

23 And there were ninety and six pomegranates on a side; and all the pomegranates upon the network were a hundred round about.

24 And the captain of the guard took Seraiah the chief priest, and Zephaniah the second priest, and the three keepers of the door;

25 He took also out of the city a eunuch, which had the charge of the men of war; and seven men of them that were near the king's person, which were found in the city; and the principal scribe of the host, who mustered the people of the land; and threescore men of the people of the land, that were found in the midst of the city.

26 So Nebuzar-adan the captain of the guard took them, and brought them to the king of Babylon to Riblah.

27 And the king of Babylon smote them, and put them to death in Riblah in the land of Hamath. Thus Judah was carried away captive out of his own land.

28 This is the people whom Nebuchadrezzar carried away captive: in the seventh year three thousand Jews and three and twenty:

29 In the eighteenth year of Nebuchadrezzar he carried away captive from Jerusalem eight hundred thirty and two persons;

30 In the three and twentieth year of Nebuchadrezzar, Nebuzar-adan the captain of the guard carried

away captive of the Jews seven hundred forty and five persons; all the persons were four thousand and six hundred.

31 And it came to pass in the seven and thirtieth year of the captivity of Jehoiachin king of Judah, in the twelfth month, in the five and twentieth day of the month, that Evilmerodach king of Babylon, in the first year of his reign, lifted up the head of Jehoiachin king of Judah, and brought him forth out of prison,

32 And spake kindly unto him, and set his throne above the throne of the kings that were with him in Babylon.

33 And changed his prison garments; and he did continually eat bread before him all the days of his life.

34 And for his diet, there was a continual diet given him of the king of Babylon, every day a portion until the day of his death, all the days of his life.

THE LAMENTATIONS OF JEREMIAH

CHAPTER 1

Jerusalem's grief, her sins, her confessions.

1 How doth the city sit solitary, that was full of people! how is she become as a widow! she that was great among the nations, and

princess among the provinces, how is she become tributary!

2 She weepeth sore in the night, and her tears are on her cheeks; among all her lovers she hath none to comfort her; all her friends have dealt treacherously with her, they are become her enemies.

3 Judah is gone into captivity because of affliction, and because of great servitude; she dwelleth among the heathen, she findeth no rest; all her persecutors overtook her between the straits.

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

5 Her adversaries are the chief, her enemies prosper; for the Lord hath afflicted her for the multitude of her transgressions; her children are gone into captivity before the enemy.

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

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

8 Jerusalem hath grievously sinned; therefore she is removed; all that honored her despise her, because they have seen her nakedness; yea, she sigheth, and turneth backward.

9 Her filthiness is in her skirts; she remembereth not her last end; therefore she came down wonderfully; she had no comforter. O Lord, behold my affliction; for the enemy hath magnified himself.

10 The adversary hath spread out his hand upon all her pleasant things; for she hath seen that the heathen entered into her sanctuary, whom thou didst command that they should not enter into thy congregation.

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

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

13 From above hath he sent fire into my bones, and it prevaieth against them; he hath spread a net for my feet, he hath turned me back; he hath made me desolate and faint all the day.

14 The yoke of my transgressions is bound by his hand; they are wreathed, and come up upon my neck; he hath made my strength to

fall, the Lord hath delivered me into their hands, from whom I am not able to rise up.

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

16 For these things I weep; mine eye, mine eye runneth down with water, because the comforter that should relieve my soul is far from me; my children are desolate, because the enemy prevailed.

17 Zion spreadeth forth her hands, and there is none to comfort her; the Lord hath commanded concerning Jacob, that his adversaries should be round about him; Jerusalem is as a menstruous woman among them.

18 The Lord is righteous; for I have rebelled against his commandments; hear, I pray you, all people, and behold my sorrow; my virgins and my young men are gone into captivity.

19 I called for my lovers, but they deceived me; my priests and mine elders gave up the ghost in the city, while they sought their meat to relieve their souls.

20 Behold, O Lord; for I am in distress; my bowels are troubled; mine heart is turned within me; for I have grievously rebelled; abroad

the sword bereaveth, at home there is as death.

21 They have heard that I sigh; there is none to comfort me; all mine enemies have heard of my trouble; they are glad that thou hast done it; thou wilt bring the day that thou hast called, and they shall be like unto me.

22 Let all their wickedness come before thee; and do unto them, as thou hast done unto me for all my transgressions; for my sighs are many, and my heart is faint.

CHAPTER 2

Jeremiah lamenteth the misery and humiliation of Jerusalem.

1 How hath the Lord covered the daughter of Zion with a cloud in his anger, and cast down from heaven unto the earth the beauty of Israel, and remembered not his footstool in the day of his anger!

2 The Lord hath swallowed up all the habitations of Jacob, and hath not pitied; he hath thrown down in his wrath the strongholds of the daughter of Judah; he hath brought them down to the ground; he hath polluted the kingdom and the princes thereof.

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

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

5 The Lord was as an enemy; he hath swallowed up Israel, he hath swallowed up all her palaces; he hath destroyed his strongholds, and hath increased in the daughter of Judah mourning and lamentation.

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

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

8 The Lord hath purposed to destroy the wall of the daughter of Zion; he hath stretched out a line, he hath not withdrawn his hand from destroying; therefore he made the rampart and the wall to lament; they languished together.

9 Her gates are sunk into the ground; he hath destroyed and broken her bars; her king and her princes are among the Gentiles; the

law is no more; her prophets also find no vision from the Lord.

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

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

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

13 What thing shall I take to witness for thee? what thing shall I liken to thee, O daughter of Jerusalem? what shall I equal to thee, that I may comfort thee, O virgin daughter of Zion? for thy breach is great like the sea; who can heal thee?

14 Thy prophets have seen vain and foolish things for thee; and they have not discovered thine iniquity, to turn away thy captivity; but have seen for thee false burdens and causes of banishment.

15 All that pass by clap their hands at thee; they hiss and wag their head at the daughter of Jerusalem,

saying, Is this the city that men call
The perfection of beauty, The joy
of the whole earth?

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

17 The Lord hath done that which
he had devised; he hath fulfilled his
word that he had commanded in the
days of old; he hath thrown down,
and hath not pitied; and he hath
caused thine enemy to rejoice over
thee, he hath set up the horn of
thine adversaries.

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

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

20 Behold, O Lord, and consider to
whom thou hast done this. Shall the
women eat their fruit, and children
of a span long? shall the priest and
the prophet be slain in the
sanctuary of the Lord?

21 The young and the old lie on the
ground in the streets; my virgins
and my young men are fallen by the
sword; thou hast slain them in the

day of thine anger; thou hast killed,
and not pitied.

22 Thou hast called as in a solemn
day my terrors round about, so that
in the day of the Lord's anger none
escaped nor remained; those that I
have swaddled and brought up hath
mine enemy consumed.

CHAPTER 3

*Calamities bewailed -- God's
justice and mercy -- Prayer for
deliverance.*

1 I am the man that hath seen
affliction by the rod of his wrath.

2 He hath led me, and brought me
into darkness, but not into light.

3 Surely against me is he turned; he
turneth his hand against me all the
day.

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

5 He hath builded against me, and
compassed me with gall and
travail.

6 He hath set me in dark places, as
they that be dead of old.

7 He hath hedged me about, that I
cannot get out; he hath made my
chain heavy.

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

9 He hath enclosed my ways with
hewn stone; he hath made my paths
crooked.

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

11 He hath turned aside my ways,
and pulled me in pieces; he hath
made me desolate.

12 He hath bent his bow, and set
me as a mark for the arrow.

13 He hath caused the arrows of his
quiver to enter into my reins.

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

15 He hath filled me with
bitterness, he hath made me
drunken with wormwood.

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

17 And thou hast removed my soul
far off from peace; I forgot
prosperity.

18 And I said, My strength and my
hope is perished from the Lord;

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

20 My soul hath them still in
remembrance, and is humbled in
me.

21 This I recall to my mind,
therefore have I hope.

22 It is of the Lord's mercies that
we are not consumed, because his
compassions fail not.

23 They are new every morning;
great is thy faithfulness.

24 The Lord is my portion, saith
my soul; therefore will I hope in
him.

25 The Lord is good unto them that
wait for him, to the soul that
seeketh him.

26 It is good that a man should both
hope and quietly wait for the
salvation of the Lord.

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

28 He sitteth alone and keepeth
silence, because he hath borne it
upon him.

29 He putteth his mouth in the dust;
if so be there may be hope.

30 He giveth his cheek to him that
smiteth him; he is filled full with
reproach.

31 For the Lord will not cast off
forever;

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

33 For he doth not afflict willingly,
nor grieve the children of men.

34 To crush under his feet all the
prisoners of the earth,

35 To turn aside the right of a man
before the face of the Most High,

36 To subvert a man in his cause,
the Lord approveth not.

37 Who is he that saith, and it
cometh to pass, when the Lord
commandeth it not?

38 Out of the mouth of the Most
High proceedeth not evil and good?

39 Wherefore doth a living man
complain, a man for the
punishment of his sins?

40 Let us search and try our ways,
and turn again to the Lord.

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

42 We have transgressed and have rebelled; thou hast not pardoned.

43 Thou hast covered with anger, and persecuted us; thou hast slain, thou hast not pitied.

44 Thou hast covered thyself with a cloud, that our prayer should not pass through.

45 Thou hast made us as the offscouring and refuse in the midst of the people.

46 All our enemies have opened their mouths against us.

47 Fear and a snare is come upon us, desolation and destruction.

48 Mine eye runneth down with rivers of water for the destruction of the daughter of my people.

49 Mine eye trickleth down, and ceaseth not, without any intermissions,

50 Till the Lord look down, and behold from heaven.

51 Mine eye affecteth mine heart, because of all the daughters of my city.

52 Mine enemies chased me sore, like a bird, without cause.

53 They have cut off my life in the dungeon, and cast a stone upon me.

54 Waters flowed over mine head; then I said, I am cut off.

55 I called upon thy name, O Lord, out of the low dungeon.

56 Thou hast heard my voice; hide not thine ear at my breathing, at my cry.

57 Thou drewest near in the day that I called upon thee; thou saidst, Fear not.

58 O Lord, thou hast pleaded the causes of my soul; thou hast redeemed my life.

59 O Lord, thou hast seen my wrong; judge thou my cause.

60 Thou hast seen all their vengeance and all their imaginations against me.

61 Thou hast heard their reproach, O Lord, and all their imaginations against me;

62 The lips of those that rose up against me, and their device against me all the day.

63 Behold their sitting down, and their rising up; I am their music.

64 Render unto them a recompense, O Lord, according to the work of their hands.

65 Give them sorrow of heart, thy curse unto them.

66 Persecute and destroy them in anger from under the heavens of the Lord.

CHAPTER 4

*Judgments for sin -- Sins confessed
-- Blessings promised.*

1 How is the gold become dim! how is the most fine gold changed! the stones of the sanctuary are poured out in the top of every street.

2 The precious sons of Zion, comparable to fine gold, how are

they esteemed as earthen pitchers,
the work of the hands of the potter!

3 Even the sea monsters draw out
the breast, they give suck to their
young ones; the daughter of my
people is become cruel, like the
ostriches in the wilderness.

4 The tongue of the sucking child
cleaveth to the roof of his mouth
for thirst; the young children ask
bread, and no man breaketh it unto
them.

5 They that did feed delicately are
desolate in the streets; they that
were brought up in scarlet embrace
dung-hills.

6 For the punishment of the
iniquity of the daughter of my
people is greater than the
punishment of the sin of Sodom,
that was overthrown as in a
moment, and no hands stayed on
her.

7 Her Nazarites were purer than
snow, they were whiter than milk,
they were more ruddy in body than
rubies, their polishing was of
sapphire;

8 Their visage is blacker than a
coal; they are not known in the
streets; their skin cleaveth to their
bones; it is withered, it is become
like a stick.

9 They that be slain with the sword
are better than they that be slain
with hunger; for these pine away,
stricken through for want of the
fruits of the field.

10 The hands of the pitiful women
have sodden their own children;
they were their meat in the
destruction of the daughter of my
people.

11 The Lord hath accomplished his
fury; he hath poured out his fierce
anger, and hath kindled a fire in
Zion, and it hath devoured the
foundations thereof.

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

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

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

15 They cried unto them, Depart
ye; it is unclean; depart, depart,
touch not; when they fled away and
wandered, they said among the
heathen, They shall no more
sojourn there.

16 The anger of the Lord hath
divided them; he will no more
regard them; they respected not the
persons of the priests, they favored
not the elders.

17 As for us, our eyes as yet failed
for our vain help; in our watching

we have watched for a nation that could not save us.

18 They hunt our steps, that we cannot go in our streets; our end is near, our days are fulfilled; for our end is come.

19 Our persecutors are swifter than the eagles of the heaven; they pursued us upon the mountains, they laid wait for us in the wilderness.

20 The breath of our nostrils, the anointed of the Lord, was taken in their pits, of whom we said, Under his shadow we shall live among the heathen.

21 Rejoice and be glad, O daughter of Edom, that dwellest in the land of Uz; the cup also shall pass through unto thee; thou shalt be drunken, and shalt make thyself naked.

22 The punishment of thine iniquity is accomplished, O daughter of Zion; he will no more carry thee away into captivity; he will visit thine iniquity, O daughter of Edom; he will discover thy sins.

CHAPTER 5

Prayer for mercy and favor.

1 Remember, O Lord, what is come upon us; consider, and behold our reproach.

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

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

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

5 Our necks are under persecution; we labor, and have no rest.

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

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

8 Servants have ruled over us; there is none that doth deliver us out of their hand.

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

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

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

12 Princes are hanged up by their hand; the faces of elders were not honored.

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

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

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

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

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

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

19 Thou, O Lord, remainest forever; thy throne from generation to generation.

20 Wherefore dost thou forget us forever, and forsake us so long time?

21 Turn thou us unto thee, O Lord, and we shall be turned; renew our days as of old.

22 But thou hast utterly rejected us; thou art very wroth against us.

THE BOOK OF THE PROPHET EZEKIEL

CHAPTER 1

Ezekiel's vision of four cherubim, four wheels, and the glory of God.

1 Now it came to pass in the thirtieth year, in the fourth month, in the fifth day of the month, as I was among the captives by the river of Chebar, that the heavens were opened, and I saw visions of God.

2 In the fifth day of the month, which was the fifth year of king Jehoiachin's captivity,

3 The word of the Lord came expressly unto Ezekiel the priest, the son of Buzi, in the land of the Chaldeans by the river Chebar; and the hand of the Lord was there upon him.

4 And I looked, and, behold, a whirlwind came out of the north, a

great cloud, and a fire infolding itself, and a brightness was about it, and out of the midst thereof as the color of amber, out of the midst of the fire.

5 Also out of the midst thereof came the likeness of four living creatures. And this was their appearance; they had the likeness of a man.

6 And every one had four faces, and every one had four wings.

7 And their feet were straight feet; and the sole of their feet was like the sole of a calf's foot; and they sparkled like the color of burnished brass.

8 And they had the hands of a man under their wings on their four sides; and they four had their faces and their wings.

9 Their wings were joined one to another; they turned not when they went; they went every one straight forward.

10 As for the likeness of their faces, they four had the face of a man, and the face of a lion, on the right side; and they four had the face of an ox on the left side; they four also had the face of an eagle.

11 Thus were their faces; and their wings were stretched upward; two wings of every one were joined one to another, and two covered their bodies.

12 And they went every one straight forward; whither the spirit