fhúair sé ní ar bith air, achd duilleabhar a mháin, agus a deir sé ris, *Nar fhásá toradh ó so amach go bráth ort, Agus chrión an crann fige ar an mballsin.*

20 Agus ar na fhaicsin do na deisciobluibh, do ghabh iongantus íad, ag rádh, Cionnus do mheath an crann fige ar an mball!

21 Agus ar bhfreagra Diósa a dubhaint sé riu, *A deirim ribh go firinneach, Má bhíonn creideamh agaibh, agus nach ccuirfithí cunntabhairt ann, ni hé a mháin a nísi thárla don chrann fige do dhéantháoi, achd mar an gcéadna má a deartháoi ris an tslíabhs,*

8 And a very great multitude spread their garments in the way; others cut down branches from the trees, and strawed *them* in the way.

9 And the multitudes that went before, and that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna to the Son of David: Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord; Hosanna in the highest.

10 And when he was come into Jerusalem, all the city was moved, saying, Who is this?

11 And the multitude said, This is Jesus the prophet of Nazareth of Galilee.

12 And Jesus went into the temple of God, and cast out all them that sold and bought in the temple, and overthrew the tables of the moneychangers, and the seats of them that sold doves,

13 And said unto them, *It is written, My house shall be called the house of prayer; but ye have made it a den of thieves.*

14 And the blind and the lame came to him in the temple; and he healed them.

15 And when the chief priests and scribes saw the wonderful things that he did, and the children crying in the temple, and saying, Hosanna to the Son of David; they were sore displeased,

16 And said unto him, Hearest thou what these say? And Jesus saith unto them, *Yea; have ye never read, Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise?*

17 And he left them, and went out of the city into Bethany; and he lodged there.

18 Now in the morning as he returned into the city, he hungered.

19 And when he saw a fig tree in the way, he came to it, and found nothing thereon, but leaves only, and said unto it, *Let no fruit grow on thee henceforward for ever.* And presently the fig tree withered away.

20 And when the disciples saw it, they marvelled, saying, How soon is the fig tree withered away!

21 Jesus answered and said unto them, *Verily I say unto you, If ye have faith, and doubt not, ye shall not only do this which is done to the fig tree, but also if ye shall say unto this mountain, Be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea; it shall be done.*

Tóghar thú, agus teilgtheар ann sa bhfairge
thú; bíadh sin deanta.

22 Agus gidh bé ar bith neithe, iárrfuidhthe an
bhur nurnuighe má chreidtí, do gheabhtháoi
íad.

23 Agus an tráth tháinic sé don teampoll,
tangadar úachdarán na sagart agus sinnsear
phobuil chuige agus é ag teagascg, ag rádh *ris*,
Créd é an tughdarrás ré a ndéanann tusa na
neithesi? agus cía thug na cumhachdasa
dhuit?

24 Agus ar bhfreagra Diósa a dubhaint sé ríu,
Fíáfróchuidh misi mar an gcéadna dhíbhsí ní
aírigthe, agus dá ninnisdi dhamh é,
innéosuidh misi dháoibhsí mar an gcéadna cía
an tughdarás ré a ndéanuim na neithesi.

25 Ga háit as, a dtáiníc baisdeadh Eóin? ó
neamh, no ó dháoinibh? Achd do
smuaineadarsan ionnta féin, ag rádh, Má
deirmíd, O neamh; a déara sé rinn, Ar a
nadhbharsin créd fa nar chreideabhairse dho?

26 Agus má deirmid, O dháoinibh; a tá eagla
an phobail oruinn; óir atá meas fáidhe ag gach
uile dhuine ar Eoin.

27 Agus ag tabhair freagara ar Iósá, a
dubhrádar, Ní bhfuil a fhios aguinn. Agus a
dubhaint seisean ríu, Ní mó innéosadsa
dháoibhse cía an tughdarrás ré a ndéanuim na
neithesi.

28 Achd créd do cítheар dháoibhsí? Do bhádar
días mac ag duine *aírighe*; agus ag teachd
dionnsuighe an chédmhic, a dubhaint sé, A
mhic, imthigh déana obair a niu am
fhineamhain.

29 Ar bhfreagra dhósan a dubhaint sé, Ní
dhéanad: achd na dhiáigh sin an tráth do
ghabh aithreachas é, do imdhig sé.

30 Agus ag teachd gus an dara *mac*, a dubhaint
sé mar an gcéadna. Agus ar bhfreagra dhósan
a dubhaint sé, Do dhéan, a tighearna: gidheadh
niór imthigh sé.

31 Cía don dísse do rinne toil a athar? A
deiridsean ris, An céadfhéar. A deir Iósá
ríusan, A deirimse ribh go firrinneach, Go
dtéid na puiblicán agus na sdriopacha
romhaibhsí go flaitheas Dé.

32 Oír tháinic Eóin chugaibh a slighe na córa,
agus niór chreideabhair dhó: achd do
chreideadar na puiblicain agus na sdriopacha
dhó: achd gé do chonncabhairsi *so*, ní
dhearnabhair aithrighe na dhíagh sin, do
chum go gcreidfeadh sibh dhó.

33 Eísdigh ré cosamhlachd eile: Do bhí féar
tighe áirighthe ann, do chuir fineamhui, agus
do chuir sé fál na timcheall, agus do thochail

22 And all things, whatsoever ye shall ask in
prayer, believing, ye shall receive.

23 And when he was come into the temple, the
chief priests and the elders of the people came
unto him as he was teaching, and said, By what
authority doest thou these things? and who
gave thee this authority?

24 And Jesus answered and said unto them, I
also will ask you one thing, which if ye tell me,
I in like wise will tell you by what authority I
do these things.

25 The baptism of John, whence was it? from
heaven, or of men? And they reasoned with
themselves, saying, If we shall say, From
heaven; he will say unto us, Why did ye not
then believe him?

26 But if we shall say, Of men; we fear the
people; for all hold John as a prophet.

27 And they answered Jesus, and said, We
cannot tell. And he said unto them, Neither tell
I you by what authority I do these things.

28 But what think ye? A certain man had two
sons; and he came to the first, and said, Son,
go work to day in my vineyard.

29 He answered and said, I will not: but
afterward he repented, and went.

30 And he came to the second, and said
likewise. And he answered and said, I go, sir:
and went not.

31 Whether of them twain did the will of his
father? They say unto him, The first. Jesus
saith unto them, Verily I say unto you, That the
publicans and the harlots go into the kingdom
of God before you.

32 For John came unto you in the way of
righteousness, and ye believed him not: but
the publicans and the harlots believed him:
and ye, when ye had seen it, repented not
afterward, that ye might believe him.

33 Hear another parable: There was a certain
householder, which planted a vineyard, and
hedged it round about, and digged a winepress

sé ionad brúigte an fhiona innte, agus do thogaibh sé tor, agus tug sé do sgológaibh ar chiós í, agus do imthidh sé féin a gcoigerích:

34 Agus an tráth do dhruid aimsear na dtórtha riu, do chuir sé a shearbhfhoghantuidhe chum na sgológ, do ghlacadh na dtórtcha.

35 Agus rugadar na sgológa ar a shearbhfhoghantuidhibh, agus do ghabhadar ar fhear dhióbh, agus do mharbhadar fear eile, agus do ghabhadar do chlochaibh ar fhear eile.

36 A ris, do chuir sé searbhfoghantuidhe eile úadh búdh lía na an chéadchuideachada: agus do rinneardarsan mar an gcéadna ríu.

37 Agus fa dheireadh do chuir sé a mhac féin chuca, ag rádh, Do bhéaruid síad onóir dom mhac.

38 Agus ar bhfaicsin an mhic do na sgológaibh, a dubhradar eatorra féin, A sé so an toighre; tigidh, marbham é, agus congбham a oidhreachd.

39 Agus ar mbreith air, do theilgeadar as an bhfineamhuin *a mach* é, agus do mharbhadar é.

40 Ar a nadhbharsin an tráth thiocfas tighearna na fineamhna, créud do dhéana sé ris na sgológaibh úd?

41 A deiridsean ris, Sgriosfuidh sé go díoghaltach na drochdháoine úd, agus do bhéara sé *a* fhineamhuin air chíos do sgológaibh eile, do bhéara na tórtcha *dhó* an a naimsearaibh féin.

42 A deir Iosa ríu, Nar léaghabhair a ríamh ann sna sgrioptúraibh, An chloch do dhiúltadar na sóir, a si a tá ar na déanamh na ceann ann sa chúaínne: a sé an Tighearna do rinne so, agus a tá sé iongantach ann ar súilibhne?

43 Ar a nadhbharsin a deirim ribh, Go dtoigéobhthar rioghachd Dé úaibhsí, agus go dtiobharthar í so chineadh bhéaras toradh úatha.

44 Agus gidh bé neach thuitfeas ar an cloichse, brisfithear é: agus giordh bé ar a dtuitfi sí, do dhéana sí mionluaithreadh dhe.

45 Agus an tráth do chúaladar úachdaráin na sagart agus na Phairisinigh an chosmhalachd sin, do aithnígheadar gur ab na dtimcheall féin da labhair sé.

46 Agus an tráth do shantuigheadar breith air, do bhí eagla an phobail orrtha, óir do bhí meas fáidhe aca airsean.

in it, and built a tower, and let it out to husbandmen, and went into a far country:

34 And when the time of the fruit drew near, he sent his servants to the husbandmen, that they might receive the fruits of it.

35 And the husbandmen took his servants, and beat one, and killed another, and stoned another.

36 Again, he sent other servants more than the first: and they did unto them likewise.

37 But last of all he sent unto them his son, saying, They will reverence my son.

38 But when the husbandmen saw the son, they said among themselves, This is the heir; come, let us kill him, and let us seize on his inheritance.

39 And they caught him, and cast *him* out of the vineyard, and slew *him*.

40 When the lord therefore of the vineyard cometh, what will he do unto those husbandmen?

41 They say unto him, He will miserably destroy those wicked men, and will let out *his* vineyard unto other husbandmen, which shall render him the fruits in their seasons.

42 Jesus saith unto them, Did ye never read in the scriptures, The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner: this is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes?

43 Therefore say I unto you, The kingdom of God shall be taken from you, and given to a nation bringing forth the fruits thereof.

44 And whosoever shall fall on this stone shall be broken: but on whomsoever it shall fall, it will grind him to powder.

45 And when the chief priests and Pharisees had heard his parables, they perceived that he spake of them.

46 But when they sought to lay hands on him, they feared the multitude, because they took him for a prophet.

Caibidil 22

Cuíreadh chum banais phósda Mhic an rígh mhóir. Agus frégartha, iona ceastannaibh craiplidheach.

1 Agus ar bhfreagra Diósa, do labhair sé a rís riu a gcosmhalachdaibh, ag rádh,

2 Is cosmhuiil an flaitheas neamhdha ré rígh aírigthe, do rinne banais phósda dá mhac féin,

3 Agus do chuir sé a shearbhfhoghantuidhe do ghairm na muinntire fúair cuíreadh chum na bainnse: achd niór bháill leósan theachd.

4 A rís, do chuir sé shearbhfhoghantuidhe eile chuca, da rádh, Abruidhsí ris an mhuinntir úd dár tugadh cuíreadh, Féuch, do ullmuigh mé mó dhínnéir; á táid mo dhaimh agus mainmhinnitighe bíadhta ar na marbhadh, agus a tá gach uile ní ullamh: tigidh chum na bainnse.

5 Achd tugadarsan faillighe *an so*, agus do imthigheadar, fear dhíobh dá fhearrann féin, agus fear eile chum a cheannuigheachda:

6 Agus rugadar an chuid eile dhíobh ar a shearbhfhoghantuidhibhsean, *agus* tugadar easonóir *dhóibh*, agus do mharbhadar *iad*.

7 Agus an tan do chúalaidh an rí *so*, do ghabh fearg e: agus ar gcur a shlúaght the úadh, do sgrios sé an luchd dúnmarbhtha úd, agus do loisg sé a gcathair.

8 A deir sé an tansin ré na shearbhfhoghantuígibh, Go fírinneach a tá an bhannis ullamh, gidheadh an dream fúair an cuíreadh niór bhfiú *iad* é.

9 Ar a nadhbharsin imdhíghsi a gcomhrac na ród, agus gidh bé ar bith *dáoiné* do gheabhdháoi ann, goiridh chum na bainnse *iad*.

10 Agus ar ndul a mach do na searbhfhoghantuídhibh ar na slighthibh, do chruinnigheadar gach uile *dhúine* da bhfuáradar, eidir olc agus maith: agus do líonadh teagh na bainnsé do aoidheadhibh do shuidh chum bídh.

11 Agus ar ndul a sdeach do rígh dféachain ar a luchd cuiridh, do chonnaírc sé duine ann ag nach raíbh éadach bainnse uime:

12 Agus a deir sé ris, A chompánuigh, cionnas tháinic tusa a sdeach ann so gan éadach bainnse umad? Achd ní raibh áonfhocal aigesean.

13 A dubhaint an rí ré na ghiollaidhibh an tráthsin, Ar gceangal a chos agus a lámh súd, tóguidh é, agus teilgidh ann sa dorchadus a muich é; mar a mbía gul agus gíosgán fiacal.

Chapter 22

1 And Jesus answered and spake unto them again by parables, and said,

2 The kingdom of heaven is like unto a certain king, which made a marriage for his son,

3 And sent forth his servants to call them that were bidden to the wedding: and they would not come.

4 Again, he sent forth other servants, saying, Tell them which are bidden, Behold, I have prepared my dinner: my oxen and *my* fatlings are killed, and all things *are* ready: come unto the marriage.

5 But they made light of *it*, and went their ways, one to his farm, another to his merchandise:

6 And the remnant took his servants, and entreated them spitefully, and slew *them*.

7 But when the king heard *thereof*, he was wroth: and he sent forth his armies, and destroyed those murderers, and burned up their city.

8 Then saith he to his servants, The wedding is ready, but they which were bidden were not worthy.

9 Go ye therefore into the highways, and as many as ye shall find, bid to the marriage.

10 So those servants went out into the highways, and gathered together all as many as they found, both bad and good: and the wedding was furnished with guests.

11 And when the king came in to see the guests, he saw there a man which had not on a wedding garment:

12 And he saith unto him, Friend, how camest thou in hither not having a wedding garment? And he was speechless.

13 Then said the king to the servants, Bind him hand and foot, and take him away, and cast *him* into outer darkness; there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

14 Oír atá móran ar na ngairm, agus beagán ar na dtogha.

15 Ag imtheachd ann sin do na Pharisíneachaibh, do chúadar a gcomhairle cionnas ghéabhadís é iona bríathruibh

16 Ar a nadhbharsin cuirid síad a ndeisciobuil féin chuige maille ré muinntir Iorúaith, ag rádh, A mhaighisdir, a tá a fhios aguinn gur ab duine fírinneach thusa, agus go dteagascann tú slíche De go fírinneach, agus nach bhfuil cás agad a náonnduine: óir ní fhéachann tú do phearsain na ndáoine.

17 Ar a nadhbharsin innis dúinne, créd do chíthear dhuit? An cóir cíos do thabhairt do Shéasar, no gan a thabhairt?

18 Agus ar naíthne a mailíse Diósa a dubhaint sé, Créd fa a gcuirthí cathughadh oram, a luchd an fhúarchrábhaigh?

19 Taisbéanuidh dhamh airgead an chíosa. Agus tugadarsan, pighinn chuige.

20 Agus a dubhair sé ríu, Cía dár ab íomháigh so agus cíaré a mbeannann an sgríbhinn so na thimcheall?

21 A deiridsean ris, Ré Séasar. A deir seasean ríu, an tráthsin, Ar a nadhbharsin tabhruidh do Shéasar na neithe is lé Séasar; agus na neithe is lé Día do Dhía.

22 Agus ar na chluinsin so, do ghabh iongantus íad, agus ar sgur dhe, do imthigheadar.

23 An lásin féin tangadar na Saduicínigh, a deir nach bhfuil eiseirghe ann chuige, agus do chuireadar ceisd air,

24 Ag rádh, A mhaighisdir, a dubhaint Máoisí, Dá bhfagadh aonnduine bás, gan chloinn aige, pósfuidh a dhearbh Rathair a bhean do dhlíheadh comhfhoguis, agus tóigeabhuidh sé siól dá dhearbháthair.

25 Agus do bhádar móirsheisear dearbhráthair eadrainne: agus tar éis mná do thabhairt don chéad duine, fúair sé bás, agus an tan nach raibh sliochd aige, do fhágailbh sé a bhean agá dhearbháthair:

26 Agus déirghe mar an gcéadna don dara, agus don treas dearbhráthair, go soithe an seachdmhadh dearbhráthair.

27 Agus na ndiáigh úile fúair an bhean bás.

28 Ar a nadhbharsin ann sa neiséirghe, cíar don mhóirsheisear dá madh bean í? óir do bhí sí aca uile.

29 Agus ar bhfreagra Diósa a dubhaint sé ríu, A tá sibh ar seachrán, gan éolus na sgrioptúr, na chúmhachd Dé agaibh.

14 For many are called, but few are chosen.

15 Then went the Pharisees, and took counsel how they might entangle him in his talk.

16 And they sent out unto him their disciples with the Herodians, saying, Master, we know that thou art true, and teachest the way of God in truth, neither carest thou for any man: for thou regardest not the person of men.

17 Tell us therefore, What thinkest thou? Is it lawful to give tribute unto Caesar, or not?

18 But Jesus perceived their wickedness, and said, Why tempt ye me, ye hypocrites?

19 Shew me the tribute money. And they brought unto him a penny.

20 And he saith unto them, Whose is this image and superscription?

21 They say unto him, Cæsar's. Then saith he unto them, Render therefore unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's; and unto God the things that are God's.

22 When they had heard these words, they marvelled, and left him, and went their way.

23 The same day came to him the Sadducees, which say that there is no resurrection, and asked him,

24 Saying, Master, Moses said, If a man die, having no children, his brother shall marry his wife, and raise up seed unto his brother.

25 Now there were with us seven brethren: and the first, when he had married a wife, deceased, and, having no issue, left his wife unto his brother:

26 Likewise the second also, and the third, unto the seventh.

27 And last of all the woman died also.

28 Therefore in the resurrection whose wife shall she be of the seven? for they all had her.

29 Jesus answered and said unto them, Ye do err, not knowing the scriptures, nor the power of God.

30 Oír ann sa neiséirghe ní thabhruid fir mná, agus ní tugthar mná dfearaibh, achd a táid síad mar ainglibh Dé ar neamh.

31 Achd a né nach ar léaghabhair an ní a dubhaint Día ribh, a dtimcheall eiséirghe ná marbh, ag rádh,

32 Is misi Día Abraham, agus Día Isáac, agus Día Iácob? ni hé Día Dia na marbh, achd na mbéo.

33 Agus an tráth do chúaluidh an pobal *sin*, do ghabh iongnadh iád tré na theagasgan.

34 Agus an tán do chúaladar na Phairisínigh gur chuir sé na Saduisínigh na dtochd, do chruinnigheadar a gceann a chéile.

35 Agus do chuir doctúir dlighe áirighthe dhióbhsan, *ceisd* air, dá theasdughadh, agus ag rádh,

36 A Mhaighisdir, cía hí a naithne is mó sa dligheadh?

37 Agus a dubhaint Iósá ris, Gráidheóchuidh tú do Thighearna Día léd chroidhe uile, agus léd anam uile, agus léd smuáintiughadh uile.

38 A sí so an chéad aithne, agus a naithne mhór.

39 Agus is cosmhuil an dara háithne ría so, Gráidheóchuidh tú do chomharsa mar thú féin.

40 Is ann sa dá aithnese atá suim an dlighe, agus na bhfáidheadh.

41 Agus an tan do bhádar na Pharisinigh cruinn a bhfochair a cheile, do fhiafruidh Iósá dhiobh,

42 Ag rádh, Créd do chithear dhíbhse a dtimcheall Chriósd? cía dár mhac é? A deiridsean ris, *Mac Dháibhí*.

43 A deir seisean ríu, Ma seadh cionnas ghoireas Daibhí san spioruid Tighearna dhe, ag rádh,

44 A dubhaint an TIGHEARNA rém Thighearna sa, Suidh ar mo láimh dheis, no go gcuire mé do náimhde na sdol fád chosuibh?

45 Ar a nadhbharsin ma ghoireann Dáibhí Tighearna dhe, cionnas a tá sé na mhac aige?

46 Agus níor bhéidir lé háonnduine freagra ar bith do thabhairt air, agus níor lamh éinneach ón lásin suás ní ar bith dfiafruighe dhe.

30 For in the resurrection they neither marry, nor are given in marriage, but are as the angels of God in heaven.

31 But as touching the resurrection of the dead, have ye not read that which was spoken unto you by God, saying,

32 I am the God of Abraham, and the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob? God is not the God of the dead, but of the living.

33 And when the multitude heard *this*, they were astonished at his doctrine.

34 But when the Pharisees had heard that he had put the Sadducees to silence, they were gathered together.

35 Then one of them, *which was* a lawyer, asked *him* a question, tempting him, and saying,

36 Master, which is the great commandment in the law?

37 Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.

38 This is the first and great commandment.

39 And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.

40 On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

41 While the Pharisees were gathered together, Jesus asked them,

42 Saying, What think ye of Christ? whose son is he? They say unto him, *The Son of David*.

43 He saith unto them, How then doth David in spirit call him Lord, saying,

44 The LORD said unto my Lord, Sit thou on my right hand, till I make thine enemies thy footstool?

45 If David then call him Lord, how is he his son?

46 And no man was able to answer him a word, neither durst any *man* from that day forth ask him any more *questions*.

Caibidil 23

Teagasc agus caitheamh beatha na Bparisineach, ar na mion-fhoillsiughadh.

1 Do labhair Iósá an tráthsín ris an bpobal, agus ré na dheiscíobluibh féin,

2 Ag rádh, A táid na sgríobuidhe agus na Phairisínigh na suidhe a gcaithir Mháisi:

Chapter 23

1 Then spake Jesus to the multitude, and to his disciples,

2 Saying, The scribes and the Pharisees sit in Moses' seat:

3 Ar a nadhbharsin gach uile ní a déaruid síad ríbh do choimhéad, coimhéaduadh agus déanaidh íad; achd ná déanuidh do réir noibrighthe: oír a deirid síad, agus ni dhéanuid.

4 Oir ceangluid úaluighe troma dóiomchuir, agus curid íad ar shlinnénuibh na ndáoine; gidheadh ní háill *léo féin* cor do chur dhíobh ré háon da méaruibh.

5 Achd cheana is do chum go bhféachfaidís dáointe órrtha do níd síad a noibrighthe uile: oír do níd siad a bhphiolactérighe leathna, agus do níd síad imeal a neaduigheadh taidhbhseach.

6 Agus as ionmhuin léo an céadionad suidhe ann sna féasuidhibh: agus na céadchaithíreacha annsna coimhthionólubh.

7 Agus fáiltighe dfagháil ar na marguidhibh, agus dáointe do ghairm, Rábbi, Rabbi, dhióbh.

8 Achd ná goirthear Rábbi dhíbhsí: oír is aón Mhaighisdir a tá agaibh, Criósd; agus is dearbhráithreacha dhá chéile sibh *féin* uile.

9 Agus na goiridh bhur nathair do *dhuine* ar bith ar talamh: oír is áon Athar a tá agaibh, noch a tá ar neamh.

10 Na goirthear doctúiridhe dhíbh: oír is áon Ndoctúir a tá agaibh, Criósd.

11 Achd an té is mó eadruibh, biodh sé na óglach aguibh.

12 Oír giodh bé áirdeochus é *féin* ísleochthar é; agus giodh bé ísleochas é *féin*, airdeochthar é.

13 Achd is anáoibhinn dáibhsí, a sgriobuidhe agus a Bhphairísíneacha, a luchd an fhúarchrábhuidh! do bhrígh go ndruindhí rioghachd neimhe rés na ndáoinibh: oír ní théighthí *féin* a sdeach, agus ní fhuilngthí don luch a tá ag dul a sdeach dul ann.

14 Is anáoibhinn dáibh, a sgríobuidhe agus a Bhpairísíneacha, a luchd an fhúarchrábhaidh! oír ithtí tíghe na mbaintreabhach, agus sin fós ar sgáth bheith go fada ar urnuighe: ar a shon so do geabhráoi an breitheamhnus is truime.

15 Is anáoibhinn dáibh, á sgríobuighe agus a Bhpairísíneacha, a luchd an fhúarchrábhaidh! oír gabhtháoi timcheall mara agus tire do chum go ndéunadh sibh áonduine air bhur riaghail *féin*, agus an tráth bhíos sé déanta, do níthí mac ifeirnn de ní sa mho fá dhó ná dhíbh *féin*.

16 Is anáoibhinn dáibh, a thréoruighthe dalla, noch a deir, Gidh bé duine bhéaras an teampoll mar mhionna, ni ní ar bíth é; achd

3 All therefore whatsoever they bid you observe, *that* observe and do; but do not ye after their works: for they say, and do not.

4 For they bind heavy burdens and grievous to be borne, and lay *them* on men's shoulders; but they themselves will not move them with one of their fingers.

5 But all their works they do for to be seen of men: they make broad their phylacteries, and enlarge the borders of their garments,

6 And love the uppermost rooms at feasts, and the chief seats in the synagogues,

7 And greetings in the markets, and to be called of men, Rabbi, Rabbi.

8 But be not ye called Rabbi: for one is your Master, *even* Christ; and all ye are brethren.

9 And call no *man* your father upon the earth: for one is your Father, which is in heaven.

10 Neither be ye called masters: for one is your Master, *even* Christ.

11 But he that is greatest among you shall be your servant.

12 And whosoever shall exalt himself shall be abased; and he that shall humble himself shall be exalted.

13 But woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye shut up the kingdom of heaven against men: for ye neither go in *yourselves*, neither suffer ye them that are entering to go in.

14 Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye devour widows' houses, and for a pretence make long prayer: therefore ye shall receive the greater damnation.

15 Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye compass sea and land to make one proselyte, and when he is made, ye make him twofold more the child of hell than yourselves.

16 Woe unto you, *ye* blind guides, which say, Whosoever shall swear by the temple, it is nothing; but whosoever shall swear by the gold of the temple, he is a debtor!

gidh bé bhéaras ór an teampoill mar mhionna,
a ta sé cionntach!

17 A dháoin leamha agus dalla: an mó an tór,
ná an teampoll náomhas an tór?

18 Agus, Gidh bé duine bhéaras a naltór mar
mhionna, ni bhfuil éfeachd ann; achd gidh bé
duine bhéaras an tiodhlacadh atá uirrthe mar
mhionna, do ní sé coir.

19 A dháoin leamha dalla: an mó a nóthráil,
ná a naltóir naomhas nothráil?

20 Ar a nadhbharsin gidh bé bheir a naltóir
mar mhionna, do bheir sé í féin, agus gach ní
dhá bhfuil uirrthe mar mhionna.

21 Agus gidh bé bhéir an teampoll mar
mhionna, do bheir sé é féin, agus an té a tá na
chomhnuidhe ann mar mhionna.

22 Agus gidh bé neach do bheir neamh mar
mhionna do bheir sé caithír Dé, agus an tí a tá
na shuidhe uirrthe mar mhionna.

23 As anáoibhinn dáoibh a sgríobuidhe agus a
Bhphairisíneacha, a luchd an
fhúarchrábhaidh! oír gabhtháoi deachmhuidh
an mhionntais agus na hainíse agus an
choimin, agus leigthí tharuibh an chuid is
tábhachduigh don dligheadh, comhthrom,
agus trocaire, agus firinne: do budh cóir
dháoiibh íad so do dhéanamh, agus gán íad súd
dfágbháil gan déanamh.

24 A threorughthe della, sgagus an mhíoltóg,
agus shluigeas an cámhall.

25 As anáoibhinn dáoibh, a sgríobuidhe agus a
Bhphairisíneacha, a luchd an
fhúarchrábhaidh! oír glantáoi an chuid a
muigh do chupán agus don mhéis, achd a táid
siad táobh a sdigh lán do shracaireachd agus
déagcóir.

26 A Bhphairisínigh dhoíll, glan ar túis an
chuid a sdigh don chupan agus don mhéis, do
chum go mbiadh an táobh a muigh dhíobh
glan mar an gcéadna.

27 Is anáoibhinn dáoibh a sgríobuidhe agus a
Bhphairisíneacha, a luchd an
fhúarchrábhuidh! oír is cosmhuil sibh ré
túamidhibh geala a tá deaghmhaiseach don
taóbh a muich, agus a tá a sdígh lán do
chnámhaibh dáoine marbh, agus dá gach uile
shalchar.

28 Is mar an gcéadna a tátháisi leith a muich
a bhfiadhnuisi na ndáoine bhar
bhfireanchuibh, achd don táobh a sdigh a
tátháoi lán dfúarchrábhadh agus déagcoir.

29 Is anáoibhinn dáoibh a sgríobuidhe, agus a
Bhphairisíneacha, a luchd an
fhúarchrábhuidh! oír do nithí túamuidhe do

17 Ye fools and blind: for whether is greater,
the gold, or the temple that sanctifieth the
gold?

18 And, Whosoever shall swear by the altar, it
is nothing; but whosoever sweareth by the gift
that is upon it, he is guilty.

19 Ye fools and blind: for whether is greater,
the gift, or the altar that sanctifieth the gift?

20 Whoso therefore shall swear by the altar,
sweareth by it, and by all things thereon.

21 And whoso shall swear by the temple,
sweareth by it, and by him that dwelleth
therein.

22 And he that shall swear by heaven,
sweareth by the throne of God, and by him that
sitteth thereon.

23 Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees,
hypocrites! for ye pay tithe of mint and anise
and cummin, and have omitted the weightier
matters of the law, judgment, mercy, and
faith: these ought ye to have done, and not to
leave the other undone.

24 Ye blind guides, which strain at a gnat, and
swallow a camel.

25 Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees,
hypocrites! for ye make clean the outside of the
cup and of the platter, but within they are full
of extortion and excess.

26 Thou blind Pharisee, cleanse first that
which is within the cup and platter, that the
outside of them may be clean also.

27 Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees,
hypocrites! for ye are like unto whitened
sepulchres, which indeed appear beautiful
outward, but are within full of dead men's
bones, and of all uncleanness.

28 Even so ye also outwardly appear righteous
unto men, but within ye are full of hypocrisy
and iniquity.

29 Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees,
hypocrites! because ye build the tombs of the
prophets, and garnish the sepulchres of the

na fáidhibh, agus deaghmhaisighthí leachduighe na bhfíréanach,

30 Agus a deirthí, Da mbémis *ann* a láethibh ar naithreach, ní bhémis pairteach ríu a bhfuil na bhfáidheadh:

31 Agus is mar sin do níthí fiadhnuisi bhar naghuidh féin, gur ab sibh clann na muinntire úd do mharbh na fáidhe.

32 *Agus líonuidhsí mar an gcéadna miosúr bhar náithreacha féin.*

33 A aithreaca neimhe, a shiól na naithreach neimhe, coinnas is éidir libh teitheadh ó dhamnughadh ifeirn?

34 Ar a nadhbharsin, féuch cuirimse chugaibh fáidhe, agus daoine glioca, agus sgríobuidhe: agus cuirfidh sí chum báis, agus crochfuidh thí *cuid* dhíobh; agus sgiúrsfuithe *cuid* éile ann bhur síonagogaibh, agus díbéortháoi *iad* ó chathair go cathair:

35 Do chum go dtiocfadh oruibh gach uile fhuil fhíréanta dar dóirteadh ar an dtalamh, ó fhuil Abél fhíréanta go ful Shacharias mhic Barachías, noch do mhabhabhairsi eidir an teampoll agus a naltóir.

36 Go firinneach a deirimsi ribh, Go dtiocfuid na neithesi uile ar an dínesi.

37 A Iérusaléim, A Iérusaléim, mharbhus na fáidhe, agus ghabhus do chlochuibh ar an luchd chuirtheár a ttíonsaidh, créid a mhiónca do budh áill leam do chlann do chruinníughadh re cheile, mar chruinnigheas an chearc a gearrcuigh fa na sgiathánaibh, agus níor bháill leachd!

38 Féuch, fágfuitheár bhur dtigh agaibh na fhásach.

39 Oír a deirimsi ribh, Nach bhfaicfithí misi feasda, no go nabartháoi, *Is beannuighthe an tí thig a nainm an Tighearna.*

Caibidil 24

*Comharthadha roimh scrios Ierusalem. 29
Agus roimh dheireadh an domhain.*

1 Agus ar bhfagbháil an teampuill Diósá, do ímthigh sé: agus tangadar a dheisciobuil chuige do thaisbéanadh oibreac an teampuill dhó.

2 Agus a dubhaint Iósá riu, *An bfaicthí íad so uile? go firinneach a deirimsi ribh, Nach bfúigfidhtheár cloch ar muin chloiche ann so, nach sgáoilfidhtheár.*

3 Agus ar suighe dhó ar shláibh na noluidheadh, do chúadar a dheisciobuil chuige go priobháideach, ag rádh, Innis dúnne, gá húair thiocfuid na neithesí chum criche, agus

righteous,

30 And say, If we had been in the days of our fathers, we would not have been partakers with them in the blood of the prophets.

31 Wherefore ye be witnesses unto yourselves, that ye are the children of them which killed the prophets.

32 Fill ye up then the measure of your fathers.

33 Ye serpents, ye generation of vipers, how can ye escape the damnation of hell?

34 Wherefore, behold, I send unto you prophets, and wise men, and scribes: and some of them ye shall kill and crucify; and some of them shall ye scourge in your synagogues, and persecute them from city to city:

35 That upon you may come all the righteous blood shed upon the earth, from the blood of righteous Abel unto the blood of Zacharias son of Barachias, whom ye slew between the temple and the altar.

36 Verily I say unto you, All these things shall come upon this generation.

37 O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets, and stonest them which are sent unto thee, how often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not!

38 Behold, your house is left unto you desolate.

39 For I say unto you, Ye shall not see me henceforth, till ye shall say, Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Chapter 24

1 And Jesus went out, and departed from the temple: and his disciples came to him for to shew him the buildings of the temple.

2 And Jesus said unto them, See ye not all these things? verily I say unto you, There shall not be left here one stone upon another, that shall not be thrown down.

3 And as he sat upon the mount of Olives, the disciples came unto him privately, saying, Tell us, when shall these things be? and what shall be the sign of thy coming, and of the end of the

créd é comhartha do theachdasa, agus dheiridh an tsáoghaile?

4 Agus ar bhfreagra Diósá a dubhaint sé riu, Tabhruidh dá bhar naire nach meallfa eín neach sibh.

5 Óir tiocfuid móran am mainmsi, ag rádh, Is misi Criósd; agus meallfuid mórán.

6 Do chluinfithí cogthuidh agus túarasgbháil cogthadh: tabhruidh dá bhur naire gan búaidhreadh do bheith oruibh: oír is éigin *na neithesi* uile do theachd chum críche, achd ní bhfuil deireadhann fós.

7 Óir éiréochuidh cineadh a naghaidh chinidh, agus ríoghachd a naghaidh ríoghachda: agus beíd górtá, agus pláigheanna, agus crioth talmhan, a móran dáitibh.

8 Achd ní bhfuil ionnta so uile achd, tosach amhgar.

9 Ann sin do bhéaruid síad sibhsí dá bhur gcéasadh, agus muirfid sibh: agus bíaidh fúath ag na huile chíeadhachuibh dháobh ar son manmasa.

10 Ann sin do gheabhuid móran adhbhar oilbheime, agus braithfid dáoine a cheile, agus bíaidh fúath aca dhá chéile.

11 Agus éiréochuid móran dfáidhibh fallsa, agus meallfuid mhórán.

12 Agus do bhrigh go mbía a néagcóir ar na meadughadh, fúairéochuidh carthannachd mhóráin.

13 Achd gidh bé bhías seasmhach go deireadh, a sé shláineochthar.

14 Agus do dhéantar an soisgéulsa na ríoghachda do sheanmóir ar feadh an domhain uile; mar fhíadhnuisi do na huile chíeadhachuibh; agus ann sin tiocfuidh an deireadh.

15 Ar a nadhbharsin an tráth do chífidhe adhfhúathmhuireachd an léirsgrios, air ar labhair Dániel fáidh, na seasamh ann sa nionad choisreagtha: (tuigeadh, an téaghas:)

16 Ann sin an luchd bhiás a *ttir* Iúdaighe teitheadh síad fá na sléibhtibh:

17 An té a tá ar mhullach an tighe na tigheadh sé a núas do bhrefith neithe ar bith leis as a thigh:

18 Agus an té a tá ar an machaire na filleadh sé ar ais do thóghbhlí a éaduigh *leis*.

19 Agus budh trúagh do na mnáibh torrcha, agus don *luchd* do bheir cíche úatha ann sna laithibhsin.

20 Agus guidhidh gan bhur dteitheadh do bheith ann sa ngeimhreadh, na sa tsabbóid:

world?

4 And Jesus answered and said unto them, Take heed that no man deceive you.

5 For many shall come in my name, saying, I am Christ; and shall deceive many.

6 And ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars: see that ye be not troubled: for all *these things* must come to pass, but the end is not yet.

7 For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

8 All these *are* the beginning of sorrows.

9 Then shall they deliver you up to be afflicted, and shall kill you: and ye shall be hated of all nations for my name's sake.

10 And then shall many be offended, and shall betray one another, and shall hate one another.

11 And many false prophets shall rise, and shall deceive many.

12 And because iniquity shall abound, the love of many shall wax cold.

13 But he that shall endure unto the end, the same shall be saved.

14 And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come.

15 When ye therefore shall see the abomination of desolation, spoken of by Daniel the prophet, stand in the holy place,(whoso readeth, let him understand:)

16 Then let them which be in Judaea flee into the mountains:

17 Let him which is on the housetop not come down to take any thing out of his house:

18 Neither let him which is in the field return back to take his clothes.

19 And woe unto them that are with child, and to them that give suck in those days!

20 But pray ye that your flight be not in the winter, neither on the sabbath day:

21 Oír bíadh amhgar mór ann tráthsin, amhail nach raibh ann ó thús an domhain gus a nois, agus nach mbiaigh go bráth.

22 Agus muna ngearruighthi na laéthe úd, ní rachadh féoil ar bith as: achd gearrfuighthear na laéthe úd ar son na ndáoine toghtha.

23 Ann sin ma deir áondúine ribh, Féuch, *a tá* Críosd ann so, nó ann súd; ná creididh é.

24 Oír eiréochuidh Críosdanna fallsa, agus fáidhe fallsa, agus do dheánuid comharthuidhe agus miorbhuite móra; ionnas go meallfuid síad (da madh éidir é) na dáoine toghtha féin.

25 Féuch, tug mé sgéula dháobh roimhe *a naimsir*.

26 Ar a nadhbharsin dá nabruid síad ribh, Féuch, *a tá sé san bhfásach*; na himdhígh amach: Féuch, *atá sé a seómruidhibh úaigneacha*; na creididh *sin*.

27 Oír do réir mar thig téinnteach ó a náird shoir, agus do cítheár í go soithe a náird shíar; mar sin bhías teachd Mhic an duine.

28 Oír gidh bé ball ann a mbía an conablachd, is ann sin chruinneochthar na holuir.

29 Ar an mball ndíáigh trioblóide na laitheadh úd bíaidh an ghrían ar na dhorchughadh, agus ní thiobhra an ghealach a soillsi *úaithe*, agus tuitfid na réulta ó neamh, agus craithfidhthear subháilcidhe neimhe.

30 Ann sin do chífidhthear comhartha Mhic an duine ar neamh: agus ann sin caoifid treabha na talmhan uile, agus do chífid Mac an duine ag teachd a néullaibh neimhe maille ré cumhachdaibh agus ré glór mhóir.

31 Agus cuirfidh sé a aingil le trompa agus lé guth mór, agus cruinneochuid síad a *dháoine* toghthasan ó na ceithre gáothaibh, ó leithimeal neimhe go soithe an leithimeal eile dhe.

32 Agus foghlomuidh cosamhlachd ón chrann fíge; A núair bhíos a ghéagmáoth, agus fhásas a dhuilleabhair, áitheantar gur ab fogas an samhradh:

33 Mar an gcéadna bíth a fhios agaibhsí, an tráth do chífidhe na neithisi uile, go bhfuil sé a ngar dháobh, ann sna doirsibh.

34 A deirim ribh go fírinneach, Nach racha an dínesi thoruinn nó go ndéantar na neithe si uile.

35 Rachuidh neamh agus talamh thort, achd ní Rachuid mo bhríathrasa thort *go bráth*.

36 Achd ni bhfuil fios an láoi ná na húaire úd ag *duine* ar bith, ná fós, ag ainglibh neimhe, ach ag Mathairse amháin.

21 For then shall be great tribulation, such as was not since the beginning of the world to this time, no, nor ever shall be.

22 And except those days should be shortened, there should no flesh be saved: but for the elect's sake those days shall be shortened.

23 Then if any man shall say unto you, Lo, here is Christ, or there; believe it not.

24 For there shall arise false Christs, and false prophets, and shall shew great signs and wonders; insomuch that, if *it were* possible, they shall deceive the very elect.

25 Behold, I have told you before.

26 Wherefore if they shall say unto you, Behold, he is in the desert; go not forth: behold, *he is* in the secret chambers; believe it not.

27 For as the lightning cometh out of the east, and shineth even unto the west; so shall also the coming of the Son of man be.

28 For wheresoever the carcase is, there will the eagles be gathered together.

29 Immediately after the tribulation of those days shall the sun be darkened, and the moon shall not give her light, and the stars shall fall from heaven, and the powers of the heavens shall be shaken:

30 And then shall appear the sign of the Son of man in heaven: and then shall all the tribes of the earth mourn, and they shall see the Son of man coming in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory.

31 And he shall send his angels with a great sound of a trumpet, and they shall gather together his elect from the four winds, from one end of heaven to the other.

32 Now learn a parable of the fig tree; When his branch is yet tender, and putteth forth leaves, ye know that summer is nigh:

33 So likewise ye, when ye shall see all these things, know that it is near, *even* at the doors.

34 Verily I say unto you, This generation shall not pass, till all these things be fulfilled.

35 Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away.

36 But of that day and hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels of heaven, but my Father only.

37 Agus amhuil laéthe Náoi, is mar sin bhías teachd Mhic an duine.

38 Oír mar do bhádar ann sna laéthibh ré ndilínn ag ithe agus ag ol, ag pósadh *ban* agus ag tabhair *ban dfearuibh*, go soithe an lá an a ndeachuidh Naói a sdeach ann sa naírc,

39 Agus ni raibh a fhios aca nó go dtáiníc an díle, agus gur thógaibh sé lé íad uile; is mar sin bhías teachd Mhic an duine.

40 Béid diáς ar an machaire an tráthsin; géubhthar lé fear aca, agus fuighfidhthean fear eile.

41 Béid diáς *ban* ag meilt ann sa muileann; géubhthar lé *mnáoi* aca, agus fuighfidhthean *bhean* eile.

42 Ar a nadhbharsin déanuidhsí faire: oír ní bhfuil a fhios agaibh gá húair thiocfas bhur Dtighearna.

43 Achd bíodh a fhios so agaibh, dá mbeath a fhios ag fear an tighe cía an úair a dtíocfad an gaduidhe, *go deimhin* do dhéanadh sé faire, agus ní fhuileongadh sé a thigh do thochaitl tríd.

44 Agus ar a nadhbharsin bíthísi ullamh: oír is ann sa núair nach sáolti thiocfas Mac an duine.

45 Uime sin cía a tá na óglach fhírinneach ghlic, noch do chuir a thighearna ós cionn a mhuinníre, do thabhair bídh dhóibh na am féin?

46 *Is* beannuighthe an tóglach úd, á bhfuighe a thighearna ag teachd, é dhá dhéanamh mar sin.

47 Go fírinneach a deirimsi ribh, Go gcuirfe sé os cionn a bhfuil aige é.

48 Achd má a deir an drochsheatbhoghantuidhe úd anna chroidhe, A tá mo thighearna ag cur a theachda a righneas;

49 Agus má thionnsgnann sé a chomhshearbhoghantuidhe féin do bhúaladh, agus fós bheith ag ithe agus ag ol a bhfochair luchd meisge;

50 Tiocfuidh tighearna a nóglaioch úd ann sa lá nach bhfuil súil aige rís, agus ann sa núair nach bhfuil a fhios aige,

51 Agus roinntidh sé é, agus do bhéara sé a chuid dó a bhfochair luchd an fhúarchrabhaidh: mar a mbía gul agus gíosgán fíacal.

37 But as the days of Noe were, so shall also the coming of the Son of man be.

38 For as in the days that were before the flood they were eating and drinking, marrying and giving in marriage, until the day that Noe entered into the ark,

39 And knew not until the flood came, and took them all away; so shall also the coming of the Son of man be.

40 Then shall two be in the field; the one shall be taken, and the other left.

41 Two women shall be grinding at the mill; the one shall be taken, and the other left.

42 Watch therefore: for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come.

43 But know this, that if the goodman of the house had known in what watch the thief would come, he would have watched, and would not have suffered his house to be broken up.

44 Therefore be ye also ready: for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh.

45 Who then is a faithful and wise servant, whom his lord hath made ruler over his household, to give them meat in due season?

46 Blessed is that servant, whom his lord when he cometh shall find so doing.

47 Verily I say unto you, That he shall make him ruler over all his goods.

48 But and if that evil servant shall say in his heart, My lord delayeth his coming;

49 And shall begin to smite his fellowservants, and to eat and drink with the drunken;

50 The lord of that servant shall come in a day when he looketh not for him, and in an hour that he is not aware of,

51 And shall cut him asunder, and appoint him his portion with the hypocrites: there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

Caibidil 25

*Cosmhalacht na ndeichneabhar maighdian,
14 na ttallanna, 31 agus foirm an mhoir-
bhreitheamhnuis.*

1 Ann sin budh cosmuil ríoghachd neimhe ré deichneabhar maighdean, do ghlac a lampuidhe, agus do chúaidh a mach do theagmháil ar an bhfeair núaphósda.

2 Agus do bhí cúigear dhióbh glic, agus cúigear eile oínmhídeach.

3 Agus an chuid do bhí oinmhídeach ar nglacadh a lampuidhe, ní rugadar ola léo:

4 Achd an chuid do bhi glic rugadar ola ann a soithighibh léo ré *cois* a lampuidhe.

5 Agus ar ndéanamh moille don fhior núaphósda, do thuit sméarnach chodalta orrtha uile agus do chodladar.

6 Agus ann sa mheadhón oidhche, do rinneadh gáir, Féuch, a tá an fear núaphósda ag teachd; imdhighidh a mach do theagmháil air.

7 Ann sin do eirgheadar na hógha uile, agus do dheasúigheadar a lampuidhe.

8 Agus a dubhradar na hoínmhíde ris an gcuid glic, Tabhruidh dhúinne cuid da bhur nola; oír a táid ar lampuidhene ar ndul as.

9 Achd do fhreagradaí an chuid glic, ag rádh, Ar eagla nach mbiadh ar sídh aguinn féin agus aguibhsí: imdhíghsi ní as táosga chum na gceannuightheadh, agus ceannchuighe *ola* dhílbh féin.

10 Agus an feadh do bhádar ag dul do cheannach, táinic an fear núaphósda; agus an chuid úd do bhí ullamh, do chúaadar leis a sdeach chum an phósda: agus do híadhadh an dorus.

11 Agus na dhíaignsin tángadar na hógha eile mar an gceadna, ag rádh, A Thighearna, a Thighearna, osguil dúinne.

12 Agus ar bhfreagra dhósan a dubhairt sé, Go fírinneach a deirim ribh, Nach bhfuil a fhios agam cía sibh.

13 Ar a nadhbharsin déanuidh faire, oír ní bhfuil fios an láoi ná na húaire agaibh an a dtiocfuidh Mac an duine.

14 Oír *ata ríochd neimhe* amhuil as do ghoir duine ag dul a gcoigerích, a shearbhfhoghantuidhe *chuige*, agus tug sé a shaidhbhreas dóibh.

15 Agus tug sé cúig tallanna do dhuine aca, agus do dhuine eile a dó, agus a háon do dhuine eile; do ghach neach do réir a acfuinne; agus ar an mball do imthigh sé a gcoigerích.

Chapter 25

1 Then shall the kingdom of heaven be likened unto ten virgins, which took their lamps, and went forth to meet the bridegroom.

2 And five of them were wise, and five were foolish.

3 They that were foolish took their lamps, and took no oil with them:

4 But the wise took oil in their vessels with their lamps.

5 While the bridegroom tarried, they all slumbered and slept.

6 And at midnight there was a cry made, Behold, the bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet him.

7 Then all those virgins arose, and trimmed their lamps.

8 And the foolish said unto the wise, Give us of your oil; for our lamps are gone out.

9 But the wise answered, saying, *Not so*; lest there be not enough for us and you: but go ye rather to them that sell, and buy for yourselves.

10 And while they went to buy, the bridegroom came; and they that were ready went in with him to the marriage: and the door was shut.

11 Afterward came also the other virgins, saying, Lord, Lord, open to us.

12 But he answered and said, Verily I say unto you, I know you not.

13 Watch therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of man cometh.

14 For the kingdom of heaven is as a man travelling into a far country, who called his own servants, and delivered unto them his goods.

15 And unto one he gave five talents, to another two, and to another one; to every man according to his several ability; and straightway took his journey.

16 Agus do imthigh an té fúair na cúig talanna, agus do rinne sé ceannuigheachd léo, agus do ghnodhuigh sé cúig tallanna eile leó.

17 Agus ar an nós céadna an té *fúair* an dá thallainn, do ghnodhuigh séisean da thalluinn eile.

18 Achd do imthigh an té úd fúair a náon *tallunn*, agus do rinne sé tochuit ann sa talamh, agus do fholuigh sé airgead a thighearna *ann*.

19 Agus tar éis aimsire faide tháinic tighearna na searbhfhoghantuidheadh úd, agus do ní sé cúntus ríu.

20 Agus ar dteachd don té fúair na cúig tallana tug sé cúig tallanna eile leis, ag rádh, A thighearna, cúig tallanna tug tú dhamhsa: féuch, do ghnodhuigh mé cúig tallanna eile léo.

21 Agus a dubhaint a thighearna ris, Is maith sin, a shearbhfhoghantuidhe mháith fhírinnigh: do bhí tu ionnruic ar bheagán, cuirfidh mé ós cionn mhóráin thú: imthigh a sdeach a ngáirdeachus do thighearna *féin*.

22 Agus ar dteachd chuige don té úd fúair an dá thallann, a dubhaint sé, A thighearna, is dá thallann thug tú dhamhsa: féuch, do ghnodhuigh mé dhá thallann eile léo.

23 A dubhaint a thighearna ris, Is maith sin, a shearbhfhoghantuidhe mhaith ionnruic; do bhí tu ionnruic a mbeagan, cuirfidh misi ós cionn mhoráin thú: imthigh a sdeach a ngáirdeachas do thighearna *féin*.

24 Agus ar dteachd don té úd fúair a náontallon a dubhaint sé, A thighearna, do bhí a fhios agam gur dhuine crúaidh thú, bhéanus ann sa náit nar chuir tú *siól*, agus chruinnigheas ann sa náit nach ar eathnuigh tú:

25 Uime sin do ghabh eagla misi, agus do imthigh mé agus do fholuigh mé do thallánn ann sa talamh: féuch, *ag sin* do chuid *féin* agad.

26 Agus ar bhfreagra dhá thighearna, a dubhaint sé ris, A dhroichshearbhfhoghantuidhe phallsa, do bhí a fhios agad go mbeanuimsi ann sa náit nach ndearna mé siólchur, agus go gcuinnighim ann sa náit nar leathnuigh mé:

27 Uime sin do budh cóir dhuitsi mo chuid airgid do thabhairt do luchd iomluit, agus ag teachd damh do gheabhuinn mo chuid *féin* maille lé biséach.

28 Ar a nadhbharsin beanuigh dhe an tallann, agus tabhrúigh é don tí úd aga bhfuilid ne deich dtallanna.

16 Then he that had received the five talents went and traded with the same, and made them other five talents.

17 And likewise he that had received two, he also gained other two.

18 But he that had received one went and digged in the earth, and hid his lord's money.

19 After a long time the lord of those servants cometh, and reckoneth with them.

20 And so he that had received five talents came and brought other five talents, saying, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me five talents: behold, I have gained beside them five talents more.

21 His lord said unto him, Well done, thou good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

22 He also that had received two talents came and said, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me two talents: behold, I have gained two other talents beside them.

23 His lord said unto him, Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

24 Then he which had received the one talent came and said, Lord, I knew thee that thou art an hard man, reaping where thou hast not sown, and gathering where thou hast not strawed:

25 And I was afraid, and went and hid thy talent in the earth: lo, there thou hast *that is* thine.

26 His lord answered and said unto him, Thou wicked and slothful servant, thou knewest that I reap where I sowed not, and gather where I have not strawed:

27 Thou oughtest therefore to have put my money to the exchangers, and then at my coming I should have received mine own with usury.

28 Take therefore the talent from him, and give it unto him which hath ten talents.

29 (Oir do bhéarthar do ghach dhuine agá bhfuil ní, agus bíaidh a sháith aige: achd an té a tá gan ní aige toigeabhthar úadh fós an ní a tá aige.)

30 Agus teilgidh an searbhfoghantuidhe neamhtharbhach ann sa dorchadus a tá leith a muich: mar a mbía gul agus giósgan fíacal.

31 Agus an tráth thiocfas Mac an duine an a ghlórí *féin* agus na haingil náomhtha uile maille ris, ann sin suidhfidh sé ar chaithir a ghlóire *féin*:

32 Agus cruinnéochtar na huile chinidheacha an a fhíadhnuisi: agus dealóchuidh sé ó chéile íad, mar dhealuigheas an táoghaire na cáirigh ó na meannáin:

33 Agus cuirfidh sé na cáirigh ar a láimh dheis, agus na meannáin ar a láimh chlé.

34 Ann sin a déara an Rí ris an luchd bhías air a láimh dheis, Tigidh, a dháoine beannuighthe Matharsa, gabhuidh chugaibh óighreachd na ríoghachda a tá ar na hullmhughadh dháoibh ó thosach an domhui:

35 Oír do bhí ocarus oram, agus tugabhair ní ré a ithe dhamh: do bhí tart oram, agus tugabhair deoch dhamh: do bhí mé am dhuine coigcríche, agus tugabhair áoidheachd dhamh:

36 *Do bhí mé lomnochd, agus do chuireabhairsi éadach umam: do bhí mé tinn, agus tangabhair dom fhéachuin: do bhí mé a bpriosún, agus tangabhair dom ionnsaidh.*

37 Ann sin freagóruid na firéanuigh é, ag rádh, A Thighearna, gá húair do choncamairne ocaras ort, agus do shásamar *thu?* nó tart ort, agus tugamar deoch *dhuit?*

38 *Agus gá húair do chonncamar ad choigerích thú, agus tugamar áoidheachd dhuit? nó lomnochd, agus do chuireamar éadach umad?*

39 NÓ gá húair do chonncamar tinn, no a bpriosún thú, agus tangamar chugad?

40 Agus freagóruidh an Rí agus a déara sé ríu, A deirim ribh go firinneach, An feadh do rinneabhair é don duine is lugha do na dearbhráithreachaibhsí agumsa, go ndearnabhair dhamhsa é.

41 Ann sin a déara sé mar gcéadna ré luchd na láimhe clí, A dháoine malluighthe, imthidhidh úaim ann sa teinidh shiorruídhe, atá ar na hullmhughadh don diabhal agus dá ainglibh:

42 Oír di bhí mé ocrach, agus ní thugabhair bíadh dhamh: do bhí tart oram, agus ní thugabhair deoch dhamh:

29 For unto every one that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance: but from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath.

30 And cast ye the unprofitable servant into outer darkness: there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

31 When the Son of man shall come in his glory, and all the holy angels with him, then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory:

32 And before him shall be gathered all nations: and he shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth *his* sheep from the goats:

33 And he shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left.

34 Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world:

35 For I was an hungred, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in:

36 Naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

37 Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, and fed *thee?* or thirsty, and gave thee drink?

38 When saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed *thee?*

39 Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?

40 And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done *it* unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done *it* unto me.

41 Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels:

42 For I was an hungred, and ye gave me no meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink:

43 Do bhí mé coigcríche, agus ní thugabhair áoidheachd dhamh: *do bhí mé lomnochd, agus níor chuireabhair éadach umam: do bhí me éagcrúaidh, agus a bpriosún, agus ní thangabhair dom fhéachuin.*

44 Ann sin do bhéaruid siádsan mar an gcéadna freagra air, ag rádh, A Thighearna, gá húair do chonncamairne ocarach, nó tartmhar, ná ad dhéoruigh, no lomnochd, nó éagerúaidh, no a bpriosún *thú*, agus nach dearnamar friotholamh dhuit?

45 Ann sin do bhéara seisean freagra orrtha, ag rádh, A deirim ribh go firinneach, An mhéid nach dearnabhair é déinneach don mhuinnitir roibhigsi, nach ndearnabhair dhamhsa é.

46 Agus iméochuid so bpiannuid shíorruidhe: achd *iméochuid* na firéunuigh don bheathuigh mharthanuigh.

Caibidil 26

Na preafáide ar pháis Chriosd, 26 Agus ordughadh na comainigh náomhtha.

1 Agus tárla, an tan do chríochnuigh Iósá na bríathrasa uile, go ndubhaint sé ré na dheisciobluibh,

2 *A tá a fhios agaibh go bhfuil an chaísg tair éis dá lá, agus go dtiobharthar Mac an duine dá chrochadh.*

3 Ann sin do chruinnigheadar úachdarán na sagart, agus na sgríobuidhe, agus seinnisir an phobuil, go halla a nárdshagairt, dá ngoirthior, Cáiphás.

4 Agus do rinneadar comhairle ré chéile do chum go mbéaraidís ar Iósá a bhfeill, agus go muirfidís é.

5 Achd a dubhradar, Na déanam é ann sa bhféasda, deagla go mbiadh búaidhreadh a measg an phobuil.

6 Agus an tráth do bhí Iósá a Mbetánia a dtígh Shimón an lóbhair,

7 Tainic bean chuige agá raibh bocsa dola rouásuil, agus do dhóirt sí é ar a cheannsan, agus é na shuidhe ar *an mbórd*.

8 Agus ar na fhaicsin *sin* dá dheisciobluibhsean, do rinneadar mícheudfuidh, ag rádh, Créd da bhfoghnann an diombhoilsí?

9 Oír do béidir a nolasa do reic ar mhórán, agus a thabhairt do na bochduibh.

10 Agus an tan do aithin Iósá so, a dubhaint sé ríu, *Créd fa gcuirthí búaidhreadh ar an mnáoi? oír do rinne sí obair mhaith am thimchealla.*

11 Oír béid boich do ghnáth agaibh; achd ní bhía misi do ghnáth bhur bhfochair.

43 *I was a stranger, and ye took me not in: naked, and ye clothed me not: sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not.*

44 *Then shall they also answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungry, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee?*

45 *Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to me.*

46 *And these shall go away into everlasting punishment: but the righteous into life eternal.*

Chapter 26

1 And it came to pass, when Jesus had finished all these sayings, he said unto his disciples,

2 *Ye know that after two days is the feast of the passover, and the Son of man is betrayed to be crucified.*

3 Then assembled together the chief priests, and the scribes, and the elders of the people, unto the palace of the high priest, who was called Caiaphas,

4 And consulted that they might take Jesus by subtlety, and kill him.

5 But they said, Not on the feast day, lest there be an uproar among the people.

6 Now when Jesus was in Bethany, in the house of Simon the leper,

7 There came unto him a woman having an alabaster box of very precious ointment, and poured it on his head, as he sat at meat.

8 But when his disciples saw it, they had indignation, saying, To what purpose is this waste?

9 For this ointment might have been sold for much, and given to the poor.

10 When Jesus understood it, he said unto them, *Why trouble ye the woman? for she hath wrought a good work upon me.*

11 *For ye have the poor always with you; but me ye have not always.*

12 Oír ar ndórtadh na holasa ar mo chorpsa dhí, is fa chomhair madhluice do rinne sí é.

13 A deirim ribh go firinneach, Gidh bé ar bith ball ar feadh an domhuin, a ndéantar an sóisgéulsa do sheanmóir, go naithréosdar mar an gcéadna an nisi do rinne an bheansa, mar chuimhne uírrthe.

14 Ann sin do imthigh fear don dá fhearr dhég, dar ab ainm Iúdas Iscairiotes, chum úachdarán na sagart.

15 Agus a dubhaint sé ríu, Créd do bhéartháoi dhamhsa, agus braithfidh mé dháoibh é? Agus do mheadhuigheadar dhó deich bhpíosa fhichead airgid.

16 Agus ó sin a mach, do farr sé úain airsean do bhrath.

17 Agus an chéad lá a naráin gan laibhín tangadar a dheisciobuil chum Iósá, ag rádh ris, Cía a náit an as toil leachd sinne do dhéanamh ullmuighthe dhuit do chaitheamh na cásga?

18 Agus a dubhaint seisean, **Imdhígh don chathruigh go duine áirighe, agus abruidh ris, A deir an Maighisdir, A tá maimsear ag drud riom; is ad thígsi do dhéana mé fein agus mo dheisciobuil an cháisg.**

19 Agus do rinneadar na deisciobuil mar do aithin Iósá dhíobh; agus do ullmuigheadar an cháisg.

20 Agus an tan do bhí deireadh an láoi ann, do shuidh sé a bhfochair an dá fhearr dhéug.

21 Agus ar mbeith ag ithe **bídh** dhóiibh, a dubhaint sé, **A deirim ribh go firinneach, go mbraithfi fear dhíbh misi.**

22 Agus do ghabh dobrón romhór íadsan, agus do thionnsgain gach duine aca fá leith a rádh ris, An misi é, a Thighearna?

23 Agus ar bhfreagra dhósan a dubhaint sé, **An té thumas a lámh ann sa méis am fhochairsi, a sé bhraithfeas misi.**

24 **Go deimhin a tá Mac an duine ag imtheachd do réir mar sgríobhthar air, achd is anáoibhinn don té lé mbraitheart Mac an duine! do budh maith dó nach béisí é.**

25 Agus ar bhfreagra do Iúdas, do bhraith eisean, a dubhaint sé, An misi é, a Mháighisdir? A dubhaint seisean ris, **A dubhaint tú é.**

26 Agus ar mbeith ag ithe **bídh** dhóiibh, do ghlac Iósá arán, agus tar éis a bheannuighthi, do bhris, agus tug sé dhá dhéisciobluibh é, agus a dubhaint sé, **Glacuidh, ithidh; a sé so mo chorpsa.**

27 Agus ar mbreíth ar an gcúpan dó, agus ar dtabhaint buidheachuis, tug sé dhóiibh é, ag rádh, **Ibhidh uile as so;**

12 For in that she hath poured this ointment on my body, she did it for my burial.

13 Verily I say unto you, Wheresoever this gospel shall be preached in the whole world, there shall also this, that this woman hath done, be told for a memorial of her.

14 Then one of the twelve, called Judas Iscariot, went unto the chief priests,

15 And said unto them, What will ye give me, and I will deliver him unto you? And they covenanted with him for thirty pieces of silver.

16 And from that time he sought opportunity to betray him.

17 Now the first day of the feast of unleavened bread the disciples came to Jesus, saying unto him, Where wilt thou that we prepare for thee to eat the passover?

18 And he said, Go into the city to such a man, and say unto him, The Master saith, My time is at hand; I will keep the passover at thy house with my disciples.

19 And the disciples did as Jesus had appointed them; and they made ready the passover.

20 Now when the even was come, he sat down with the twelve.

21 And as they did eat, he said, **Verily I say unto you, that one of you shall betray me.**

22 And they were exceeding sorrowful, and began every one of them to say unto him, Lord, is it I?

23 And he answered and said, **He that dippeth his hand with me in the dish, the same shall betray me.**

24 The Son of man goeth as it is written of him: but woe unto that man by whom the Son of man is betrayed! it had been good for that man if he had not been born.

25 Then Judas, which betrayed him, answered and said, Master, is it I? He said unto him, Thou hast said.

26 And as they were eating, Jesus took bread, and blessed it, and brake it, and gave it to the disciples, and said, **Take, eat; this is my body.**

27 And he took the cup, and gave thanks, and gave it to them, saying, **Drink ye all of it;**

28 Oír is í so mfuilsi na tiomna núaidhe, dhoírtear ar son mhóráin chum maitheamhnuis na bpeacadh.

29 A deirim ribh, Uadh só súas ni íobha mé don toradhsa na fíneamhna, go soithe an lá úd an a niobha mé é go nuá máille ribhsa a rioghachd Mathar.

30 Agus a núir do chánadar salm, do chúadar a mach go slíabh na noluidheadh.

31 Ann sinn a deir Iósá ríu, Do gheabhbháoi uile oilbhéim ionnamsa a nochd: oír a tá sgríobhtha, Buailfidh mé an táodhuiire, agus scabfuidhtheár cáoirigh an tréada.

32 Agus tar éis misi eiseirghe, rachuidh mé romhuibh don Ghailé.

33 Agus ar bhfreagra do Pheadar a dubhaint sé ris, Da mbeith go bhfuighidis cách uile oilbhéim ionnad, ni bhfuighe misi oilbhéim ionnad go bráth.

34 A dubhaint Iósá risean, A deirim riot go fírinneach, Suil ghláoidhfeas an coileach a nochd, séanfa tú mé trí húaire.

35 A deir Peadar ris, Go deimhin más éigin damh bás dfulang ad fhóchair, ní shéanfa mé thú. Agus a dubhradar na deisciobuil uile mar an gcéadna.

36 Do chúaithidh Iósá léo an trathsin do nionad dá ngoirthear Gétsémane, agus a deir sé ré na dheisciobluiubh, Suidhighsi ann so, go ndeacha misi do dhéanamh urnuighthe ann súd a nunn.

37 Agus ar mbreith Pheadair agus deisi mac Sebedeí leis, do thionnnsgain sé bheith go dobrónach agus go rothuirseach.

38 Ann sin a deir sé ríu, A tá manám lán do dhobrón, go soithe an bhás: fanuidhsí ann so, agus déanaidh faire am fhochair.

39 Agus ar nimtheachd dó beagán as sin, do leig sé é féin siós ar a aghuidh, ag déanamh urnuighe, agus ag rádh, A Athair, mas éidir é, gabhadh an cupánsa thoramsa: achd cheana na bíodh sé már is toil leamsa, achd mar is áill leatsa.

40 Agus tig sé chum a dheisciobal, agus do gheibh sé na gcodladh íad, agus a deir sé ré Peadar, An mar sin, nar bhéidir libh faire do dhéanamh áonuair a mháin am fhocairsi?

41 Déanuidh faire agus urnuighthe, do chum nach ttuitfeadh sibh a gcathughadh: A tá an spiorad go deimhin ullamh, achd a tá an cholann anbhfann.

42 Do imthigh sé an dara húair, agus do rinne sé urnuighthi, ag rádh, A Athair, má tá nach éidir leis an gcupánsa dul thoram, gan mé dhá ol, deantar do thoilse.

28 For this is my blood of the new testament, which is shed for many for the remission of sins.

29 But I say unto you, I will not drink henceforth of this fruit of the vine, until that day when I drink it new with you in my Father's kingdom.

30 And when they had sung an hymn, they went out into the mount of Olives.

31 Then saith Jesus unto them, All ye shall be offended because of me this night: for it is written, I will smite the shepherd, and the sheep of the flock shall be scattered abroad.

32 But after I am risen again, I will go before you into Galilee.

33 Peter answered and said unto him, Though all men shall be offended because of thee, yet will I never be offended.

34 Jesus said unto him, Verily I say unto thee, That this night, before the cock crow, thou shalt deny me thrice.

35 Peter said unto him, Though I should die with thee, yet will I not deny thee. Likewise also said all the disciples.

36 Then cometh Jesus with them unto a place called Gethsemane, and saith unto the disciples, Sit ye here, while I go and pray yonder.

37 And he took with him Peter and the two sons of Zebedee, and began to be sorrowful and very heavy.

38 Then saith he unto them, My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death: tarry ye here, and watch with me.

39 And he went a little further, and fell on his face, and prayed, saying, O my Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me: nevertheless not as I will, but as thou wilt.

40 And he cometh unto the disciples, and findeth them asleep, and saith unto Peter, What, could ye not watch with me one hour?

41 Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation: the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.

42 He went away again the second time, and prayed, saying, O my Father, if this cup may not pass away from me, except I drink it, thy will be done.

43 Agus ar dteachd dhó fúair sé a ris na geodladh iad: oír do bhádar a súile tróm.

44 Agus ar na bhfagbháil, do imthigh sé a rís, agus do rinne sé urnuighe an treas úair, ag rádh na mbríathar céadna.

45 Ann sin tig sé chum a dheisciobal, agus a deir sé ríu, **Codluidh feasda, agus comhnuighidh:** féuch, do dhruid a núair rinn, agus a tá Mac an duine agá thabhairt a láhmaibh na bpeacach.

46 Eírghidh, bíom ag imtheachd, féuch, is fogus **duinn an té bhraitheas misi.**

47 Agus an feadh do bhí sé ag rádh ná mhríatharsa, féuch, táinic Iúdas, duine don dá fhearr dhéag, agus cuideachda mhór na fhochair maille lé cloidhmhibh agus lé batuidhibh, ó úachdaránuibh na sagart, agus ó shinnsearuibh an phobail.

48 Achd tug an fear do bhrath é comhartha dhóibhsean, ag rádh, Giordh bé neach dhá dtiobhra misi póg, a sé sin é: beiridh air.

49 Agus ar an mball a núair tháinic sé chum Iósá, a dubhaint sé, Go mbeannuightheár dhuit, a mhaighisdir; agus tug sé póg dhó.

50 Agus a dubhaint Iósá risean, **A chara, créid fá dtáiníc tú?** Tangadarsan an trúthsin, agus do chuireadar lámh a Niósá, agus do ghabhadar é.

51 Agus, féuch, síneadh a láimhe dfior don mhuinntir do bhí a bhfochair Iósá, do tharraing sé a chloidheamh *a mach*, agus ar mbúaladh searbhfhoghantúighe a nárdshagairt, do bhean sé a chlúas de.

52 Ann sin a deir Iósá ris, **Cuir do chloidheamh a rís an a ionad féin: oír gach uile dhuine ghlacus cloidheamh is le cloidheamh thuitfeas sé.**

53 A né nach sóileann tú gur ab éidir leamsa Mathair do ghuidhe a nois, agus do bhéaradh sé dhamh do láthair ní sa mhó ná dhá léighiún dég dainglibh?

54 Achd cionnas do coimhlíonfuidhthe mar sin na sgrioptúirí, gur ab mar so is éigin a bheith.

55 A dubhaint Iósá ris an tslúagh a núairsin, Tangabhair a mach amhuiil chum biothumhnaigh le cloidhmhe agus lé batuidhe dom ghlacadhsa? do bhínn am shuidhe gach áon lá eadruibh sa teampoll ag teagascg, agus ní rugabhair oram.

56 Achd táinic so uile chum críche, ionnas go gcoimhlíonfuidhthe sgrioptúiridhe na bhfáidheadh. Ar na thréigean dá dheiscíoblubh uile ann sin, do theittheadar.

57 Agus ar mbreith ar Iósá dhoibhsean rugadar léo chum Caiphás an tárdsragart é,

43 And he came and found them asleep again: for their eyes were heavy.

44 And he left them, and went away again, and prayed the third time, saying the same words.

45 Then cometh he to his disciples, and saith unto them, **Sleep on now, and take your rest: behold, the hour is at hand, and the Son of man is betrayed into the hands of sinners.**

46 **Rise, let us be going: behold, he is at hand that doth betray me.**

47 And while he yet spake, lo, Judas, one of the twelve, came, and with him a great multitude with swords and staves, from the chief priests and elders of the people.

48 Now he that betrayed him gave them a sign, saying, Whomsoever I shall kiss, that same is he: hold him fast.

49 And forthwith he came to Jesus, and said, Hail, master; and kissed him.

50 And Jesus said unto him, **Friend, wherefore art thou come?** Then came they, and laid hands on Jesus, and took him.

51 And, behold, one of them which were with Jesus stretched out *his* hand, and drew his sword, and struck a servant of the high priest's, and smote off his ear.

52 Then said Jesus unto him, **Put up again thy sword into his place: for all they that take the sword shall perish with the sword.**

53 **Thinkest thou that I cannot now pray to my Father, and he shall presently give me more than twelve legions of angels?**

54 **But how then shall the scriptures be fulfilled, that thus it must be?**

55 In that same hour said Jesus to the multitudes, **Are ye come out as against a thief with swords and staves for to take me? I sat daily with you teaching in the temple, and ye laid no hold on me.**

56 **But all this was done, that the scriptures of the prophets might be fulfilled.** Then all the disciples forsook him, and fled.

57 And they that had laid hold on Jesus led him away to Caiaphas the high priest, where

mar a rabhadar na sgiobuidhe agus na sinnisir cruinn.

58 Agus do lean Peadar a bhfad úadh é, go palais a nardshagairt, agus ar ndul a sdeach dhó, do shuidh sé a bhfochair na searbhfhoghantuidheadh, do chum go bhfaicfeadh sé an deireadh.

59 Agus do iarradar úachdarán na sagart, agus na seinnisir, agus an chomhairle uile, fiadhnuisi bhréige a naghuidh Iósá, ionnas go gcuirfidis chum báis é;

60 Agus ní fhúadar: *agus fós, gé thangadar móran dfiadhnuisibh fallsa, ní fhúadar.* Agus fa dheireadh ar dteachd do dhiás dfiadhnuisibh bréagacha,

61 A dubhradar, A dubhaint an *fearso*, Is éidir leamsa teampoll De do leagadh, agus a thóghbail a dtrí lá.

62 Agus ar neírge do nárdshagart, a dubhaint sé ris, Nach ttugann tú freagra éigin úait? créd fa bhfuilid so ag déanamh fiadhnuisi ad aghuidh?

63 Gidheadh níor labhair Iósá áonfhocal. Agus do fhreagair an tárdsagart agus a dubhaint sé ris, Cuirim ort a huchd Dé bhí, innisin dúinn an tú Críosd, Mac Dé.

64 A deir Iosa ris, **A dubhaint tusa é: achd cheana a deirimsi ribh, Na dhaigh so do chifidhe Mac an duine na shuidhe ar deas láimh chumhachd Dé, agus ag teachd a néllibh neimhe.**

65 Ann sin do réub an tárdsagart a éaduighe, ag rádh, Gur labhair sé blaisphéime; créd í a nuireasbhuidh fiadhnuisi a tá oruinn ní sa mó? féuch, do chúalabhair a nois a bhlaísphéime.

66 Créd do cíthear dháobhisi? Agus ar bhfreagra dhóibhsean a dubhradar, Do thuill sé bás.

67 Ann sin do ghabhadar do sheilidhibh an a éadan, agus do ghabhadar do bhasuibh air; agus do ghabhadar dream eile do shlataibh air,

68 Ag rádh, Deuna faidheadoíreachd dhúinn, a Chríosd, Cía bhúail thú?

69 Agus do bhí Peadar na shuidhe a muigh ann sa halla: agus táinic cailín aíridhe chuige, ag rádh, Do bhí tusa leis a bhfochair Iósá an Galiléach.

70 Achd do shéan seisean a bhfiadhnuisi *cháich* uile, ag rádh, Ní fheidir mé créd a deir tú.

71 Agus ar ndul a mach dhó ann sa phóirsi, do chonnairec *cailín* eile é, agus a dubhaint sí rís an luchd do bhí a lathair, Do bhí an *fearsa* leis a bhfochair Iósá Násardha.

the scribes and the elders were assembled.

58 But Peter followed him afar off unto the high priest's palace, and went in, and sat with the servants, to see the end.

59 Now the chief priests, and elders, and all the council, sought false witness against Jesus, to put him to death;

60 But found none: yea, though many false witnesses came, *yet* found they none. At the last came two false witnesses,

61 And said, This *fellow* said, I am able to destroy the temple of God, and to build it in three days.

62 And the high priest arose, and said unto him, Answerest thou nothing? what is it which these witness against thee?

63 But Jesus held his peace. And the high priest answered and said unto him, I adjure thee by the living God, that thou tell us whether thou be the Christ, the Son of God.

64 Jesus saith unto him, **Thou hast said: nevertheless I say unto you, Hereafter shall ye see the Son of man sitting on the right hand of power, and coming in the clouds of heaven.**

65 Then the high priest rent his clothes, saying, He hath spoken blasphemy; what further need have we of witnesses? behold, now ye have heard his blasphemy.

66 What think ye? They answered and said, He is guilty of death.

67 Then did they spit in his face, and buffeted him; and others smote him with the palms of their hands,

68 Saying, Prophesy unto us, thou Christ, Who is he that smote thee?

69 Now Peter sat without in the palace: and a damsel came unto him, saying, Thou also wast with Jesus of Galilee.

70 But he denied before *them* all, saying, I know not what thou sayest.

71 And when he was gone out into the porch, another *maid* saw him, and said unto them that were there, This *fellow* was also with Jesus of Nazareth.

72 Agus do shéan sé a rís maille ré mionnaibh, Ní haithne dhamh an duinesin.

73 Agus tamall na dhíagh sin tangadar an dream do bhí na seasamh a láthair, agus a dubhradar ré Peadar, Go firinneach is dióbh súd féin thusa; óir a tá do chamnt féin dod bhrath.

74 Ann sin do thionnsgain sé bheith ag mallughadh agus ag mionnughadh, Ní haithne dhamh an duine. Agus ar an mball do ghláoidh an coileach.

75 Agus ann sin do chuimhnigh Peadar ar bhríathruibh Iósá, a dubhaint ris, **Suil ghoirfeas an coileach, séanfuidh tú mé trí húaire.** Agus ar ndul a mach dhó, do ghuil sé go géur.

Caibidil 27

Eachdardha a ttáobh pháis, 50 Bháis, 66 agus Adhlaicthe Chríosd.

1 Agus ar tteachd na maidne, do chúadar na hárdsagart, agus sinnsir an phobuil uile a ccomhuirle a naghuidh Iósá ionnas go ccuirfidis chum báis é:

2 Agus ar na cheangal dhóibh, rugadar léo é, agus thugadar do Phóinnsius Piláit an túachdarán é.

3 Ann sin mar do chonnairc Iúdas, do bhráith é, gur damnuigheadh é, do ghabh aithreachas e, agus do aisig sé na deich bpíosa fhithchead airgid do na hárdsagartuibh agus do na sinnsearuibh,

4 Ag rádh, Do pheacaigh mé ag brath na fola neimhchiontaigh. Achd a dubhradarsan, Créd é sin dúnne? féuch féin dó sin.

5 Agus ar dteilgean na bpíosadh airgid úadh ann sa teampoll, do dhealuigh sé ríu, agus ar nimtheachd do thochd sé é féin.

6 Achd ar nglacadh an airgid do na hárdsagartuibh, a dubhradar, Ní coír a gcur ann sa chisde, oir is lúach fola iad.

7 Agus ar ndéanamh comhairle dhóibhsean, do cheannchadar léo mach an photadóir, do chum eachdrann dadhlucadh ann.

8 Ar a nadhbharsin goirtheor don fhearunn úd, Fearann na fola, gus a niugh.

9 (Ann sin do coimhlíonadh an ní a dubhradh tré Ieremías fáidh, ag rádh, Do ghabhadar chuca na deich narigid fhithchead, lúach an té do measadh, do bhí ar ná mheas ó chlannuibh Israél;

10 Agus tugadar íad ar mhach an photadóir, mar dórdúigh an Tighearna dhamhsa.)

72 And again he denied with an oath, I do not know the man.

73 And after a while came unto *him* they that stood by, and said to Peter, Surely thou also art one of them; for thy speech bewrayeth thee.

74 Then began he to curse and to swear, *saying*, I know not the man. And immediately the cock crew.

75 And Peter remembered the word of Jesus, which said unto him, **Before the cock crow, thou shalt deny me thrice.** And he went out, and wept bitterly.

Chapter 27

1 When the morning was come, all the chief priests and elders of the people took counsel against Jesus to put him to death:

2 And when they had bound him, they led *him* away, and delivered him to Pontius Pilate the governor.

3 Then Judas, which had betrayed him, when he saw that he was condemned, repented himself, and brought again the thirty pieces of silver to the chief priests and elders,

4 Saying, I have sinned in that I have betrayed the innocent blood. And they said, What is that to us? see thou to that.

5 And he cast down the pieces of silver in the temple, and departed, and went and hanged himself.

6 And the chief priests took the silver pieces, and said, It is not lawful for to put them into the treasury, because it is the price of blood.

7 And they took counsel, and bought with them the potter's field, to bury strangers in.

8 Wherefore that field was called, The field of blood, unto this day.

9 Then was fulfilled that which was spoken by Jeremy the prophet, saying, And they took the thirty pieces of silver, the price of him that was valued, whom they of the children of Israel did value;

10 And gave them for the potter's field, as the Lord appointed me.

11 Agus do sheas Iósa a bhfiadhnuisi an úachdaráin: agus do fhíadhuigh an túachdarán de, ag rádh, An tusa an Rí úd na Niúdaighe? Agus a dubhaint Iósa ris, **A deir tusa sin.**

12 Agus an tan do éligheadar na hárdsagairt agus ná sinnsir é, níor fhreagair sé én ní.

13 A deir Pioláit ris an tansin, An né nach ccluin tú créd a líonmhuireachda táid so do dhéanamh dfiadhnuisi ad aghaidh?

14 Agus ní thug sé freagra ar éanfhocal do; ionnus gur ghabh iongantus mór an túachdarán.

15 Achd cheana do chleachdadadh an túachdarán brághe do leigean a mach lá an fheusda chum an phobuil, an té budh áill léo.

16 Agus do bhí aca an tan sin braíghe ró oirdheirc dar bhainn Barabbás.

17 Ar a nadhbharsin ar na gerúnniughadhisan, a dubhaint Pioláit rui, Cia is toil libh do léigean chugaibh? Barabbas, nó Iósa ré nabarthar Críosd?

18 Oír do bhí a fhios aige gur ab tré thnúth tugadar úatha é.

19 Agus ar suidhe dhósan an a ccaithír bhreitheamhnuis, do chuir a bhean teachduireachd chuige, ag rádh, Ná biodh búain agad ris an bhfiréun úd: óir is mór do fhuling misi a níugh a mbrión glóid ar a shon.

20 Achd cheana tugadar úachdaráin na sagart agus na sinnsir fá deara don phobal Barabbás diarruigh, agus Iósa do chur chum báis.

21 Agus ar bhfreagra don úachdarán a dubhaint sé ríu, Cía don diáis úd is mían libh do léigean chugaibh *dhamh*? Achd a dubhradarsan, Barabbás.

22 A dubhaint Pioláid ríu, Ar an nadhbharsin créd do dhéana mé ré Hiósa, re nabarthar Críosd? a dubhradarsan uile ris, Crochthar é.

23 Agus a dubhaint an túachdarán, Créd é, an tolc do rinne se? Achd is móide do éighmheadarsan, ag rádh, Crochthar é.

24 Agus ar bhfaicsin do Phióláid nach raibh tarbha dhó an én ní, achd gur mó an bhúáirt tháinic dhe, ar ngabháil uisce chuige, do ionnail sé a lámha a bhfiadhnuisi an phobail, ag rádh, A táimsi neimhchiontach ó fhuil an fhiréanuigh so: féuchuidhsí *dhibh féin*.

25 Agus ar bhfreagra don phobal uile, a dubhradar, Biodh a fhuil oruinne, agus air ar gcloinn.

26 Do léig sé chuca an tan sin Barabbás: agus ar sgiúrsadh Iósa, tug sé chum a crochda é.

27 Ann sin rugadar saighdiúirí an úachdaráin Iósa léo don halla choitchionn, agus do

11 And Jesus stood before the governor: and the governor asked him, saying, Art thou the King of the Jews? And Jesus said unto him, **Thou sayest.**

12 And when he was accused of the chief priests and elders, he answered nothing.

13 Then said Pilate unto him, Hearest thou not how many things they witness against thee?

14 And he answered him to never a word; insomuch that the governor marvelled greatly.

15 Now at *that* feast the governor was wont to release unto the people a prisoner, whom they would.

16 And they had then a notable prisoner, called Barabbas.

17 Therefore when they were gathered together, Pilate said unto them, Whom will ye that I release unto you? Barabbas, or Jesus which is called Christ?

18 For he knew that for envy they had delivered him.

19 When he was set down on the judgment seat, his wife sent unto him, saying, Have thou nothing to do with that just man: for I have suffered many things this day in a dream because of him.

20 But the chief priests and elders persuaded the multitude that they should ask Barabbas, and destroy Jesus.

21 The governor answered and said unto them, Whether of the twain will ye that I release unto you? They said, Barabbas.

22 Pilate saith unto them, What shall I do then with Jesus which is called Christ? *They* all say unto him, Let him be crucified.

23 And the governor said, Why, what evil hath he done? But they cried out the more, saying, Let him be crucified.

24 When Pilate saw that he could prevail nothing, but *that* rather a tumult was made, he took water, and washed *his* hands before the multitude, saying, I am innocent of the blood of this just person: see ye to it.

25 Then answered all the people, and said, His blood *be* on us, and on our children.

26 Then released he Barabbas unto them: and when he had scourged Jesus, he delivered *him* to be crucified.

27 Then the soldiers of the governor took Jesus into the common hall, and gathered

chruinnigheadar an chuideachda *shaighdíur* uile na thimcheall.

28 Agus do nochdar é, agus do chuireadar brat córcra uime.

29 Agus do fhíghadar coroíu spíne, agus do chuireadar fá na cheann í, agus slat ghiolcuigh an a láimh dheis: agus do léigear ar a nglúinibh na fhiadhnuisi íad, agus do rinneadar fonáihad fáoi, ag rádh, Dia do bheatha, a rí na Niudaigheadh!

30 Agus an tan do ghabhadar do sheilighibh air, do ghlacadar an tslat ghiolcuigh, agus do bhúaileadar an a cheann é.

31 Agus an tan do rinneadar fonáihad fáoi, do bheanadar an róba dhe, agus do chuireadar a éduighe féin uime, agus rugadar a mach é chum a chrochda.

32 Agus ar ndul a mach dhóibh, fúaradar óglach ó Shírene, dar bhaimn Símon: agus do chuireadar dfíachuibh air dul leis do chum a chroiche diomchar.

33 Agus an tan tangadar gus an ionad dar ab ainm Golgótá, (is ionnan sin ré rádh, agus áit na cloigne,)

34 Tugadar bhíneigre agus domblas tri na chéile ré nól dhó: agus an tan do bhláis sé é, níor bháill leis a ól.

35 Agus a ndiáigh a chrochda dhóibh, do roinneadar a éduighe, ag cur cranchuir *orrha*: ionnas go gcomhlíonfuidhe an ní a dubhradh ón fháidh, Do roinneadar méaduighe dhóibh féin, agus do chuireadar crannchar ar mo cháluidh.

36 Agus ar suidhe dhóibh, do choimhéad siad é ann sin;

37 Agus do chuireadar a choir bháis sgríobhtha ós a chionn, IS E SO IOSA RI NA NIUDAIGHEADH.

38 Do crochadh días gaduidhe maille ris an tan sin, fear ar a dheis, agus fear ar láimh chlí.

39 Agus an mhuinnitir do ghabhadh tháiris do imdheargaidís é, ag crothadh a gceann.

40 Agus ag radh, Thusa leagus an teampoll, agus chuirios súas a dtrí lá é, fóir ort féin. Mas tú Mac Dé tárr a núsas as an gcroich.

41 Agus mar an gcéadna a dubhradar úachdaráin na sagart, maille ris na sgríobuidhibh agus ris na sinnsearuibh, ag fonáihad fáoi,

42 Do fhóir sé ar dháoinibh eile; agus ní heidir leis é féin dfhóirighin. Más é Rí Israél, tigeadh sé a núsas a nois an an gcroich, agus creidfiomáoidne dhó.

unto him the whole band of soldiers.

28 And they stripped him, and put on him a scarlet robe.

29 And when they had platted a crown of thorns, they put it upon his head, and a reed in his right hand: and they bowed the knee before him, and mocked him, saying, Hail, King of the Jews!

30 And they spit upon him, and took the reed, and smote him on the head.

31 And after that they had mocked him, they took the robe off from him, and put his own raiment on him, and led him away to crucify him.

32 And as they came out, they found a man of Cyrene, Simon by name: him they compelled to bear his cross.

33 And when they were come unto a place called Golgotha, that is to say, a place of a skull,

34 They gave him vinegar to drink mingled with gall: and when he had tasted thereof, he would not drink.

35 And they crucified him, and parted his garments, casting lots: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, They parted my garments among them, and upon my vesture did they cast lots.

36 And sitting down they watched him there;

37 And set up over his head his accusation written, THIS IS JESUS THE KING OF THE JEWS.

38 Then were there two thieves crucified with him, one on the right hand, and another on the left.

39 And they that passed by reviled him, wagging their heads,

40 And saying, Thou that destroyest the temple, and buildest it in three days, save thyself. If thou be the Son of God, come down from the cross.

41 Likewise also the chief priests mocking him, with the scribes and elders, said,

42 He saved others; himself he cannot save. If he be the King of Israel, let him now come down from the cross, and we will believe him.

43 Do bhí a dhóchus a Ndía; sáoradh sé é a nois, mas áill leis é: óir a dubhaint sé, Is misi Mac Dé.

44 Agus tugadar na gaduighthe, do chrochadh maráon ris, an *scannail* chéadna dhó.

45 Agus do bhí dorchadas ar an dtalamh uile ón seiseadh húair go sóithe an náomhadh húair.

46 Agus timcheall an náomhadh húair do éigh Iósá do ghuth ard, ag rádh, **Elí, Elí, lama Sabactáni? sé sin re rádh, Mo Dhía, mo Dhiá, créd far thréig tú mé?**

47 Agus ar na chloisdin sin a dubhradar cuid dá raibh na seasamh a láthair an sin, Atá an *fearso* ag gairm Elías.

48 Agus do rith fear dhiobh ar an mball, agus ar nglacadh spuinc, agus ar na lionadh do bhinéigre, agus ar na chur a dtícmcheall shlaite ghiolcaigh, tug sé *deoch* dhó ré nól.

49 Achd a dubhradar an chuid eile, Léig dhó, faiceam an dtiocfa Elías dá sháoradh.

50 Agus ar néigheamh a rís Díosa, do ghuth mhór, do chúaидh a spiorad as.

51 Agus, féuch, do réub brat roinnte an teampoíl na dhá chuid ó úachdar go hiúchdar; agus do criothnuigh an talamh agus do sgoilteadar na cairgeach;

52 Agus dosgladar na tuámaidhe; agus déirgheadar morán do chorpuibh na *ndáoine* náomhtha do bhí na gcodladh,

53 Agus ar ndul a mach as na tuámidhibh dhóibh a ndiaigh a eiséirghesean, do chúadar a sdeach don chathuir náomhtha, agus do fhoillsigheadar íad féin do mhórán.

54 Achd ar bhfaicsin an chreatha talmhon, agus na neitheadh do éirigh ann, don chaptín agus dá raibh na fhochaír, ag coimhéad Iósá, do ghabh eagla mhór íad, ag rádh, Go firinneach dob é so mac Dé.

55 Agus do bhadar ann sin móran ban ag féachain air a bhfad úadh, nach do lean Iósá ón Ghalile, ag déanamh seirbhise dhó.

56 Eidir a raibh Muire Mágdalén, agus Muire mathair Sheamuis, agus Iosé, agus mathair chloinne Sebedeí.

57 Achd an tan do bhí deireadh an láoi ann, táinic duine saidhbhir ó Arimatéa, dár bhainm Ióseph, do bhí fós na dheisciobal ag Iósá:

58 Agus do chúaídh sé dionsuighe Phioláid, agus diárr sé corp Iósá. Ann sin a dubhaint Pioláid an corp do thabhairt *do*.

59 Agus an tan fúair Ióseph an corp, do fhill sé línléudach glan na thimcheall,

60 Agus do chuir sé an a thuáma nuá féin é, noch do thochuil sé a gearruig: agus ar

43 He trusted in God; let him deliver him now, if he will have him: for he said, I am the Son of God.

44 The thieves also, which were crucified with him, cast the same in his teeth.

45 Now from the sixth hour there was darkness over all the land unto the ninth hour.

46 And about the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, saying, **Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani?** that is to say, **My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?**

47 Some of them that stood there, when they heard *that*, said, This *man* calleth for Elias.

48 And straightway one of them ran, and took a spunge, and filled *it* with vinegar, and put *it* on a reed, and gave him to drink.

49 The rest said, Let be, let us see whether Elias will come to save him.

50 Jesus, when he had cried again with a loud voice, yielded up the ghost.

51 And, behold, the veil of the temple was rent in twain from the top to the bottom; and the earth did quake, and the rocks rent;

52 And the graves were opened; and many bodies of the saints which slept arose,

53 And came out of the graves after his resurrection, and went into the holy city, and appeared unto many.

54 Now when the centurion, and they that were with him, watching Jesus, saw the earthquake, and those things that were done, they feared greatly, saying, Truly this was the Son of God.

55 And many women were there beholding afar off, which followed Jesus from Galilee, ministering unto him:

56 Among which was Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James and Joses, and the mother of Zebedee's children.

57 When the even was come, there came a rich man of Arimathea, named Joseph, who also himself was Jesus' disciple:

58 He went to Pilate, and begged the body of Jesus. Then Pilate commanded the body to be delivered.

59 And when Joseph had taken the body, he wrapped it in a clean linen cloth,

60 And laid it in his own new tomb, which he had hewn out in the rock: and he rolled a great

niompodh leice móire dhó air dhoruis an túama, do imthigh sé *roimhe*.

61 Agus do bhí Muire Mhagdalén, agus an Muire eile ann sin na suidhe as comhair an túama.

62 Agus an lá andáigh a nullmhuighthe, do chruinnigheadar úachdaráin na sagart agus na Phairisínigh go Pioláid,

63 Ag rádh, A thighearna, is cuimhain linn an tan do bhí an mealltóir úd béo, **go ndubhaint sé, Eireóchuidh mé tair éis thrí lá.**

64 Ar a nadhbharsin aithin coimhéad do chur ar an ttúama go ceann an treas lá, ar eagla go dtiucfaidis a dheisciobail annsa noidhche, agus go ngoidfidis é, agus go naibéoradís ris an bpobal, Do éirigh sé ó mharbhuibh: agus bíadíh an seachrán dheigheanach ni is measa ná an chéud *seachrán*.

65 A dubhaint Pioláit ríu, Atá faire agaibhsí: imthighidh, daingnighidh mar is éol dáoirb *féin* é.

66 Agus ar nimtheachd dóibhsean, do dhaingniodar an túama, ar gcur comhartha ar an gloich, maille ré faire.

Caibidil 28

Eiseirghe Chriosd, 19 le órdughadh an Bhaise, agus na Nabsdal.

1 Agus a ndeireadh na sábbaide, an tan do shoillsigh an céud *lá* don tseachdmhuin, táinic Muire Mhagdalén agus an Mhuire eile, dféachain an túama.

2 Agus, féuch, do bhí crith mór talmhan ann: Oír ag turiling daingeal an Tighearna a núas ó neamh, táinic sé, agus diomlait sé an chloch ón dorus, agus do shuigh sé uírrthe.

3 Agus do bhí a ghnúis mar mar theinnteach, agus a éadach geal mar shneachda:

4 Agus do chriothnuigheadar an luchd coimhéada ar a eaglasan, agus do bhádar a riocdh mhairbh.

5 Achd ar bhfreagra do naingeal a dubhaint sé ris na mnáibh, Ná bíodh eagla oruibhsí: oír atá a fhios agam, gur ab é Iósá do crochadh a tátháoi difíarraigh.

6 Ní bhfuil sé ann so: oír do eirigh sé, mar a dubhaint sé, Tigidh, féachaidh a náit an a raibh an Tighearna na luighe.

7 Agus ar nimtheachd dáoirb go lúath, innsidh dá dheisciobluibh gur éirigh sé ó mharbhuibh; agus, féuch, atá sé ag dul romhuibh don Ghalilé; do chífidhe ann sin e: féuch, a dubhaint misi ribh é.

stone to the door of the sepulchre, and departed.

61 And there was Mary Magdalene, and the other Mary, sitting over against the sepulchre.

62 Now the next day, that followed the day of the preparation, the chief priests and Pharisees came together unto Pilate,

63 Saying, Sir, we remember that that deceiver said, while he was yet alive, **After three days I will rise again.**

64 Command therefore that the sepulchre be made sure until the third day, lest his disciples come by night, and steal him away, and say unto the people, He is risen from the dead: so the last error shall be worse than the first.

65 Pilate said unto them, Ye have a watch: go your way, make it as sure as ye can.

66 So they went, and made the sepulchre sure, sealing the stone, and setting a watch.

Chapter 28

1 In the end of the sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first *day* of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

2 And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

3 His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow:

4 And for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead *men*.

5 And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

6 He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

7 And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you.

8 Agus ar nimtheachd ón túama go deithneasach dhóibh maille ré heagla agus ré gáirdeachus mó; do riothadar dá fhoillsiughadh sin dá dheisciobluibhsion.

9 Agus an tan do imthigheadar do chum go bhfoillséochaidis sin dá dheisciobluibhsion, féuch, tárla Iósá orrthá, **ag rádh**, Día bhur bheathadh dháoibh. Achd tangadarsan, agus rugadar ar a chosaibhsion, agus do onóruigheadar é.

10 A deir Iósá an tansin ríu, **Ná bíodh eagla oruibh, imthighidh beiridh sgénla chum mo dhearbhraithreach do chum go rachaidís don Ghalilé, agus do chífid misi ann sin.**

11 Agus ar nimtheachd dóibhsean, féuch, tangadar cuid don luchd faire don chathair, agus do innisidear dúachdaránuibh na sagart gach uile ní dá ndearnadhann.

12 Agus do chruinnigheadar a gceann a chéile maille ris na sinnisoruibh, agus ar ndéanamh comhairle dhóibh, tugadar móran airgid do na saighdiúiribh.

13 Ag rádh, Abruidh, Tangadar a dheisciobuil annsa noidhche, agus do ghoideadar é an feadh do bhámuirne ar geodladh.

14 Agus má chluin an túachdarán an ní so, do bhéaruimne fa deara dhó, nach bía gúasachd ar bith oruibhsí.

15 Agus ar nghabháil an airgid dóibhsion, do rinneadar mar do múineadh dhoibh: agus aithrisdior an glorsa a measg na Níuduigheadh go soithe an lá a níugh.

16 Achd do imthigheadar an táoindeisciobail dég don Ghalilé chum sléibhe mar ar órdugh Iósá dhóibh.

17 Agus an tan do chonncadar é, do onóruigheadar é: achd do bhi amharus ag cuid dióbh air.

18 Agus ar dteachd Diosa do labhair sé ríu, ag rádh, **Thugadh dhamsa gach uile chumhachda ar a neamh agus ar talamh.**

19 Ar a nadhbharsin imthighidhsí, teaguisgidh na huile chineadhacha, da mbaisdeadh a nainm a Nathar, agus an Mhic, agus an Spiorad Náoinmh:

20 Agus teaguisgidh íad gach uile ní dár, aithín misi dhibh do choimhéud: agus, féuch, a táimsi bhur bhfochair gach éinla go deireadh an tsaoghal. Amen.

8 And they departed quickly from the sepulchre with fear and great joy; and did run to bring his disciples word.

9 And as they went to tell his disciples, behold, Jesus met them, saying, **All hail.** And they came and held him by the feet, and worshipped him.

10 Then said Jesus unto them, **Be not afraid: go tell my brethren that they go into Galilee, and there shall they see me.**

11 Now when they were going, behold, some of the watch came into the city, and shewed unto the chief priests all the things that were done.

12 And when they were assembled with the elders, and had taken counsel, they gave large money unto the soldiers,

13 Saying, **Say ye, His disciples came by night, and stole him away while we slept.**

14 And if this come to the governor's ears, we will persuade him, and secure you.

15 So they took the money, and did as they were taught: and this saying is commonly reported among the Jews until this day.

16 Then the eleven disciples went away into Galilee, into a mountain where Jesus had appointed them.

17 And when they saw him, they worshipped him: but some doubted.

18 And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, **All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.**

19 Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

20 Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, **even unto the end of the world. Amen.**