

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
miniughadh ainm Chríosa.*

Chapter 1

1 Leabhar gheinealuigh Iósa Críosa, mhic Dhaibhi, mhic Abraham.

2 Do ghein Abraham Isaac; agus do ghein Isaac Iacob; agus do ghein Iacob Iúdas agus a dhearbhráithre;

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 Dáibhi an rí; agus do ghein Dáibhi 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 Ezechias;

10 Agus do ghein Ezechías Manasses; agus do ghein Manasses Amon; agus do ghein Amon Iosías;

11 Agus do ghein Iosías Iechonías agus a dhearbhráithre, ag bruid na Babilóine.

12 Agus tar éis bruide na Babilóine, do ghein Iechonias Salatiel; agus do ghein Salatiel Sorobabel;

13 Agus do ghein Sorobabel Abiúd; agus do ghein Abiúd Eliachim; agus do ghein Eliachim Asor;

14 Agus do ghein Asor Sádóc; agus do ghein Sádóc Achim; agus do ghein Achim Eliúd;

15 Agus do ghein Eliúd Eleasar; agus do ghein Eleasar Mátan; agus do ghein Mátan Iacob;

16 Agus do ghein Iacob Ióseph fear Mhuire, as ar geineadh Iósa, da ngoirthear Críosa.

17 Uime sin a nuile gheinealach ó Abraham go Dáibhi is ceithre gheinealuigh dég iad; agus ó Dháibhi go bruid na Babilóine 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*

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

18 Agus is mar so do bhí geineamhuin Iosa Chríod: 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 Ióseph 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 Ióseph, mhic Dháibhi, na bíodh eagla ort do bhean fein Muire do ghabháil chugad: oir an ní atá ar na gheineamhuin innte is ón Spiorad Náomh é.

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

22 Agus do rinneadh so uile, do chum go gcoimhlíonfuighthe an ní a dubhairt 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 músghladh do Ióseph 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 Criosd; 14 Theith Ióseph leis do Egipt, 16 agus mharbh Ioruaithe na leanba.

1 Agus an tan do rugadh Iósa a Mbetleem thíre Iúdaighe a laithibh Iorúaithe an rí, féuch, tangadar draóithe ó naird shoir Híarusalem,

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

3 Achd an tráth do chuálaidh an rí Ioruath *sín*, do bhí sé ar na bhúaidhreachd, agus Iárusaleim uile maille ris.

4 Agus ar gcuinniughadh úachdarán na sagart uile dhó agus sgríobuidheagh an phubail, do fhiafruigh sé dhióbh, Cía a náit ann a mbéartháoi Chríod.

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.

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 thioctas an Duibhce, sdúireóchus mo phubal Israel.

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

8 Agus agá gcur go Beitleem dhó, a dubhairt sé, Imthighe agus iárruigh an náoidhe go díthchiollach; agus tar eís a fhaghala dháoihbh, innisigh dhamsa é, do chum go rachainnsi féin agus go dtiobhrúinn onóir dhó.

9 Agus ar gcúinsin an rígh dhóibh, do imthigheadar; agus, féuch, an réult, do chunncadar sa náird shoir, do chuáidh sé rompa, no go dtáinic 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 geisdeagh, thugadar tiodhluicthe dhó; ór, agus túis, agus mirr.

12 Agus ar bhfagháil teaguisg ó Dhía a naisling gan casadh dionsuighe Iorúaith, do fhilleadar a slighe eile da dtír 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 bí ann sin no go labhruidh misi riot: óir iarrfuidh Iorúaith an náoidhe do chum a mhillete.

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 gcoimhlíonfuighthe an ní a dubhairt 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 teórannaibh uile, ó áois dhá mblíadhan nó fáoi, do reír na haimsire dfoghlúim sé go díthchiollach ó na dráoitheibh.

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 dubhairt 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 sólas do ghlacadh, tré nach rabhadar.

19 Agus an tan fúair Iorúaith bás, féuch, do toibhreach aingeall an Tighearna a mbriónglóid do Ióseph sa Néigipt,

20 Ag rádh, Éirigh, 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 éirigh 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 tír Iúdaighe a nionad Iorúaith a athar, do bhí eagla air dul innte: achd cheana, ar bhfagháil teaguisg ó Dhía dhó a mbrionglóid, do iompóidh sé go críochaibh na Galilé:

23 Agus an tan tháinic sé ann, do chomhnuigh sé sa gcathair 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 Criosd.

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

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

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

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

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

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

7 Agus an tan do chunnairc sé mórán do na Pháirisíneachaibh agus do na Sadúiseachaibh ag teachd do chum a bhaisdigh féin, a dubhairt sé ríu, A shíol na naitheach neimhe, cía 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 dháuibh teitheadh ón fheirg atá ag teachd?

8 Ar a nadhbharsin tabhruigh toradh bhus iomchubhuigh do naithrige:

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 clochuibhsi.

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 baidsimsi sibh lé huisge do chum aithrige: achd cheana an té thig am dhiaigh is láidire é ná mé, agus ní fíu misi a bhróga diomchur: baidsfe 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 chruithneachd an ait thaisgidhe; agus loisgfídh sé an cháidh lé teinigh nach éidir do mhúchadh.

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

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

15 Agus do fhreagair Iósa é agus a dubhairt se ris, **Léig dhó a nóis: óir is mar so is iomchubhaigh 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 nuisge: agus féuch, do hósghladh neamh dhó, agus do chunnairc sé Spiorad Dé ag tuirrling a geosamhlachd choluim, agus ag teachd airsion:

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

Caibidil 4

Do chuir an taidhbhirseóir cathughadh ar Criosd, déis fadthrosghadh. 17 Tar eis Iosa da bhúadhudh air, do thionnsgain sé a mhiniostralacht.

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

2 Agus an tan do throisg sé dá fhíchiot lá agus dá fhíchiot oidhche, do ghabh ocras é na dhiaigh 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 thoroughly 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 dubhairt sé, Mas tusa Mac Dé, aithin do na clochuibhsi bheith na narán.

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

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

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

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

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

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

10 A dubhairt 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 diabhal é an tansin, agus, féuch, tangadar na haingil agus do rinneadar friotholamh dhó.

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

13 Agus ar bhfágbháil Nasáret, táinic sé do dhéanamh comhnuighe go Capearnaúm, do bhí chois na fairge, a leithimeal Shabulon agus Nephtailim:

14 Do chum go gcoimhionfuidhthe an ní a dubhairt Esaias fáigh, noch a deir,

15 Talamh Sabulon, agus talamh Nephtalim, 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 gcriche agus a sgáile an bháis.

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

18 Agus a siobhal Diósa, ré táobh fhiarge na Gaililé, do chunnairc sé dias dearbhrathar, Símon da ngoirthear Peadar, agus Aindrias 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 Nephthalim:

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

15 The land of Zabulon, and the land of Nephthalim, *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.

dhearbhraithair, ag teilgean lín san bhfairge: óir do b'iasgairighe iád.

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

20 Agus ar bhfagbhaíl a líontadh air ball dóibh, do leanadar éisean.

21 Agus ar nimtheachd as sin dó, do chunnaire sé d'ias eile dearbhraithair, Seúmas *mhac Sébedé*, agus Eóin a dhearbhráthair, a mbád a bhfochair Shebedé a nathar, ag córughadh a líontadh; agus do ghoir sé iád.

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

23 Agus do ghabh Iósa a dtimcheall na Galilé uile, ag teagasg ann a sionagóuibh, agus ag seanmóir shoisgéil na rioghachda, agus ag slánúghadh gach tinnis agus gach éagcrúais a measg an phubail.

24 Agus do chúaidh 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 mbidis 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 Chríod ar an tsléibh, in a bhfuil na hocht beannuigheadh, agus míniughadh an reachd.

1 Agus an tan chunnaire 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 beannuighthe na boichd a sbioruid: óir is leó ríoghachd neimhe.**

4 **Is beannuighthe na daóine do ní do bhrón: óir do gheabha siád sólas.**

5 **Is beannuighthe na daóine ceannsaighe: óir bíaidh oighreachd na talmhan aca.**

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

7 **Is beannuighthe na daóine trócaireacha: óir do gheabha siád trócaire.**

8 **Is beannuighthe na daóine na daóine atá glan ná gcroidhe: óir do chífidh siád D'ia.**

9 **Is beannuighthe luchd na siothchána do dhéanamh: óir goirfidhthear 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* Judaea, 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 *dáoine* sibh, agus dhíbeoruid *sibh*, agus a déuruid gach uile dhrochfhocal ribh go bréugach, ar mo shonsa.

12 Biodh gáirdeachas, agus luáthgháir óruibh: óir is mór bhur lúaidheachd ar neamh: óir is mar sin do ghéirleanadar na faidhe tháinic romhaibh.

13 Is sibhsi salann na tultmhan: gidheadh dá ccaillfeadh an salann a bhlas, creúd lé a saillfidhthear é? ní bhfuil féidhm air ó sin súas, achd a thilgean a mach, agus a shailtart fá chosaibh *dáoine*.

14 Is sibhsi solus an domhain. Ní héidir cathair atá ar na suighiughadh ar shlíabh dfolach.

15 Agus ní lasaid *dáoine* 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 measaidh go dtáinic misi do sgáioleadh an dlighidh, nó ná bhféigheann: ní dá sgáioleadh 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 dlightheadh thort, nó go gcoimhlíontar gach éin ní.

19 Ar a nadhbharsin giodh bé neach bhrisfeas áonaithe do na haitheantaibh róbheagaso, agus theagaisfeas na *dáoine* mar sin, goirfidhthear dhe an duine is lúgha a ríoghachd neimhe: achd giodh bé neach dhéanas agus theagaisfeas *iád*, goirfidhthear *duine* mór dhe a ríoghachd neimhe.

20 Oir a deirim ribh, Muna sáruighidh bhur bhfireantachd *sa fíreantachd* na sgríobuigheadh agus na phairisíneach, nach rachdaói a steach sa bhflaitheas neamhdha go bráth.

21 Do chúalabhair go ndubhradh ris na seinnsaraibh, Na déuna dúnmharbhadh; agus gidh bé do dhéanas dúnmharbhadh biaidh sé ciontach 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 gcuimhneochaidh tú ann sin go bhfuil ní ar bith ag ad dhearbhrathair a daghaidh;

24 Fágaibh do thabhartus ann sin a bhfiadhnuisi na haltóra, agus imthigh; agus ar tús réidhigh réd dhearbhrathair, agus tar éisi sin ar dteachd duit tabhair uáit do thiodlacadh.

25 Réidhigh go lúath réd easgaruid, an feadh bhíás 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 fírinneach, Nach rachaidh tú as sin a mach, nó go níoca tú an fheórling dheigheanach.

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

28 Achd a deirimsi ribh, Giodh 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 uáit í: óir is fearr dhuit aónbhall dod bhallaibh do dhul a múgha, na do chorp uile do theilgean go hifearn.

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

31 Agus a dubhradh, Giodh bé léigtheas a bhean, tabhradh sé leitir dhealaighthe dhi:

32 Achd a deirimsi ribh, Giodh bé neach léigfeas a bhean, (achd amháin ar son adhaltrannais,) go dtugann se uirrthe 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 mhóir 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 divorcement:

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 dháoihbh, A seadh, a seadh; Ni headh, ni headh: achd gidh bé ní bhías as a gcionn so is ó nolc atá sé.

38 Do chúlabbhair go ndubhradh, Súil ar son súile, agus fiacaíl 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 bhreitheamhnais do chuir ort, agus do chóta do bhúain diot, léig 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 chúlabbhair go ndubhradh, Gráidheóchuigh tú do chomharsa, bíadh fúath 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 bhuaidbreas sibh, agus dhíbreas subh;

45 Do chum go mbeith sibh bhur gcloinn ag bhur Nathair *fein* 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 mhuintir agá bhfuil grádh dháoihbh, creud é an lúaidheachd do ghéubhthaóí? a né nach déunaid na Publiocáin an ní ceúdna?

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

48 Ar a nadhbharsin bídhidhisi 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.*

Chapter 6

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

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 glóir ó dhaóinibh. Go firinneach a deirimsí ribh, Go bhfuil a dtúarasdal aca.

3 Achd an tan do ní túsa déirc, 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 luaidheáhd dhuit ós áird.

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

6 Achd *cheana*, an tan do ní 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 dháoiibh, na bithi rochainnteach, mar na cineadhacha: óir saóilidh siád go neisdfidhtear riu ann a niomad bríathar.

8 *Uime sin* na samhlaighthear 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 déanaidhsi bhur nurnúighe mar so. Ar Nathair atá ar neamh, Náomthar hainm.

10 Tigheadh do ríoghachd. Deúntar do thoil ar an talamh, mar do nithear ar neamh.

11 Ar narán laéthamhail tabhair dhúinn a niu.

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

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

14 Oir ma mhaithi a gcionnta do dháoinibh, maithfidh bhur Nathair neámhdha dáoiibhsi mar an gcéadna:

15 Achd muna maithtisi a gcionta do na dáoinibh, ní mhaithfidh bhur Nathair féin dáoiibhsi 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 fírrineach, Go bhfuil a ttúarasdal aca.

17 Ach *cheana*, an tan do dheana tusa 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 bhfolach: agus do bhéuraidh Hathair, do chí a bhfolach, lúaidheachd dhuit ós áird.

19 Na cruinnighidh ionnmhas ar an ttalamh, mar a ttrúailleán an léoghan agus an mheirg é, agus mar a ttochlaid agus mar a ngoidid na biothamhnuigh:

20 Achd cruinnighidh ionnmhas dháuibh féin air neamh, ós ann nach dtrúailleann an míoll críon ná an mheirg, agus nach tochlaid agus nach goidid na gaduidhthe:

21 Óir goidh bé ball iona bfuil bhur nionnmhas, is ann sin bhiás bhur gcroidhe mar an gcéadna.

22 Sí an tsúil solas an chuirp: uime sin ma bhíonn do shúil glan, bíaidh do chorp uile soillseach.

23 Achd dá raibh do shúil go holc, 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: óir bíaidh fúath aige do dhuine aca, agus grádh don duine eile; nó ceangallfuigh sé do neach aca, agus do bhéuraidh sé tarhuisne ar an dara fhear. Ní héidir libh seirbhis do dhéunamh do Dhía 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, créud chuirfí umaibh. A né nach mó an tanam na an bíadh, agus an corp ná an téudach?

26 Féachaigh ar éunlaith a naiéir: óir ní chuirid *siól*, agus ní bheanuid siád, agus ní chruinnighid siád ann a sgíobólaibh; gidheadh beathaighidh bhur Nathair neamhdhasa iád. A né nach fearr sibhsi go mór na iádsan?

27 Agus cí agaibh lé na iomad cúruim fhéadas áonbhannlamh do chur lé na áirde féin?

28 Agus créud fa a bhfuilí 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 díobh 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 éúduigheann DÍA mar sin luibh an mhachaire, áta a niugh ann, agus a mÁrach ar na theilgein sa núamhain, a né nach mó na sin sibhsi, a dhaóine beighcreidmheacha?

31 Uime sin na bídhidh lán do chúram, ag rádh, Créd íosam? 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 tús flaitheas Dé, agus a fhiréuntachdsan; agus teilgfídhthear na neithesi uile 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 thríall a bheathaidh.

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

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

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

4 No cionnas a deúra tú réd dhearbhráthair, 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 tús as do shúil féin; agus an sin budh léir dhuit an broth do bháin as súil do dhearbhráthar.

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

7 Iarruigh, agus do bheúrthar dhaóibh; lorgairídh, agus do gheabhtháoi; búalidh *an dorus*, agus oisgéoltar dháoihb:

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

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

10 Agus mas iásg iárrfus sé, an nathair neimhe do bheúradh 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 agaibhsi atá olc, tiodhluicthe 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, deúnaidhsi 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 dorus, agus is leathan an tslighe, thréoraigheas do chum damanta, agus is mór théid 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 uirrthe.

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

16 Air a ttórrthaibh aitheóntaói iád. An gcrunnighid daóine caóra fineamhna do dhrioseach, no figighe 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 gcrann geríon tórrtha maithe do thabhairt.

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

20 Ar a nadhbharsin is air ttórrthaibh aitheontaói iád.

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 fáigheadóireachd? 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 riamh sibh: imthighidh uáim, a luchd déunta na heugcóra.

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

25 Agus do thúirling an fheartainn, 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 thereat:

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 fhuinniméd air charraig.

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

27 Agus do thuirling an fhearhainn, 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 Iósa na bríathrasa, gur ghabh úathbhas an pubal tré na theagasgsan:

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

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.

Caibidil 8

Do leighios Iósa an lóbhar, &c. 23 Choisc sé an anfa, 28 agus dfúaduigh sé na deamhain as na daoibh.

1 Agus tar éis teachda núas don tslíabh 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 Iósa ris, ag rádh, **Is aill; bí glan.** Agus ar an mball do bhí a lobhradh ar na ghlanadh.

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

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

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

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

8 Agus ar bhfreagra don chaipin a dubhairt sé, a Thighearna, ní fíu misi thusa do theachd a sdeach fam chleith: achd a mháin abair an focal, agus slainéochthar mhóglach.

9 Oír is duine misi *féin* atá fá chumhachdaibh, ága bhfuilid saighdíuirigh fúm: agus a deirim ris an bhfearso, 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 iongantás é, agus a dubhairt sé ris an mhuinntir do bhí na dhiáigh, **Go fírinneach a**

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 shouldst 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 Iacob, sa ríoghachd neamhdha.

12 Agus teilgfidhthear clann na ríoghachda sa dorchadas atá léith a muigh: bíaidh ann sin gul agus gearradh fiacal.

13 Agus a dubhairt 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 bhfiábhrus.

15 Agus do bhean sé ré na láimh, agus do fhágaibh an fiábhrus i: agus do éirigh sí, agus do rinne sí friothólámh 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 gcoimhlíonfuidhe an ní a dubhairt Esaias an fhaigh, a deir, Do ghabh seisean ar néagcrúaisne air, agus do iomchair sé ar ngalruighthe.

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

19 Agus ag teachd do sgríobaigh aírige, a dubhairt 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 dubhairt fear eile dá dheisgiobluibh ris, A Thighearna, léig dhamhsa imtheachd ar tús agus máthair daghlacadh.

22 Achd a dubhairt Iósa ris, **Lean misi; agus léig dona márbhuibh 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 fholaiheadar 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 támáoid 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**

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

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

28 Agus an tan thainic sé don táoibh eile go tír 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 tslighesin do ghabhail.

29 Agus, féuch, do éimhgheadar, ag rádh, Créud é ar gcúidne dhiót, a Iósa, 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 dubhairt 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 Iósa: agus an tan do chunncadar é, do iarradar *air* imtheachd as a ttórannaibh.

Caibidil 9

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

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 chuighe: agus an tan do chunnaire Iósa a greideamh a dubhairt sé re fear na pairilisi; **Biódh muinighin mhaith agad a mhic; ataid do pheacaigh ar na maitheamh dhuit.**

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

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 chunnaire Iósa a smúaintighthe a dubhairt sé, **Créud fá smúaintighthisi uile ann bhur gcroidhthibh?**

5 Oír cíá 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 chunnaire an pubal *an nísí*, do ghabh iongantas íad, agus tugadar glóir do Dhía, thug a leitheide sin do chumhachdaibh do dháoinibh.

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

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

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

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

13 Achd imthigh, agus foghlomaigh a chíall *so*, **Trócaire is áill leam, agus ní hiódhbuit: oír ní tháinic misí do ghairm na bhfíréunach, 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 dheisgiobail sé?**

15 Agus a dubhairt Iósa ríu, **A nféidir lé cloinn seomra an fhir 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 chórughadh air sheinéadach, oír beanuidh sé a lán féin as a néadach, agus do néithear an briseadh ní is measa.

17 Agus ní chuirid daóine fíon núa a seanbhuidéulaibh: nó brisdear na buidéal,

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 fíon, agus téid na buidéal a múgha: achd cuirid síad fíon 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 uirrthe, agus bíaidh sí béo.

19 Agus ar neirghe Díosa, do lean sé féin, agus a dheisgiobail é.

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

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

22 Agus ar bhfilleadh Díosa agus ar na faicsinsean dó, a dubhairt 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 Iósa go tigh a núachdaráin, agus do chunnairc se an luchd céoil agus an chuideachda ag déanamh míoshúaimhnis,

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

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

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

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

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

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

30 Agus do hosgladh a súile; agus do bhagair Iósa 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 chúadarsan 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 ndeamhan theilgeas sé an mach na deamhain.

35 Agus do ghabh Iósa timcheall gach uile chathrach agus baile, ag teagasg 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 cháorcha ag nach bhfuil tréadaighe.

37 A deir sé an tansin re na dheisgíohlaibh, **Go deimhin is mór 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 dheisciobal déag.

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

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

3 Phillip, agus Bartolomeus; Tomás agus Matta fear cruinnighthe an chusduim; Séumus *mhac* Alpheus agus Lebéus, dara chomhainm Tádéus;

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

5 Do chuir Iósa an da fhear dhéugso a mach, a tabhairt aitheantadh dhóibh, ag rádh, **Na gabhaidh go slighe na Gcineadhach, agus na héirghigh a sdeach a gcathuir na Samaritánach;**

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

7 Agus ar nimtheachd dháoi, déunidh seanmóir, ag radh, **Do dhruid rioghachd 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 fíu an fear oibre a chuid *dfhaghail*.

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

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

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

14 Agus giodh bé neach nach géubhaidh sibhsi, agus nach éisdfidh bhur mbriathar, ar ndul a mach as an teach nó as an gcathruighsin díbh, craithidh dhíbh lúaitheadh bhur gcos.

15 A deirim ribh go deimhin, go madh socamhluidhe do thalamh luchd Shodóm agus Ghomorra a ló 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 síonagógaibh;

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

19 Achd an tan do bhéuraid síad úatha a láimh sibh, na bíodh na rochás oruibh cionnas no créd laibhéortháoi: óir do bhéarthar dháoihbh ar a núarsin *féin* an ní laibhéortháoi.

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

21 Agus do bhéaruidh an dearbhraithair 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 gcur chum báis.

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

23 Agus an tan ghéarleanfuid síad sibh sa ccathruighsi, teithidh go *cathruigh* eile: oir go dearbhtha a deirimsi 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 Gomorrhah 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 thioctas Mac an duine.

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

25 As lór don deisgiobal bheith mar a mhaighisdir, agus don tshearbhfhoghantúidhe bheith mar thighearna. Má ghoireadar Beelséub d'fhior an tige, a né nach mó ná sin *ghoirfid é dá mhuintir?*

26 Ar a nadhbharsin na bíodh a neagla oraibh: óir ní bhfuil ní ar bith folaighthe, nach dtiocfuidh chum soillsi; agus ní bhfuil 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 bhias eagla an tí ud oraibh le nab éidir an corp agus an tanam do mhilleadh a nifrionn.

29 A né nach reacthar 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 gíodh bé aidmhéochas misí a bhfiághnusi na ndáoine, aidmheocuidh misí eision a bhfiághnusi Mathair atá ar neamh.

33 Agus gídh bé shéanfas misí a bhfiághnusi na ndáoine, séanfuidh misí eisean a bhfiághnusi Mathair a tá ar neamh.

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

35 Óir 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 Gíodh bé grádhúigheas a athair no a mhathair ní is mó na misí ní fíu é misí: agus gíodh bé ghradúigheas a mhac nó a inghean ós mó chionnsa ní fíu é misí.

38 Agus an té nach nglacann a chros, agus nach leanann misí, ní fíu e misí.

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 housetops.

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 Giodh bé gheabhas a anam caillfidh sé é: agus giodh bé chaillfeas a anam air mo shonsa do gheabhaidh sé é.

40 An té ghabhas sibhse *chuige* gabhaidh sé misi, agus giodh 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 giodh bé ghabhas firéun a nainm fhírén do gheabhaidh sé túarasdal fhíréunaigh.

42 Agus giodh 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

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.

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 Iósa aitheanta do thabhairt dá dhá dheisgiobal déug, gur imthigh sé as sin do sheanmóir agus do theagas ann a gcaithreachuibh *súd*.

2 Anois an tan do chúalaigh Eóin ann sa phríósún gníomhartha Chríod, ar gcur deisi dá dheisgioblubh *úadh*,

3 A dubhair sé ris, An tusa an té úd 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, dúisgtear na máirbh, agus a tá an soisgéul da sheanmóir do na bochdaibh.

6 Agus is beannuighthe an *té*, nach bhfuighe scannail ionnamsa.

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

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

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.

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 sgrìobhtar, Féuch, cuirimsi mo theachdaire romhad, neach uillmhéochas do shlighe romhad.

11 A deirim ribh go fìrinneach, Nach ar éirghidh eidir 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 Oir do rinneadar na fáighe uile agus an dligheadh fáigheadóireachd go Héoin.

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

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

16 Achd cíá lé a samhleoichuidh mé an geinealachso? Is cosmháil é ré garlachuibh shuigheas ar na marguidhibh, agus eimhgeas ar a gcompánachuibh,

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

18 Oir 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 fíona, cara na bpuiblicánach agus na bpeacthach. 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 aithrìghe:

21 Is anáoihbhinn dhuit, a Chorasin! is anáoihbhinn duit, a Bhetsáida! óir da madh a Tírús agus a Sídon, do dhéantuidhe na miorbhuile, do rinneadh ionnaibhsi, is fada ó shoin do dhéindís aithrìghe a néadach róin agus a lúaithe.

22 Achd *cheana* a deirimsi ribh, Go madh socamhlughe do Thírús agus do Shídon a ló an bhreitheamhnus, na dháoiuibhsi.

23 Agus tusa, a Chapernáum, a tá ar do thógbháil súas go neamh, téilgfidhtear síos go hifrionn thú: óir dá madh a measg luchd Shodoim do dhéantuidhe na míorbhuile, do rinneadh ionnadsa, do anfaidís *gan sgrìos* gus a níu.

24 Achd *cheana* a deirimsi ribh, Go madh socamhlughe 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, Betsaida! 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 dubhairt 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 nocht tú íad do leanbaibh.

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

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 bhfuilí tuirseach agus fá anúlach trom, agus do bhéaraidh mé fúaradh dháoihbh.

29 Tógbhuidh mo chuingsi oraibh, agus foghlamuigh úaim; óir a táim ceannsaighe agus úmhal a gcroidhe: agus do gheabhtháoi súaimhneas dá bhur nanmaibh.

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

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.

Caibidil 12

Gur fearr trócaire no iodhbairt, 22 gur chuir Críosa naghaidh na ndeamhan, 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 dheisgiobluibh, 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 dubhairt seision ríu, *A né nár léaghabhair créid do rinne Dáibhi, an tan do bhí ocras air féin, agus ar an mhuinntir do bhí ná fharradh;*

4 Ciondas do chúaidh sé a sdeach go tigh Dé, agus do ith sé aráin ná hídhbhartha, nar cheaduihtheach 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 sabboide, 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 créid is ciall dó so, Is trócaire is aill leam, agus ní hídhbairt,

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, tháinig sé dá sionagóig súd.

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

11 Achd a dubhairt séisean ríu, Cía agaibhsi duine, agá mbíadh áoncháora a mháin, agus dá dtuiteadh sí air an tsáoire a bpoll, nach mbéaradh uirthé, agus nach dtoigeabhadh a níós í?

12 A né nach mór is fearr duine na cáora? Ar a nadhbharsin is ceaduightheach 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 lámh eile.

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

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

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

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

18 Féuch mo shéarbhfhogantuidhe 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 ní 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 féarso 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 Bheilseub prionnsa na ndeamhan.

25 Achd an tan do aithin Iósa a smúaintighthe, a dubhairt sé riu, *Gach ríoghachd atá roinnte na haghaidh féin bíaidh 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 Bheilseub theilgimsi a mach na deamhain, cía lé a dteilgid bhur gclannsa a mach *úid?* air a nadhbharsin béid siadsan na mbreitheamhuin oraibhse.

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

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

30 Giodh bé nach bhfuil leamsa a tá sé a maghaidh; agus giodh bé nach ccruinnigheann leamsa scabuighe sé.

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

32 Agus giodh bé neach a déaraidh focal a naghaidh Mhic an duine, maithfidhthear dhó é: achd giodh bé neach laibhéoras a naghaidh an Spiorad *Naóimh*, ní maithfidhthear 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 béul.

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

36 Achd a deirim ribh, Go dtiobhraid na dáoine cúntas úatha lá an bhreitheamhnus, ar son gach aóinbhreithre díomhaóinighe 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 Óir is as do bhríathruibh sháorfuidhthear 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 dúbhairt sé ríu, Iarruidh an geinealach olc agus adhaltrannach comhartha; agus ní tiobharthar comhartha dhóibh, achd an comhartha úd Iónas an fhaidh:

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

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

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

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

44 A deir sé an tansin, Fillfidh mé dom thigh, as a ttainic mé; agus tar éis 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 áittrighid 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 bpubal, féuch, do sheasadar a mhathair, agus a dhearbhraithreacha a muigh, ag iarraidh labhartha ris.

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

48 Agus ar bhfreagra dhósan a dubhairt 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 dubhairt 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 gíodh be neach do dhéanaidh toil Matharsa a tá air neamh, a sé so mo dhearbhrathairsi, agus mo dheirbhshíur, agus mo mhathair.

Caibidil 13

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

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

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

3 Agus do labhair sé mórán 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 mórán úire aige: agus do fhás sé go lúath, do bhrígh nach bhfúair sé doimhneachd na talmhan:

6 Agus ar néirghe don ghréin, do dóidheadh 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 Gídh bé agá bhfuillid clúasa chum éisdeachda, éisdeagh sé.

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

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

12 Oír gíodh bé neach agá bhfuil ní, is dó do bhéarthar, agus bíaidh go léor aige: achd gíodh bé neach a tá gan ní, toigéabhthar úadh fós an ní a tá aige.

13 Air a nadhbharsin labhram ríu a gcosamhlachdaibh: oír gíodh a tá radharc aca ní fhaicid síad; agus gíodh 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 gclúasaibh, agus do chaochadar a súile; deagla go bhfaicfidis lé na súilibh, agus go gcluinfidís lé na gclúasaibh, agus go dtuigfidís le na gcroidhe, agus go bhillfidís, agus go leighéosainnse iad.

16 Achd as beannaighthe bhur súilesí, do bhrígh go bhfaicid síad: agus bhur gclúasa, do bhrígh go gcluínid síad.

17 Oír a deirimsí ribh go fírinneach, Gur ab iomdha faidhe agus fíreanuigh lé ar mhían na neithesí do chithisí dfaicsín, agus ní fhacadar; agus na neithe do chluintí do chloisdín agus ní chúaladar.

18 Air a nadhbharsín éisdigh ré cosamhlachd an tsíoladóra.

19 Coimhmionca 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 síol chois na slíghtheadh.

20 Agus an té úd ann ar cuireadh an síol a bhfearann 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 síol a measg an mhuinigh ag so an té do chluin an bhríathar; agus múchaidh róchúram an tsaoghailsí, agus mealltóireachd an tsaidhbhris an bhríathar, agus bí sé gan toradh.

23 Agus an té úd ann ar cuireadh an síol a bhfearann 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 síol maith ann a fhearann:

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

26 Agus an tan do fhás an geamhar, 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 shearbhfhógantaóibh fhir an tige, a dubhradar ris, A thighearna, a né nach síol maith do chuir tú ann tfearrann? air a nadhbharsin cáit as a bhfaghann sé an cogal?

28 Agus a dubhairt seision ríu, Easgcará éigin do rinne so. Agus a dubhradar na searbhfhoghantuidhe ris, A náill leachd air a nadhbharsin go ndeachmáoisne agus go gcruinneochamaois a bhfochair a chéile iad?

29 Agus a dubhairt seisean ríu, Ní háill; air eagla ag cruinneaghadh an chogail daóibh, go mbeanfadh 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 tús an cogal, agus ceangluidh é na phunnannaibh do chum a loisgthe, agus cruinnighidh an chruithneachd dom sgioból.

31 Do chuir sé cosamhlachd eile chuca, ag rádh, Is cosmhuil ríoghachd neimhe ré gráinne síol musdaird, do ghabh neach *chuige*, agus do chuir sé ann a fhearann:

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 cosmhuil ríoghachd neimhe ré laibhín do ghlac bean, agus do fholáigh sí a dtrí pheice mine, nó gur ghabh an tiomlán laibhín.

34 Do labhair Iósa na neithesi uile ris an bpubal a gcosamhlachdaibh; agus níor labhair sé ríu achd a gcosamhlachdaibh:

35 Do chum go gcoimhlíonfuidhthe an ní a dubhradh leis an bhfáidh, a deir, Oisgéoluidh mé mo bhéul tré chosamhlachdaibh; nochdfuidh me neithe a tá foluighthe ó thosach an domhain.

36 Air léigean an tsluáigh úadh an tansin, tháinic Iósa a sdeach a dtigh: agus tangadar a dheisciobail chuige, ag rádh, Mínigh dhúinne cosamhlachd chogail an fhearainn.

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 ríoghachda; 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 tsáoghail; agus a síad 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 loisgtheas é lé teinidhe; is mar sin bhías a ndeireadh an tsoaghailsi.

41 Cuirfidh Mac an duine a aingil féin, agus cruinneochuid síad as a ríoghachd gach uile scannail, agus an dream do ní éagcóir;

42 Agus teilgfidh íad a núamhain air dearglasadh: mar a mbíá gul agus gíosgán fiácal.

43 Soillséochaid na fíreanaigh an tansin mar an ngréin a ríochachd a Nathar féin. Gíodh bé agá bhfuilid clúasa chum eisdeachda, éisdeagh sé.

44 Mar an gcéudna, is cosmhail ríoghachd neimhe lé císde ar na fholach a bhfearann; noch tar éis a faghála, do fholuigh duine, agus tríd an ngáirdeachus do bhí air ar a shon imthighidh sé agus reacaídh sé a bhfuil aige uile, agus ceannuidhe sé an fearansin.

45 A rís, is cosmhail ríoghachd neimhe le ceannuighe áirighthe, iárras clocha úaisle:

46 Agus ar bhfagháil áonneamh mhórlúaiaghe 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 líon, ar na theilgean ann sa bhfairge, agus chruinnigheas da gach uile shórt éisg:

48 Noch, an tan do líonadh, do thairrngeadar na hiasgairighe chum na trágha, 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 tsáoghail: rachaid na haingil a mach, agus dealóchuid na drochdháoine as lár na bhfíreanach,

50 Agus teilgfidh íad a núamháin théineadh: mar a mbíá gul agus gíosgán fiácal.

51 A deir Iósa ríu, Nar thuigeabháir na neithese uile? A deiridhsion ris, Do thuigeamar, a Thighearna.

52 Agus a dubhairt seisean ríu, Ar a nadhbharsin gach uile sgrioba atá foghlomtha chum ná ríochachda neamhdha is cosmháil é ré fear tighe, do bheir as a chísde neithe núadha agus sean.

53 Agus an tan do chríochnáigh Iósa 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 mór íad, agus go ndubhradar, Cáit a bhfuair an fearso a neagnaso, agus ná subháilce?

55 A né nach é so mac an tsáoir? a ne nach dá mhathair ghoirthear 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, Seúmas, agus Ióses, agus Simon, agus Iúdas?

56 Agus a né nach bhfuilid a dheirbhsheathracha uile éadruinne? Air a nadhbharsin cáit ann a bhfúair sé iad so uile?

57 Agus fúarardar óilbhéim annsan. Achd a dubhairt Iósa ríu, **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 Iorúaithe ar Iósa, 3 dicheannadh Eoin Bhaisde arson a chearttheagasc, 15 agus tuille miorbhuite Chríost.

1 Fa a námsin do chúlaidh Iorúaithe an Téatarca clú Iósa,

2 Agus a dúbhairt 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 Iorúaithe Eóin, agus do cheangáil sé é, agus do théilg sé a bpríosún é ar son Heródias, mna Philip a dhearbráthar féin.

4 Oír a dubhair Eóin ris. Ní dlightheach dhúit 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 Iorúaithe dá dhéanamh, do rinne ínghean Heródias damhsa na fhíadhnuisi, agus do thaitin sí ré Hiorúaithe:

7 Ionnas gur gheall sé maille lé mionaíbh go dtiobhradh sé dhí gíodh be ar bhith ní do íarrfadh sí.

8 Agus air bhfagháil teagaísg ó ná mathair dhisi, a dubhairt 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 chúlaídh Iósa so, do chúaidh sé as sin a luing a nionad fhásamhail air leith: agus an tan do chúalaidh 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 daoine 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 bailtibh, agus go gceannochaidís bíadh dhóibh féin.

16 Achd a dubhairt Iósa 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 dubhairt 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 mhuintir do bhí ag ithe do bhádár a dtimcheall chúig mhíle fear, leith a muigh do mhnáibh agus do leanbaibh.

22 Agus air ball do chuir Iósa dfhiachaibh ar a dheiscioblúibh 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 chúaidh Iósa na nionnsaid, ag siobhal air an bhfairge.

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 Iósa 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 dubhairt sé, A Tighearna, más tu atá ann, aithin díomsa dul ad choinne air na huisgidhibh.

29 Agus a dubhairt 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 chonnaire sé an gháoth laidir, do ghabh eagla é; agus a núair do thionnsgain sé dul a níochdar, do sgreadh 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 cuntabhairt 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 donóruigheadar 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 feadh 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.

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.

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 sárúighid do dheisciobailsi gnáthughadh na sinnsear? Oír ní ionnluid siad a lámha a núair ithid arán.

3 Agus ar bhfreagra dhósan a dubhairt sé rú, **Créd fá sárúigheann sibhsi 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, cuirthear chum báis é.

5 Achd a dheartháoisí, Giodh bé neach a déara re *na* athair nó ré *na* mathair, Gach tabhartus dá dtuguimsi uaim, rachaidh sé a dtarbha dhuitsi;

6 Agus ní onórfuidh sé a athair nó a mhathair. Agus mar sin do chuireabhair a neimhbhrigh aithne Dé tré bhur ngnáthughadh féin.

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 Esaiás fáigheadóireachd 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 teagasg aitheanta na ndáoinne *mar* theagasg.

10 Agus ar ngairm an tslóigh, a dubhairt sé riu, Eisdigh, 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 glórsa, oibhéim *ann?*

13 Agus ar bhfreagra dhósan, a dubhairt sé, Gach uile phlanda, nach ar chuir Mathair neamhdhasa, beanfuirtheas as a fhréamhach é.

14 Léigidh dhóibh *féin*: is éoluighthe dalla a gcionn dall iad. Agus ma thréoruigheann dall dall éile, tuitfid a raon sa díg.

15 Agus ar bhfreagra do Pheadar a dubhairt sé ris, Mínigh dhúinne an chosamhlachdsin.

16 Agus a dubhairt Iósa, An bhfuil tísi leis fós ainbhfeasach?

17 A ne nach dtuigthísi fós, giodh bé ní theid a sdeach ann sa mbéul, go dtéid sé sa mbolg, agus go dteiltgear 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 fíaghnuisighe bréige, blaisphemighe:

20 Is iadso 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 chúaidh sé go leithimlibh Thirus 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 mhingean ar na búaidhreadh go mór ó dheamhan.

23 Achd ní thug seisean freagra ar bith uirthé. Agus tangadar a dheisciobail chuige agus do iárradar air, ag rádh, Cuir úainn í; oír a tá sí ag éighmhe ar ndáigh.

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 unwashen 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 dubhairt sé, **Níor cuireadh 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 dubhairt sé, **Ní coír arán na cloinne do ghlacadh, agus do theilgean chum na ngádhar.**

27 Achd a dubhairt sisi, Is fíor *sin*, a Thighearna: gidheadh fós ithid no coilén cuid don sbrúighleach thuiteas ó bhórd a dtighearnadh *féin*.

28 Ar bhfreagra Diósa an tansin, a dubhairt sé ría, **O a bhean, is mór do chreideamh: teagmhadh dhuit mar is toil leachd. Agus do bhí a hingean slán ó a núairsin 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 slúaighte móra chuige, agá rábhadar bacuigh, doill, balbháin, dáoine ciorthuimeacha, agus móran eile, agus do theilgeadar fá chosaibh Iósa iad; agus do shlánaigh sé iad:

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 dallaihb: agus tugadar gloír do Dhía Israel.

32 Agus ar ngairm a dheisciobal *chuige* Diósa, a dubhairt sé, **A tá trúaighe agam don tslúagh, oir do fhanadar a nois ré trí lá am fhocair, agus ní bhfuil ní acá do iósaidis: agus ní háill leam a léigean úaim na dtrosgadh, deagla go racháidis a nanbhfainne ar a tslighe.**

33 Agus a deirid a dheisciobail ris, Cía a náit as a bhfuigheamáois ar an bhfasach a noireadsin darán, lé a saiseóchamáois a chomhmór do shlúagh?

34 Agus a deir Iósa ríusan, **Gá mhéad arán a tá agaibh? Agus a dubhradarsan, A seachd, agus a beagan diásgaibh beaga.**

35 Agus do aithin seisean do tslúagh suidhe síos ar an dtalamh.

36 Agus ar nglacadh na seachd narán agus na niasgsin dó, ag tabhairt buidheachais, do bhris sé *iad*, agus thug sé dhá dheisciobluihb, agus tugadar na deisciobail don tslúagh *iad*.

37 Agus do itheadar uile ní, agus do sasuígheadh iad: agus do thógbhadar lán seachd gclíabh 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 táinic sé go leithimlibh Mhagdala.

Caibidil 16

Droch theagasc na Bparisíneach, insheachanta; 16 admhail ghlórmhar Pheadair; 24 agus gu bfuil dfhiachaibh ar lucht leanmhuin Chríosa an nainmhain do chrosadh.

1 Agus ag teachd do na Pharisíneachaibh agus do na Saddúichíneachaibh, a cur cathuighthe air do iárradar air comhartha do thaisbéanadh ó neamh dhóibh.

2 Agus ar bhfreaga dhósan a dubhairt sé ríu, *An tráth thig deireadh an láoi, a deartháoi, Bíaidh sé na shoinn: óir a tá an taiér dearg.*

3 Agus ar maidin, *bíaidh drochaimsear ann a níu: óir a tá an taiér ag deargadh agus ag dorchughadh. A lucht an fhúarchrábhaigh, is éol dáoibh 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 dtir ann sa phort thall, do dhearmadar arán do bhreith léo.

6 Agus a dubhairt Iosa ríu, *Tabhruidh dá bhur naire agus coimhheaduigh sibh ó laibhín na Bhphairisíneach agus na Sadúichíneach.*

7 Agus do thagradarsin eatorra féin, ag rádh, *Is ar son nach dtugamar arán linn.*

8 Agus ar an thuigsin sin Diósa, a dubhairt sé ríu, *O lucht an chreidimh bhig, créd fá a dtagartháoi eadraibh féin, gur ab ar son nach dtugabhair arán libh?*

9 *A né nach dtuigthí fós, no nach ccuimhnighthí na cúig aráin na gcúig mhíle fear, agus ga mhéd clíabh do thógabhair?*

10 *Nó na seachd naráin na gceithre mhíle fear, agus ga mhéd clíabh do thógabhair?*

11 *Cionnas nach ttuigthí nach a dtimcheall aráin a dubhairt mé ribh, bhur naire do thabhairt dháoibh ar laibhín na Bhphairisíneach, agus na Sadúichíneach?*

12 *Ann sin do thuigiodar cionnas nach díarradh orra aire do thabhairt dóibh ar loibhín an aráin, achd ar theagasc na Bhphairisíneach, agus na Sadúichíneach.*

13 Agus ar dteachd Diósa go críochaibh Shesárea Philippí, do fhíafruidh 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,

dheisciobluihb, 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 sibhsi cía mé?**

16 Agus ar bhfreagra do Shímón Peadar a dubhairt sé, Is tusa Criósd, Mac Dé bhí.

17 Agus ar bhfreagra Díosa *an tráthsín* a dubhairt 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 deirimsi riot, Gur ab tusa Peadar, agus gur ab ar an gcarruisci thóigeabhus misi méagluis *féin*; agus nach béaruid geatuidhe ifeirn búaidh uirrthe.

19 Agus do bhéara me dhuit eochracha na ríoghachda neamhdha: agus giodh bé ní cheingéolus tú ar talamh bíaidh sé ceanguilte ar neamh: agus giodh bé ní sgáoilfeas tú ar talamh, bíaidh sé sgáoilte ar neamh.

20 Ann sin do aithin sé dá dheisciobluihb gan innisin déin neach gur bhé *féin* Iósa Criosd.

21 O a núairsin amach do thionnsgain Iosa a fhoillseaghadh dhá dheisciobluihb, gur ab éigin dó dhul go Híarusaleim, agus mórán dfulang ó na seinnsearuibh agus ó úachdaránaibh na sagart agus ó na sgríobuidhibh, 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 uaidse sin, a Thighearna: ní theigeomha so dhuitse.

23 Achd ar gcasadh dhósan, a dubhairt 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 dubhairt Iósa an tansin ré na dheisciobluihb, **Más áill le *neach* teachd am dhiaighsi, díultadh sé dhó fein, agus tógbhadh 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 ngnodhuigheadh sé an domhan uile, agus a

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?

anam féin do léigean a muga? no créid í an mhalairt do bheiradh duine ar son anma féin.

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 ghníomhartha.

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 deallrughadh cruth Chríod. 22 A thairrgir um a cheasadh. 24 Agus iocadh an chanacais.

1 Agus a gcionn sé lá beiridh Iósa Peadar, agus Séumas, agus Eóin a dhearbhráthair, agus tréoruighidh sé iad 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 taidhbhrigheadh dhóibh Máoise, agus Elías, a ccomhrádh ris.

4 Agus ar bhfreagra do Pheadar, a dubhairt sé ré Híosa, A Thighearna, is maith dhúinn bheith ann so: mas áil leachd, déanam trí botha ann so; both dhuitsi, both so Mháoisí, agus both Delías.

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 grádach úd 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 iad.

7 Agus ar dteachd Díosa do bhean sé ríu, agus a dubhairt sé, **Eirghidh, agus na bíodh eagla oruibh.**

8 Agus ar dtogbháil a súl dóibh, ní fhacadar éin neach, achd Iósa na áonar.

9 Agus an tráth thangadar a nús do tslíabh, do aithin Iósa dhióbh, ag rádh, **Na hinnisidh déinneach an ní do taidhbhridheadh dháoisibh, no go néirghe Man an duine ó mharbhaibh.**

10 Agus do fhiafruigheadar a dheisciobail dheisean, ag rádh, Maseadh cred fa a nabruid na sgríobhuidhe gur ab éigin Elías do theachd air tús?

11 Agus ar bhfreagra Díosa a dubhairt se ríu, **Tiocfuidh Elías go fírinneach ar tús, agus aiseoguidh sé gach éin ní.**

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 Achd a deirimsi ribh, go dtáinic Elías cheana, agus nach ar aithnigheadar é, achd go ndearnadar a dtoil féin ris. Is mar sin 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 choimhthionóil, do chuáidh neach *airighe* chuige, ag slénchduin 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 nuisge go minic.

16 Agus do thairg mé dod dheisciobluibhsi é, agus níor fhéadadar a leigheas.

17 Agus ar bhfreagra Diosa a dubhairt 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 dubhairt Iósa riú, **Ar son bhur míchreidimh: oir a deirim ribh go fírinneach, Dá mbeith oiread re gráinne musdaird do chreideamh agaibh, a déartháoi ris an slíabh so, Athruigh as so ann súd a nunn; agus athrochuidh sé; agus ní bhía 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 dubhairt Iósa riú, **Do bhéarthar Mac an duine a láimhaibh na ndáoine:**

23 Agus muirfid síad é, achd an treas lá éirochaidh sé arís. **Agus do ghabh dobhrón romhór iádsan.**

24 Agus ar dteachd dhóibh go Capernáum, tangadar luchd na cióschána do ghlacadh go Peadar, agus a dubhradar, Nach íocann bhur maighisdirsi an cióscháin?

25 A deir seisean, Iócuidh. Agus an tráth do chúaidh sé a sdeach don tigh, do labhair Iósa risean ar tús, ag rádh, **Créd í do bharamhuilsi, a Shímóin? cía ar a dtógbhuid ríghthe na talman cios nó cánáchas? an ó ná gcloinn féin, nó ó choimhthighe?**

12 But I say unto you, That Elias is come already, and they knew him not, but have done 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 A deir Peadar ris, O choimhthighe. A dubhairt Iósa ris, **Ar a nadhbharsin atáid an chlann sáor.**

27 Achd ionnas, nach dtiobhramáois oilbhéim dhóibh, imthighsi chum na fáirge, agus teilg *inn*te dubhán, agus tóg an cédiasg thioctas a nios; agus ar nosgladh a bhéuil, do gheabha tú piósa 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 heaghusi.

1 Anuairsin tangadar a dheisciobuil chum Iósa, ag rádh, Cía is mó ann sa rioghachd neamhdha?

2 Agus ar ngairm léinibh bhig chuige Diósa, do chuir sé an a lársan é.

3 Agus a dubhairt sé, **Go fírinneach a deirim ribh, Muna bhílltí, agus muna mbeithí mar leanbána, nach rachdaoí a sdeach don rioghach neamhdha.**

4 Ar a nadhbharsin gíodh bé ísléochus é féin mar an leanbanso, a sé sin is mó á rioghachd neimhe.

5 Agus gídh bé neach gheabhus chuige éneanbán da leithid so am ainmsi gabhuidh sé misí *chuige*.

6 Agus gídh bé neach bhéaras oilbhéim déinneach don mhuinntir bhigsi chreideas ionnamsa, do bfearr dhó cloch mhuilinn do chrochadh fa na mhuinéil, 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 anáobhin don duine tré a dtig an toilbhéim!

8 Achd má bheir do lámh no do chos adhbhar oilbhéime dhuit, gearr dhiót, agus teilg uáit 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 shióruidhe.

9 Agus má bheir do shúil adbhar oilbhéime dhuit, bean asad, agus teilg uáit í: is fearr dhuit dul don bheathaidh ar leathshúil, 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; oir a deirim ribh, **Go bhfaicid a naingilsion air neamh do ghnáth aghaidh Mhatharsa a tá ar neamh.**

26 Peter saith unto him, Of strangers. Jesus saith unto him, **Then are the children free.**

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 Oír táinic Mac an duine do shabháil an neithe do chúaidh a muga.

12 Créd do chithear dháoiibh? 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 chúaidh air seachrán?

13 Agus ma theagmhann go bhfaghann sé í, a deirmsi ribh go fírinneach, gur ab mó a lúathgháir tríthe, ná ar son na náoi gcáorach ndég 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 dhearbhrathair ad aghuidh, imthigh agus spreag é eadrad féin agus é féin amhain: agus má éistean 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 dffíadhnuisibh.

17 Agus ma dhíultann sé iádsan déisdeachd, innis do neaguis: agus ma dhíultann sé a neaguis déisdeachd, bíodh meas pagánuigh agus puibliocáin agad air.

18 Go fírinneach deirimsi ribh, Gidh bé ar bith neithe cheangóltáoi ar talamh bíaidh 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 gcruinneaghadh am ainmsi, a táimsi 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 Iósa ris, Ní abruim riot, *Gus an seachdmhadh húair a mháin*: achd, Go soithe seachdmhghad seachd nuáire.

23 Ar a nadhbharsin is cosmhuil ríoghachd neimhe ré rí aírighthe, lér bháill cúntas do dhéanamh ré na shearbhfohantuidhibh.

24 Agus an tráth dó thíonnsgain sé cúntas do dhéanamh, tugadh chuige neach, dár dhligh sé deich míle talann.

11 For the Son of man is come to save that which was lost.

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 Agus an tan nar bhéidir leis na fiáchaso ióc, do aithin a thighearna é féin agus a bhean, agus a chlann, agus a raibh aige, do reic, do chum *na bhfiach* do dhíol.

26 Ar a nadhbharsin ag déanamh úmhla don tsearbhfhoghantuíghe sin, do íarr sé athchuinghidh air, ag rádh, A thighearna, déana foighid rióm, agus do bhéara mé an tiomlán dhuit.

27 Ann sin ar ngabhail trúaighe moiré tighearna a nógláioich úd, do léig sé úadh é, agus do mhaith sé na fiacha dhó.

28 Agus ag dul a mach don tsearbhfhoghantuígh úd, fuáir sé áon dá choimhshearbhfhoghantuidhibh *féin*, dar dhligh sé céd phighinn: agus ar na fhosdadh, rug sé ar sgórnuigh *air*, ag rádh, Díol rium an ní dhligheas tú.

29 Agus ag tuitim da chomhshearbhfhoghantuidhe agá chosuibhsean, do ghuidh 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 trócaire do déanamh ar do choimhshearbhfhoghantuidh féin, amhail agus mar do rinne misi trócaire ortsa?

34 Agus ar ngabháil féirge a thighearna, thug sé do na céasadóiribh é, no go niócadh sé a fhíacha uile ris.

35 Agus is mar sin do dhéana Máthair neamhdhasa ribhsi, muna maithfe gach áonduine agaibh da dhearbhrathair ó bhur gcroidhthibh a gcionnta.

25 But forasmuch as he had not to pay, his lord commanded him to be sold, and his wife, and 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.

Caibidil 19

A ttimchioll dhealughadh, 10 pósadh agus geannmnaóidheacht; 10 agus gu ttoirmiscionn grádh shaidhbhris, duine ó righeacht Dé.

Chapter 19

1 Agus tarla, an tráth do chríochnuigh Iósa na comhraitesí, gur sgáoil sé on Ghalilé, agus táinic sé go críocheuibh Iúdea tar Iórdan;

2 Agus do lean cuideachda mhór é; agus do shlánuigh sé iad ann sin.

3 Tangadar na Pharisínigh chuige an tráthsín, do chur cathuigh air, agus ag rádh ris, An ceaduightheach do dhuine a bhean do léigean trí gach uile adhbhar?

4 Agus ar bhfreagra dhósan a dubhairt sé ríu, *A ne nar léaghabhair, an té do chruthuighe iad ó thús gur fear agus bean do rinne sé iad,*

5 Agus go ndubhairt sé, *Ar a nadhbharsa fúigfidh duine a athair agus a mhathair, agus ceangalfuidh sé dhá mhnáoi: agus béid a ráon na neinfhéoil a mhain?*

6 *Ar a nadhbharsín ní bhfuilid feasda na ndís, achd na néinfhéoil. Uime sin an ní do cheanguil Día, ná sgáoilleadh duine é.*

7 A dubhradarsan ris, Máseadh créd far aithin Máoisi leitir dhealuighthe do thabhairt, agus ise do léigean?

8 A deir seisean ríu, *Do fhuluig Máosi dháobhsí ar son cruáis bhur gcroidheadh bhur mná do léigean: achd cheana ní mar sin do bhí se ó thús.*

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 léigeadh go ndéanann sé adhaltrannas.

10 A deirid a dheisciobuill risean, Ma sé sin is cor don fhior ré na mhnáoi, ní maith an posadh ré a dhéanamh.

11 Achd a dubhairt 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 rióghachda neamhdha. Gidh bé fhéadus a ghabháil chuige, gabhadh.

13 Tugadh chuige an tráthsín leinibh beaga, do chum go gcuirfeadh sé a lámha orrtha, agus go ndéanadh sé urnuighe: agus do spreagadar na deisciobuill iad.

14 Agus a dubhairt Iosa, *Fuilngidh do na leanbaibh, agus na bacuidh dhióbh, teachd chugamsa: oír is lé na leithéidibh sin rioghachd neimhe.*

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 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 divorcement, 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 Agus tar éis a lámha do chur ortha, do imthigh sé as sin.

16 Agus, féuch, a dubhairt neach áirighthe ag teachd chuige ris, A Mhaighisdir mhaith, créd í an mhaith do dhéana mé, do chum go bhfuighinn an bheatha mharthanach?

17 Agus a dubhairt 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, Cía hía? agus a dubhairt Iósa, **Ní dhéana tú dúnmharbhadh, Ní dheana tú adhaltrannas, Ní dhéana tú gaduidheachd, ní dhéana tú fiadhnúisi bréige.**

19 Onóruigh hathair agus **do mhathair: agus, Grádhúigh do chomharsa mar thú féin.**

20 A deir an tógánach ris, Do choimhéd mé na neitheisi uile ó moíge: créd a tá duireasbhuidh oram fós?

21 A dubhairt Iósa 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 dobhronach: oír do bhí iomad saidbhris aige.

23 Agus a dubhairt Iósa ré na dheiscioblúibh, **A deirim ribh go fírinneach, gur ab docomhlach rachas duine saidhbhir a steach a ríoghachd 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 dheiscioblúibh, do ghabh iongnadh mór iad, ag rádh, Ar a nadhbharsin cía is éidir do shlánughadh?

26 Agus ar bhféachain Diósa *orrtha* a dubhairt sé riu, **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 dubhairt sé ris, Féuch, do thrégeamairna gach uile ní, agus do leanamar thusa; ar a nadhbharsin créd do gheabham?

28 Agus a dubhairt Iósa riu, **A deirimsi ribh go deimhin, An tráth shuidhfeas Mac an duine a gcaithir a ghlóire féin, go suidhfidh sibhse, do lean misi ann sa naithgheineamhuin 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 deirbhsheathracha, nó athair, nó mathair, nó bean, nó clann, nó dúthuidh ar son manmasa, do gheabha sé a

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 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

chead oirid, agus an bheatha mharthanach mar oidhreachd.

30 Achd a tá mórán *ar* tosachd bhiás fa dheireadh; agus fa dheireadh *bhiás* ar tosach.

Caibidil 20

An eagluís ar na samhlughadh re fhineamhuin, 20 agus iarratus uáibhreach mhathar chloinne Shebedei, ar na chur ar ccúl.

1 Oir is cosmhuil an ríoghachd neamhdha ré fear tighe áirighthe, do chúaidh 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 dubhairt sé ríu; Imdhighsi 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 bhfuiltísi 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, Imthighsi 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 fhíneamhna 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 fhir mhaith an tighe,

12 Ag rádh, An dreamso tháinic fa dheireadh ní dhearnadar obair *achd* áonúair *a mháin*, agus do chuirisi íad a gcoimhmheas rinne, diomchuir muiridhin agus teasbhach an láoi.

everlasting life.

30 But many *that are* first shall be last; and the last *shall be* first.

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 Agus ar bhfreagra dhósan, a dubhairt sé ré fear dhíobh, A chompánuigh, ní bhfuilim ag déanamh éagóra ortsa: a né nár réidhigh tú ríom ar phighinn?

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 ceadúigheach dhamhsa an ní is toil leam féin do dhéanamh rém chuid féin? An bhfuil do shúilsi go holc, air son go bhfuilimsi maith?

16 Is mar sin béid 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 tsligh, agus a dubhairt sé ríu.

18 Féuch, a támáoid ag dul súas go Hiarusalem; agus do bhéarthar Mac an duine dúachdaránaibh na sagart agus do na scríobuighibh, agus béaruid síad breath bháis air.

19 Agus do bhéaruid síad do na cineadhachuibh e do chum go ndéindís fonámhad fáoi, agus go sgiursfaidís, agus go grochfaidís é: achd an treas lá éiréochaidh sé a rís.

20 Thainic máthair chlionne Shebedei chuige an tráthsín, maille ré na maca, dá onórughadh, agus ag iárruidh neithe áirighe air.

21 Agus a dubhairt seisean ría, **Créd í do thoil?** A deir sisi iris, Abair go suidhfíd an diás macso agamsa, aón aca ar do láimh dheis, agus aon eile ar do láimh chlé, ad rioghachd.

22 Agus ar bhfreagra Díosa a dubhairt, Ní bhfuil a fhios agaibh **créd iárrtháoi**. A neidir libh an cupán íobhas misí dól, agus bhur mbaisdeadh leis an mbaisdeadh le a mbaisdear misí? A dubhradarsan ris, Is éidir.

23 Agus a deir seisean riu, **Iobhtháoi** go deimhin dom chupánsa, agus baisdfidhthear sibh leis an mbaisdeadh lé a mbaisdear misí: achd suighe ar mo láimh dheis, agus chlé, ní leamsa a thabhairt, achd *bheirar don dreim dá bhfuil sé ar na ullmughadh ó Mathair*.

24 Agus an tráth do chúaladar an deichneabhar *eile* so, do bhí neimhchion aca ar an diás dearbhráthar.

25 Agus ar na ngairm *chuige* Díosa, a dubhairt sé, **Atá a fhios agaibh go bhfuil úachdaránachd agá dtighearnuibh ar na Cineadhachaibh, agus go bhfuilid na *dáoine* móra trén orrtha.**

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 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 **Gidheadh ní mar sin bhías sé eadruibhsi: achd giodh bé neach lé madh mían bheith mór eadruibh, bíodh sé na sheirbhiseach agaibh;**
 27 **Agus giodh bé neach lé nab áill bheith na úachdarán éadruibh, bíodh sé na shearbhfogantuidhe agaibh:**
 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 tráthsín 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 Iósa 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 éighmheadarsan sin, ag rádh, Déana trócaire oruinn, a Thighearna, a Mhic Dhábhí.**
 32 **Agus ar seasamh Díosa, do ghóir sé íad, agus a dubhairt se, **Cred is áill libh dhamhsa do dhéanamh dháoihb?****
 33 **A deiridsean ris, A Thighearna, ar súile dosgladh.**
 34 **Agus do ghabh trúaighe Iósa *dhóibh*, agus do bhean sé ré na súilibh: agus táinic radharc da súilibh ar an mball, agus do leanadar eisean.**

Caibidil 21

Poimp ríoghamhail Chríod, 12 noch do sciúrsaigh 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 slábh na noluidheadh, ann sin do chuir Iósa días deisciobal úadh,**
 2 **Ag rádh ríu, **Imdhighidh don bhaile a tá as bhur gcomhair, agus ar an mball do geabhtháoi asal ceanguilte *ann*, agus searrach na fhochair: sgáoilidh, agus tabhraidh chugamsa *íad*.****
 3 **Agus má labhránn áon nduine ní ar bith ribh, abruidhsi, **Go bhfuil féidhim ag an Dtighearna orrtha; agus léigfidh sé uád ar an mball íad.****
 4 **Agus táinic so uile chum críche, ionnas go gcoimhlíonfuidhe 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.**

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 **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 Agus do imthigheadar na deisciobuil, agus do rinneadar mar do aithin Iósa dhíobh.

7 Agus tugadar an tasail, agus an bromach leó, agus do chuireadar a néaduighe orrtha, agus do chuireadar *eisean* na shuidhe ar a *mhuin*.

8 Agus do leathnuigheadar mórán do dháonibh a mbruit ar a tslughe; agus do ghearradar drong eile géaga dó chrannaibh, agus do leagadar ar a tlighe *íad*.

9 Agus do thógaibh an slúagh do bhí roimhe, agus na dhíáigh, gáir, ag rádh, Hósanna do mhac Dháibhí: *Is beannuighthe an té thig a nainm an Tighearna; Hósanna annsna háirdaibh.*

10 Agus ag dul Díosa a sdeach go Híarusaléim, do bhí an chathair uile ar na comhmbogadh, ag rádh, Cía he so?

11 Agus a dubhairt an cóimhthionól, A sé so Iósa an fáidh ó Násarét na Galilé.

12 Agus do chúaidh 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 dubhairt sé ríu, **Atá sgríobhtha, Goirfidhthear teach urnuighthe dom theachsa; achd do rinneabhairsi tuinídhe biothamhnach dhe.**

14 Tangadar chuige an tráthsín doill, agus bacaigh 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 éighmhe 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 léaghabhair, As béul leanabh agus náoidheanáin cíche do chríochnuigh tú moládh?**

17 Agus ar na bhfágbháil, do chúaidh 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 chonnaic sé crann fige ar a tslughe, táinic sé chuige, agus ní fhúair sé ní ar bith air, achd duilleabhar a mháin, agus a deir sé ris, **Nar fhása toradh ó so amach go bráth ort,** Agus chríon an crann fige ar an mballsin.

20 Agus ar na fhaicsin do na deisciobluihbh, do ghabh iongantus *íad*, ag rádh, Cionnus do mheath an crann fige ar an mball!

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 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 Agus ar bhfreagra Díosa a dubhairt sé riu, A deirim ribh go firinneach, Má bhíonn creideamh agaibh, agus nach ccuirfithí cunntabhairt ann, ní hé a mháin a nísi *thárla* don chrann fige do dhéantháoi, achd mar an gcéadna má a deartháoi ris an tsliabhsó, Tógthar thú, agus teilgthear ann sa bhfairge thú; bíaidh 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 úachdaráin na sagart agus sinnsear phobuil chuige agus é ag teagasg, ag rádh *ris*, Créd é an tughdarrás ré a ndéanann tusa na neithesi? agus cíá thug na cumhachdasa dhuit?

24 Agus ar bhfreagra Díosa a dubhairt sé ríu, Fíáfróchuidh misi mar an gcéadna dhíbhsi ní aírighthe, agus dá ninnisdi dhamh é, innéosuidh misi dháoiibhsi mar an gcéadna cíá an tughdarás ré a ndéanuim na neithesi.

25 Ga háit as, a dtáinic baisdeadh Eóin? ó neamh, nó 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 Iósa, a dubhrádar, Ní bhfuil a fhios aguinn. Agus a dubhairt seisean ríu, Ní mó innéosadsa dháoiibhse cíá an tughdarrás ré a ndéanuim na neithesi.

28 Achd créd do cíthear dháoiibhsi? Do bhádar días mac ag duine *aírighthe*; agus ag teachd dionnsuighe an chédmhic, a dubhairt sé, A mhic, imthigh déana obair a niu am fhineamhain.

29 Ar bhfreagra dhósan a dubhairt sé, Ní dhéanad: achd na dhiáigh sin an tráth do ghabh aithreachas é, do imdhigh sé.

30 Agus ag teachd gus an dara *mac*, a dubhairt sé mar an gcéadna. Agus ar bhfreagra dhósan a dubhairt sé, Do dhéan, a tighearna: gidheadh níor imthigh sé.

31 Cíá don dísse do rinne toil a athar? A deiridsean ris, An céadfhear. A deir Iósa ríusan, A deirimse ribh go firrinneach, Go dtéid na publicáin agus na sdríopacha romhaibhsi go flaitheas Dé.

32 Óir tháinic Eóin chugaibh a slighe na córa, agus níor chreideabhair dhó: achd do chreideadar na publicain agus na sdríopacha

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.

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:

dhó: achd gé do chonncabhairsi so, ní dhearnabhair aithrige na dháigh sin, do chum go gcreidfeadh sibh dhó.

33 Eisdigh ré cosamhlachd eile: Do bhí féar tighe áirighthe ann, do chuir fíneamhuin, agus do chuir sé fál na timcheall, agus do thochail sé ionad brúighte an fhiona innnte, agus do thogaibh sé tor, agus tug sé do sgológaibh ar chiós í, agus do imthidh sé féin a gcoigcrích:

34 Agus an tráth do dhruid aimsear na dtórtha riu, do chuir sé a shearbhfoghantuidhe chum na sgológ, do ghlacadh na dtórtha.

35 Agus rugadar na sgológa ar a shearbhfoghantuidhibh, 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 chéadchuideachda: agus do rinneardarsan mar an gcéadna riu.

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 toíghre; tigidh, marbham é, agus conggham a oidhreachd.

39 Agus ar mbreith air, do theilgeadar as an bhfíneamhuin a mach é, agus do mharbhadar é.

40 Ar a nadhbharsin an tráth thioctas tighearna na fíneamhna, 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 tórtha dhó an a naimsearaibh féin.

42 A deir Iósa riu, Nar léaghabhair a ríamh ann sna sgrioptúraibh, An chloch do dhiúltadar na sáoir, a si a tá ar na déanamh na ceann ann sa chúainne: a sé an Tighearna do rinne so, agus a tá sé iongantach ann ar súilibhne?

43 Ar a nadhbharsin a deirim ribh, Go dtoigéobhtar rioghachd Dé úaibhsi, agus go dtiobharthar í so chineadh bhéaras toradh úatha.

44 Agus gidh bé neach thuitfeas ar an gcloichse, brisfíthear é: agus giodh 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 aithnigheadar gur ab na dtimcheall féin da labhair sé.

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 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 Agus an tráth do shantuigheadar breith air, do bhí eagla an phobail orrtha, óir do bhí meas fáidhe aca airsean.

Caibidil 22

Cuireadh chum banais phósda Mhic an rígh mhóir. Agus frégartha, iona cceastannaibh craiplidheach.

1 Agus ar bhfreagra Diósa, do labhair sé a rís riu a gcosmhalachdaibh, ag rádh,

2 Is cosmhuil an flaitheas neamhdha ré ríghé aírighthe, do rinne banais phósda dá mhac féin,

3 Agus do chuir sé a shearbhfhoghantuidhe do ghairm na muinntire fúair cuireadh chum na bainnse: achd níor bháill leósan theachd.

4 A rís, do chuir sé shearbhfhoghantuidhe eile chuca, da rádh, Abruighsi ris an mhuinntir úd dár tugadh cuireadh, Féuch, do ullmhuigh mé mó dhínnéir; á táid mo dhaimh agus mainmhíntighe 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 fhearann féin, agus fear eile chum a cheannuigheachda:

6 Agus rugadar an chuid eile dhíobh ar a shearbhfhoghantuidhibhsean, agus tugadar easonóir dhóibh, agus do mharbhadar íad.

7 Agus an tan do chúalaidh an rí so, do ghabh fearg e: agus ar gcur a shlúagthe údadh, do sgríos sé an luchd dúnmarbhtha úd, agus do loisg sé a gcathair.

8 A deir sé an tansin ré na shearbhfhoghantuíghibh, Go fírinneach a tá an bhannis ullamh, gidheadh an dream fúair an cuireadh níor bhfiú iád é.

9 Ar a nadhbharsin imdhighsi a gcomhrac na ród, agus gidh bé ar bith dáoine do gheabhtháoi ann, goiridh chum na bainnse íad.

10 Agus ar ndul a mach do na searbhfoghantuídhíbh ar na slighthibh, do chruinnigheadar gach uile dhuine da bhfuáradar, eidir olc agus maith: agus do líonadh teach na bainnsé do aóidheadhíbh do shuidh chum bídh.

11 Agus ar ndul a sdeach do rígh dféachain ar a luchd cuiridh, do chonnaic sé duine ann ag nach raibh 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.

46 But when they sought to lay hands on him, they feared the multitude, because they took him for a prophet.

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 A dubhairt 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.

14 Oír atá mórán 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 siad a ndeisciobuil féin chuige maille ré muinntir Iorúaithe, ag rádh, A mhaighisdir, a tá a fhios aguinn gur ab duine firinneach thusa, agus go dteagasgann tú slíghe De go firinneach, agus nach bhfuil cás agad a náonnduine: óir ní fhéachann tú do phearsain na ndáoinne.

17 Ar a nadhbharsin innis dúinne, créd do chíthear dhuit? An cóir cíos do thabhairt do Shéasar, no gan a thabhairt?

18 Agus ar naithne a mailíse Díosa a dubhairt 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 cíá ré a mbeanann 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 dubhairt Máoisí, Dá bhfagadh aonnduine bás, gan chloinn aige, pósfuidh a dhearbhrathair a bhean do *dhlightheadh comhfhoguis*, agus tóigeabhuidh sé síol dá dhearbhrathair.

25 Agus do bhádar móirsheisear dearbhráthar eadrainne: agus tar éis mná do thabhairt don chéad duine, fúair sé bás, agus an tan nach raibh sliochd aige, do fhágaibh sé a bhean agá dhearbhráthair:

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 neisíirghe, cíá don mhóirsheisear dá madh bean í? óir do bhí sí aca uile.

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 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 Agus ar bhfreagra Diósa a dubhairt sé ríu, A tá sibh ar seachrán, gan éolus na sgrioptúr, na chúmhachd Dé agaibh.

30 Oír ann sa neiséirghe ní thabhruid fir mná, agus ní tugthar mná dfearaibh, achd a táid siad mar ainglibh Dé ar neamh.

31 Achd a né nach ar léaghabhair an ní a dubhairt Día ribh, a dtimcheall eiséirghe ná marbh, ag rádh,

32 Is misí Día Abraham, agus Día Isáac, agus Día Iácob? ní hé Día Dia na marbh, achd na mbéo.

33 Agus an tráth do chúluidh an pobal *sin*, do ghabh iongnadh iád tré na theagasgan.

34 Agus an tán do chúladar na Phairisínigh gur chuir sé na Saduisínigh na dtocht, 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 dubhairt Iósa 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 Pharisínigh cruinn a bhfochair a cheile, do fhiafruidh Iósa dhíobh,

42 Ag rádh, Créd do chithear dhíbhse a dtimcheall Chríósd? 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 dubhairt an TIGHEARNA rém Thighearna sa, Suidh ar mo lámh 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 dfafruighe dhe.

29 Jesus answered and said unto them, *Ye do err, not knowing the scriptures, nor the power of God.*

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

Teagasg agus caitheamh beatha na Bparisíneach, ar na mion-fhoillsiughadh.

Chapter 23

1 Do labhair Iósa an tráthsin ris an bpobal, agus ré na dheisceobluibh *féin*,

2 Ag rádh, A táid na sgríobuidhe agus na Phairisínigh na suidhe a gcaithir Mháoisí:

3 Ar a nadhbharsin gach uile ní a déaruid síad ríbh do choimhead, coimhéaduidh agus déanaidh *iad*; achd ná déanuidh do réir noibrighthe: oír a deirid síad, agus ní dhéanuid.

4 Oir ceangluid úaluighe troma dóiomchuir, agus cuirid *iad* ar shlinnéanuibh na ndáoine; gidheadh ní háill *léo féin* cor do chur dhíobh ré háon da méaruibh.

5 Achd cheana is do chum go bhféachfaidís dáoine órrtha do níd síad a noibrighthe uile: oír do níd siad a bhphiolactéirighe leathna, agus do níd síad imeal a neaduiagheadh taidhbhseach.

6 Agus as ionmhuin léo an céadionad suidhe ann sna féasduidhibh: agus na céadchaithíreacha annsna coimhthionóluibh.

7 Agus fáiltighe dfagháil ar na marguidhibh, agus dáoine do ghairm, Rábba, Rabbi, dhióbh.

8 Achd ná goirthear Rábba dhíbhisi: oír is áon 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 gíodh bé áirdeochus é *féin* ísleochthar é; agus gíodh bé ísleochas é *féin*, airdeochthar é.

13 Achd is anáobhinn dáobhisi, a sgríobuidhe agus a Bhphairisíneacha, a luchd an fhúarchrábhuidh! do bhrígh go ndruidhí 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 anáobhinn dáobh, a sgríobuidhe agus a Bhphairisíneacha, a *luchd* an fhúarchrábhaidh! oír ithtí tíghe na mbaintreabhach, agus sin fós ar sgáth bheith go fada ar urnuighe: ar a shon so do geabhtháoi an breitheamhnus is truime.

15 Is anáobhinn dáobh, á sgríobuighe agus a Bhphairisíneacha, a *luchd* an fhúarchrábhaidh! oír gabhtháoi timcheall mara agus tire do chum go ndéunadh sibh áonnduine air bhur riaghail *féin*, agus an tráth bhíos sé déanta, do níthí mac ifeirnn de ní sa mho fá dhó ná dhíbh *féin*.

1 Then spake Jesus to the multitude, and to his disciples,

2 Saying, The scribes and the Pharisees sit in Moses' seat:

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 Is anáuibhinn dáuibh, a thréoruighthe dalla, noch a deir, Gidh bé duine bhéaras an teampoll mar mhionna, ni ní ar bíth é; achd gidh bé bhéaras ór an teampoill mar mhionna, a ta sé cionntach!

17 A dháoine 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 dháoine 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 bheir 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 anáuibhinn dáuibh a sgríobuidhe agus a Bhphairisíneacha, a luchd an fhúarchrábhaidh! oír gabhtháoi deachmhuidh an mhionntais agus na hainise agus an choimin, agus leighthí tharuibh an chuid is tábhachduigh don dligheadh, comhthrom, agus trocaire, agus firinne: do budh cóir dháuibh íad so do dhéanamh, agus gán íad súd dfágbháil gan déanamh.

24 A threoruighthe dalla, sgagus an mhíoltóg, agus shluigeas an cámhall.

25 As anáuibhinn dáuibh, a sgríobuidhe agus a Bhphairisíneacha, a luchd an fhúarchrábhaidh! oír glantáoi an chuid a muigh do chupán agus don mhéis, achd a táid síad táobh a sdigh lán do shraicreachd agus déagcóir.

26 A Bhphairisínigh dhoíll, glan ar tús an chuid a sdigh don chupan agus don mhéis, do chum go mbiadh an táobh a muigh dhíobh glan mar an gcéadna.

27 Is anáuibhinn dáuibh a sgríobuidhe agus a Bhphairisíneacha, a luchd an fhuarchrabhuidh! oír is cosmhuil sibh ré túamidhibh geala a tá deagmhaiseach don taóbh a muich, agus a tá a sdigh lán do chnámhaibh dáoine marbh, agus dá gach uile shalchar.

28 Is mar an gcéadna a tátháoisí leith a muich a bhfiadhnuisi na ndáoine bhar bhfireanchuibh, achd don táobh a sdigh a tátháoi lán dfúarchrábhaidh agus déagcoir.

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!

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 tithes 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 whited 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 Is anáobhinn dáobh a sgríobuidhe, agus a Bhphairisneacha, a luchd an fhúarchrábhuidh! oír do nithí túamuidhe do na fáidhibh, agus deaghmhaisighthí leachduighe na bhfíreanach,

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* líonuidhsi *mar an gcéadna* miosúr bhar náithreacha *féin*.

33 A aithreacha 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 cuirfidhísi chum báis, agus crochfuidhthí *cuid* dhíobh; agus sgiúrsfuithí *cuid* éile ann bhur síonagogaibh, agus díbéortháoi *iad* ó chathair go cathair:

35 Do chum go dtiocfadh oruibh gach uile fhuil fhiréanta dar dóirteadh ar an dtalamh, ó fhuil Abél fhiréanta go fuil Shacharías mhic Barachías, noch do mharbhabhairsi eidir an teampoll agus a naltóir.

36 Go fírinneach 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 chuirthear a ttionsaidh, créd a mhíonca do budh áill leam do chlann do chruinniúghadh re cheile, mar chruinnigheas an chearc a gearcuigh fa na sgiathánaibh, agus níor bháill leachd!

38 Féuch, fágfuithear 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.

29 Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! because ye build the tombs of the prophets, and garnish the sepulchres of the 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.

Caibidil 24

Comharthadha roimh scrios Ierusalem. 29 Agus roimh dheireadh an domhain.

1 Agus ar bhfagbháil an teampull Díosa, do ímthigh sé: agus tangadar a dheisciobuil *chuíge* do thaisbéanadh oibreach an teampull dhó.

2 Agus a dubhairt Iósa riu, *An* bfaicthí *iad* so uile? go fírinneach a deirimsi ribh, Nach bfúigfidhthear cloch ar muin chloiche ann so, nach sgáoilfidhthear.

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 Agus ar suighe dhó ar shliabh na noluidheadh, do chúadar a dheisciobuil chuige go priobháideach, ag rádh, Innis dúinne, gá húair thiocfuid na neithesí chum criche, agus créd é comhartha do theachdasa, agus dheiridh an tsáoghail?

4 Agus ar bhfreagra Diósa a dubhairt sé riu, Tabhruidh dá bhar naire nach meallfa éin neach sibh.

5 Oír tiocfuid mórán 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 Oir éiréochuidh cineadh a naghaidh chinidh, agus ríoghachd a naghaidh ríoghachda: agus beíd górta, agus pláigheanna, agus crioth talmhan, a mórán dáitibh.

8 Achd ní bhfuil ionnta so uile achd, tosach amhgar.

9 Ann sin do bhéaruid síad sibhsi dá bhur gcéasadh, agus muirfid sibh: agus bíaidh fúath ag na huile chineadhachuibh dháoi bh ar son manmasa.

10 Ann sin do gheabhuid mórán adhbhar oilbheime, agus braithfid dáoine a cheile, agus bíaidh fúath aca dhá chéile.

11 Agus éiréochuid mórán 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 chineadhachuibh; agus ann sin tiocfuidh an deireadh.

15 Ar a nadhbharsin an tráth do chífidhe adhfháthmhuireachd an léirsgrios, air ar labhair Dániel fáidh, na seasamh ann sa nionad choisreagtha: (tuigeadh, an téléaghas:)

16 Ann sin an luchd bhiás a tír Iúdaighe teitheadh síad fá na sléibhtibh:

17 An té a tá ar mhullach an tighe na tigheadh sé a nús do bhreith neithe ar bith leis as a thigh:

18 Agus an té a tá ar an machaire na fillleadh sé ar ais do thóghháil a éaduigh leis.

19 Agus budh trúagh do na mnáibh torrcha, agus don luchd do bheir cíche úatha ann sna laithibhsin.

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 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 Agus guidhidh gan bhur dteitheadh do bheith ann sa ngeimhreadh, na sa tsabbóid:

21 Oír bíadh amhgar mór ann tráthsín, 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 áonduine ribh, Féuch, a tá Críosa ann so, nó ann súd; ná creididh é.

24 Oír eiréochuidh Críosa danna fallsa, agus fáidhe fallsa, agus do dheánuid comharthuidhe agus miorbhuile móra; ionnas go meallfuid síad (da madh éidir é) na dáoine toghtha féin.

25 Féuch, tug mé sgéula dháuibh roimhe a naimsir.

26 Ar a nadhbharsin dá nabruid síad ribh, Féuch, a tá sé san bhfásach; na himdhigh amach: Féuch, atá sé a seómruidhibh úaigneacha; na creididh sin.

27 Oír do réir mar thig téinnteach ó a náird shoir, agus do cíthear 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 hioluir.

29 Ar an mball ndíiaigh 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 caóifid treabha na talmhan uile, agus do chífid Mac an duine ag teachd a néullaibh neimhe maille ré cumhachdaibh agus ré glóir 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 agaibhsi, an tráth do chífidhe na neithisi uile, go bhfuil sé a ngar dháuibh, 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*.

20 But pray ye that your flight be not in the winter, neither on the sabbath day:

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 Achd ni bhfuil fios an láoi ná na húaire úd ag *duine* ar bith, ná fós, ag ainglibh neimhe, ach ag Mathairse amháin.

37 Agus amhuil laéthe Náoi, is mar sin bhías teachd Mhic an duine.

38 Oír mar do bhádar ann sna laéthibh ré ndílínn ag ithe agus ag ol, ag pósadh *ban* agus ag tabhair *ban d'fearuibh*, go soithe an lá an a ndeachuidh Naói a sdeach ann sa naírc,

39 Agus ní 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 días ar an machaire an tráthsin; géubhtar lé fear aca, agus fuighfidhtear an *fear* eile.

41 Béid días *ban* ag meilt ann sa mhuileann; géubhtar lé *mnáoi* aca, agus fuighfidhtear an *bhean* eile.

42 Ar a nadhbharsin déanuidhsi 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 tige cí a an úair a dtíocfadh an gaduidhe, *go deimhin* do dhéanadh sé faire, agus ní fhuileongadh sé a thigh do thochailt tríd.

44 *Agus* ar a nadhbharsin bíthísi ullamh: oír is ann sa núair nach saóilti thiocfas Mac an duine.

45 Uime sin cí a tá na óglach fhírinneach ghlic, noch do chuir a thighearna ós cionn a mhuintíre, 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 drochshearbhfhoghantuidhe úd anna chroidhe, A tá mo thighearna ag cur a theachda a righneas;

49 Agus má thionnsgnann sé a chomhshearbhfhoghantuidhe féin do bhúaladh, agus fós bheith ag ithe agus ag ol a bhfochair luchd meisge;

50 Tíocfuidh tighearna a nógláoich úd ann sa lá nach bhfuil súil *aige* rís, agus ann sa núair nach bhfuil a fhios aige,

51 Agus roinnfidh sé é, agus do bhéara sé a chuid dó a bhfochair luchd an fhúarchrabhaidh: mar a mbía gul agus gíosgán fíacal.

36 But of that day and hour knoweth no *man*, no, not the angels of heaven, but my Father only.

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 mhoirbhreitheamhnuis.

1 Ann sin budh cosmhuil ríoghachd neimhe ré deichneabhar maighdean, do ghlac a lampuidhe, agus do chúaidh a mach do theagmháil ar an bhfear núaphósda.

2 Agus do bhí cúigear dhióbh glic, agus cúigear eile oinmhídeach.

3 Agus an chuid do bhí oinmhídeach ar nglacadh a lampuidhe, ní rugadar ola léo:

4 Achd an chuid do bhí glic rugadar ola ann a soithighibh léo ré *cois* a lampuidhe.

5 Agus ar ndéanamh moille don fhior núaphósda, do thuit smédearnach 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 hógá uile, agus do dheasuígheadar a lampuidhe.

8 Agus a dubhradar na hoínmhíde ris an gcuid nglic, Tabhruidh dhúinne cuid da bhur nola; oír a táid ar lampuidhene ar ndul as.

9 Achd do fhreagradar an chuid glic, ag rádh, Ar eagla nach mbiadh ar sáidh aguinn féin agus aguibhsi: imdhighsi ní as táosga chum na gceannuightheadh, agus ceannchuighe *ola* dhíbh féin.

10 Agus an feadh do bhádar ag dul do cheannach, táinic an fear núaphósda; agus an chuid úd do bhí ullamh, do chúadar leis a sdeach chum an phósda: agus do híadhadh an dorus.

11 Agus na dhíaighsin tángadar na hógá 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 cíá 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 gcoigrích, a shearbhfhoghantuidhe *chuíge*, 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 gcoigrích.

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 léo.

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 tochuilt 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 dubhairt a thighearna ris, Is maith sin, a shearbhfhoghantuidhe mháith fhírinne: 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 dubhairt sé, A thighearna, is dá thallann thug tú dhamhsa: féuch, do ghnodhuigh mé dhá thallann eile léo.

23 A dubhairt 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 dubhairt sé, A thighearna, do bhí a fhios agam gur dhuine crúaidh thú, bhéanus ann sa náit nar chuir tú síól, 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 thallann ann sa talamh: féuch, ag sin do chuid féin agad.

26 Agus ar bhfreagra dhá thighearna, a dubhairt sé ris, A dhroichshearbhfhoghantuidhe fhallsa, do bhí a fhios agad go mbeanuimsi ann sa náit nach ndearna mé síólchur, agus go gcruinnighim 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 biseach.

28 Ar a nadhbharsin beanuigh dhe an tallann, agus tabhruigh 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 searbhfhoghantuidhe neamhtharbhach ann sa dorchadus a tá leith a muich: mar a mbía gul agus giósgan fíacal.

31 Agus an tráth thioctas Mac an duine an a ghlóir féin agus na haingil náomhtha uile maille ris, ann sin suidhfidh sé ar chaithír a ghlóire féin:

32 Agus cruinnéochthar na huile chinidheacha an a fhíadhnuisi: agus dealóchuidh sé ó chéile íad, mar dhealuigheas an táoghaire na cáoirigh ó na meannáin:

33 Agus cuirfidh sé na cáoirigh 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 dháoihbh ó thosach an domhuin:

35 Oir 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 bpríosún, 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 choigcrích thú, agus tugamar áoidheachd dhuit? nó lomnochd, agus do chuireamar éadach umad?*

39 Nó gá húair do chonncamar tinn, no a bpríosún thú, agus tangamar chugad?

40 Agus freagóruidh an Rí agus a déara sé ríu, A deirim ribh go fírinneach, An feadh do rinneabhair é don duine is lugha do na dearbhráithreachaibhsi agus, go ndearnabhair dhamhsa é.

41 Ann sin a déara sé mar gcéadna ré luchd na láimhe clé, A *dháoine* malluighthe, imthidhidh úaim ann sa teinidh shiorruídhe, atá ar na hullmhughadh don diabhal agus dá ainglibh:

42 Oir 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 coigríche, agus ní thugabhair áoidheachd dhamh: *do bhí mé* lomnochd, agus níor chuireabhair éadach umam: *do bhí me* éagcrúaidh, agus a bpríosún, agus ní thangabhair dom fhéachuín.

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 éagcrúaidh, no a bpríosún *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 mhuintir roibhigsi, nach ndearnabhair dhamhsa é.

46 Agus iméochuid so bpiannuid shíorruidhe: achd *iméochuid* na fíreunuigh don bheathuigh mharthanuigh.

Caibidil 26

Na preafáide ar pháis Chríost, 26 Agus ordughadh na comainigh náomhtha.

1 Agus tárta, an tan do chríochnuigh Iósa na bríathrasa uile, go ndubhairt sé ré na dheisciobluibh,

2 A tá a fhios agaibh go bhfuil an cháisg tair éis dá lá, agus go dtiobharthar Mac an duine dá chrochadh.

3 Ann sin do chruinnigheadar úachdaráin na sagart, agus na sgríobuidhe, agus seinnsir an phobuil, go halla a nárdshagairt, dá ngoirthior, Cáiaphas.

4 Agus do rinneadar comhairle ré chéile do chum go mbéaraidís ar Iósa a bhfeill, agus go muirfidís é.

5 Achd a dubhradar, Na déanam é ann sa bhféasda, deagla go mbíadh búaidhreadh a measg an phobuil.

6 Agus an tráth do bhí Iósa a Mbetánia a dtigh Shimóin 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 diombhoilsi?

9 Oír do béidir a nolasa do reic ar mhórán, agus a thabhairt do na bochduibh.

10 Agus an tan do aithin Iósa so, a dubhairt sé ríu, *Créd fa gcuirthí búaidhreadh ar an mnáoi? oír do rinne sí obair mhaith am thimcheallsa.*

11 Oír béid boich do ghnáth agaibh; achd ní bhía misí 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 hungred, 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 subtilty, 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 chorpса 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 uirrthe.

14 Ann sin do imthigh fear don dá fhear dhég, dar ab ainm Iúdas Iscariótes, chum úachdarán na sagart.

15 Agus a dubhairt sé ríu, Créd do bhéartháoi dhamhsa, agus braithfidh mé dháoi bh é? Agus do mheadhuigheadar dhó deích bhpíosa fhichead airgid.

16 Agus ó sin a mach, do íarr sé úain airsean do bhrath.

17 Agus an chéad lá a naráin gan laibhín tangadar a dheisciobuil chum Iósa, ag rádh ris, Cía a náit an as toil leachd sinne do dhéanamh ullmhuighthe dhuit do chaitheamh na cásга?

18 Agus a dubhairt seisean, **Imdhigh don chathruigh go duine áirighe, agus abruidh ris, A deir an Maighisdir, A tá maimsear ag drud riom; is ad thighsi do dhéana mé fein agus mo dheisciobuil an cháisg.**

19 Agus do rinneadar na deisciobuil mar do aithin Iósa dhíobh; agus do ullmuigheadar an cháisg.

20 Agus an tan do bhí deireadh an láoi ann, do shuidh sé a bhfochair an dá fhear dhéug.

21 Agus ar mbeith ag ithe *bídh* dhóibh, a dubhairt sé, **A deirim ribh go firinneach, go mbraithfi fear dhíbh misi.**

22 Agus do ghabh do bhrón romhór íadsan, agus do thionnsgain gach duine aca fá leith a rádh ris, An misi é, a Thighearna?

23 Agus ar bhfreagra dhósan a dubhairt 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 sgríobhtar air, achd is anáoi bhinn don té lé mbraithtear Mac an duine! do budh maith dó nach béartháoi é.**

25 Agus ar bhfreagra do Iúdas, do bhraith eisean, a dubhairt sé, An misi é, a Mháighisdir? A dubhairt seisean ris, **A dubhairt tú é.**

26 Agus ar mbeith ag ithe *bídh* dhóibh, do ghlac Iósa arán, agus tar éis a bheannuighthe, do bhris, agus tug sé dhá dhéisciobluibh é, agus a dubhairt sé, **Glacuidh, ithidh; a sé so mo chorpса.**

27 Agus ar mbreith ar an gcupan dó, agus ar dtabhairt buidheachuis, tug sé dhóibh é, ag rádh, **Ibhídh 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, dhoirtear ar son mhóráin chum maitheamhnais na bpeacadh.

29 A deirim ribh, Uadh só súas ní íobha mé don toradh na fineamhna, go soithe an lá úd an a niobha mé é go nuá máille ribhsi a rioghachd Mathar.

30 Agus a núir do chánadar salm, do chúadar a mach go slíabh na noluidheadh.

31 Ann sinn a deir Iósa ríu, **Do gheabhtháoi uile oilbhéim ionnamsa a nochd: oír a tá sgríobhtha, Buailfidh mé an táodhuire, agus scabfuidhthear cáoirigh an tréada.**

32 Agus tar éis misí eiseirghe, rachuidh mé romhuibh don Ghalilé.

33 Agus ar bhfreagra do Pheadar a dubhairt sé ris, Da mbeith go bhfuighidís cách uile oilbhéim ionnad, ní bhfuighe misí oilbhéim ionnad go bráth.

34 A dubhairt Iósa risean, **A deirim riot go firinneach, 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 chúaidh Iósa léo an trathsín do nionad dá ngoirthear Gétsémane, agus a deir sé ré na dheisciobluibh, **Suidhghisí ann so, go ndeacha misí do dhéanamh urnuighthe ann súd a nunn.**

37 Agus ar mbreith Pheadair agus deisi mac Sebedeí leis, do thionnsgain 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 síos ar a aghuidh, ag déanamh urnuighe, agus ag rádh, **A Athair, mas éidir é, gabhadh an cupánsa thoramsa: achd cheana na bíodh sé mór 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 áonuáir a mháin am fhochairsi?**

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 húaí, agus do rinne sé urnuighthe, 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 íad: 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 mbriathar 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 lámhaibh na bpeacach.**

46 Éirghidh, bíom ag imtheachd, féuch, is fogus *duinn* an té bhraitheas misi.

47 Agus an feadh do bhí sé ag rádh ná mhriatharsa, féuch, táinic Iúdas, duine don dá fhear dhég, 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, Giodh bé neach dhá dtiobhra misi póg, a sé sin é: beiridh air.

49 Agus ar an mball a núair tháinic sé chum Iósa, a dubhairt sé, Go mbeannuighthear dhuit, a mhaighisdir; agus tug sé póg dhó.

50 Agus a dubhairt Iósa risean, **A chara, créd fá dtáinic tú?** Tangadarsan an tráthsin, agus do chuireadar lámh a Niósa, agus do ghabhadar é.

51 Agus, féuch, síneadh a láimhe dfior don mhuintir do bhí a bhfochair Iósa, do tharraing sé a chloidheamh *a mach*, agus ar mbúaladh searbhfhoghantuíghe a nárdshagairt, do bhean sé a chlúas de.

52 Ann sin a deir Iósa 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 saóileann tú gur ab éidir leamsa Mathair do ghuidhe a nois, agus do bhéaradh sé dhamh do láthair ní sa mhó ná dhá léghión dég dainglibh?

54 Achd cionnas do coimhlíonfuidhthe mar sin na sgrioptúirí, gur ab mar so is éigin a bheith.

55 A dubhairt Iósa ris an tslúagh a núairsin, **Tangabhair a mach amhuil chum biothumhnaigh le cloidhmhe agus lé batuidhe dom ghlacadhsa? do bhínn am shuidhe gach áon lá eadruibh sa teampoll ag teagasg, agus ní rugabhair oram.**

56 Achd táinic so uile chum críche, ionnas go gcoimhlíonfuidhthe sgrioptúiridhe na bhfáidheadh. Ar na thréigean dá dheisciobluibh uile ann sin, do theitheadar.

57 Agus ar mbreith ar Iósa dhoibhsean rugadar léo chum Caipháis an tárdshagart 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 sgrìobuidhe agus na sinnsir 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 úachdaráin na sagart, agus na seinnsir, agus an chomhairle uile, fiadhnuisi bhréige a naghuidh Iósa, ionnas go gcuirfidis chum báis é;

60 Agus ní fhúaradar: agus fós, gé thangadar mórán d'fiadhnuisibh fallsa, ní fhúaradar. Agus fa dheireadh ar dteachd do dhíás d'fiadhnuisibh bréagacha,

61 A dubhradar, A dubhairt an *fearso*, Is éidir leamsa teampoll De do leagadh, agus a thógbhail a dtrí lá.

62 Agus ar néirghe do nardshagart, a dubhairt sé ris, Nach ttugann tú freagra éigin úait? créd fa bhfuilid so ag déanamh fiadhnuisi ad aghuidh?

63 Gidheadh níor labhair Iósa áonfhocal. Agus do fhreagair an tárdshagart agus a dubhairt sé ris, Cuirim ort a huchd Dé bhí, innisin dúinn an tú Críosa, Mac Dé.

64 A deir Iosa ris, **A dubhairt tusa é: achd cheana a deirimsi ribh, Na dhiaigh so do chifidhe Mac an duine na shuidhe ar deas láimh chumhachd Dé, agus ag teachd a néullibh neimhe.**

65 Ann sin do réub an tárdshagart 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 bhlaisphéime.

66 Créd do cíthear dháobhsi? 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 faidheadóireachd dhúinn, a Chríosa, Cía bhúail thú?

69 Agus do bhí Peadar na shuidhe a muigh ann sa halla: agus táinic cailin aírídhe chuige, ag rádh, Do bhí tusa leis a bhfochair Iósa 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 chonnaire *cailín* eile é, agus a dubhairt sí rís an luchd do bhí a lathair, Do bhí an *fearsa* leis a bhfochair Iósa 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, Prophecy 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 dhíaigh sin tangadar an dream do bhí na seasamh a láthair, agus a dubhradar ré Peadar, Go fírinneach is díobh 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 Iósa, a dubhairt 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 Chríost.

1 Agus ar tteachd na maidne, do chúadar na hárdsgart, agus sinnsir an phobuil uile a ccomhuirle a naghuidh Iósa ionnas go ccuirfidis chúm báis é:

2 Agus ar na cheangal dhóibh, rugadar léo é, agus thugadar do Phóinnsius Piláit an túachdarán é.

3 Ann sin mar do chonnaire Iúdas, do bhraith é, gur damnuigheadh é, do ghabh aithreachas e, agus do aisig sé na deich bpiósa fhiththead airgid do na hárdsgartuibh agus do na sinnsearuibh,

4 Ag rádh, Do pheacaigh mé ag brath na fola neimhchiontaigh. Achd a dubhradarsan, Créd é *sin* dúinne? féuch féin *dó sin*.

5 Agus ar dteilgean na bpiósadh 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 hárdsgartuibh, 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 goirthear 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 nairgid fhiththead, lúach an té do measadh, do bhí ar ná mheas ó chlannuibh Israél;

10 Agus tugadar iad 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 fhiafruigh an túachdarán de, ag rádh, An tusa an Rí úd na Niúdaighe? Agus a dubhairt Iósa ris, **A deir tusa sin.**

12 Agus an tan do éligheadar na háldsagairt agus ná sinnsir é, níor fhreagair sé én ní.

13 A deir Píoláit ris an tansin, An né nach ccluín tú créd a líonmhuireachda táid so do dhéanamh dfiadhnuisi ad aghaidh?

14 Agus ní thug sé freagra ar éanfocal do; ionnus gur ghabh iongantus mór an túachdarán.

15 Achd cheana do chleachdadh an túachdarán bráighe do leigean a mach lá an fheusda chum an phobuil, an té budh áill léo.

16 Agus do bhí aca an tan sin braighe ró oirdheirc dar bhainm Barabbás.

17 Ar a nadhbharsin ar na gcruínniughadhsan, a dubhairt Píoláit rui, Cía is toil libh do léigean chugaibh? Barabbas, nó Iósa ré nabarthar Críod?

18 Oír do bhí a fhios aige gur ab tré thnúth tugadar úatha é.

19 Agus ar suidhe dhósan an a ccaithir bhreitheamhnus, do chuir a bhean teachduireachd chuige, ag rádh, Ná biodh búain agad ris an bhfiréun úd: oír is mór do fhuiling misi a níugh a mbrionglóid 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 dubhairt sé ríu, Cía don días úd is mían libh do léigean chugaibh *dhamh*? Achd a dubhradarsan, Barabbás.

22 A dubhairt Píoláid ríu, Ar an nadhbharsin créd do dhéana mé ré Híosa, re nabarthar Críod? a dubhradarsan uile ris, Crochthar é.

23 Agus a dubhairt 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 bhúairt tháinic dhe, ar ngabháil uisge 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 *shaighdiúr* uile na thimcheall.

28 Agus do nochdadar é, agus do chuireadar brat córcra uime.

29 Agus do fhígheadar coróu spíne, agus do chuireadar fá na cheann í, agus slat ghiolcuigh an a láimh dheis: agus do léigeadar ar a nglúinibh na fhiadhnuisi íad, agus do rinneadar fónamhad 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 bhúailleadar an a cheann é.

31 Agus an tan do rinneadar fonámhad fáoi, do bheanadar an róba dhe, agus do chuireadar a éuduíghe féin uime, agus rugadar a mach é chum a chrochda.

32 Agus ar ndul a mach dhóibh, fúradar óglach ó Shírene, dar bhaimn Símon: agus do chuireadar dfiachuibh 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 trí 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 éaduighe, ag cur cranchuir *orrtha*: ionnas go gcomhlíonfuidhe an ní a dubhradh ón fháidh, Do roinneadar méaduighe dhóibh féin, agus do chuireadar crannchar ar mo chúluidh.

36 Agus ar suidhe dhóibh, do choimhead 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 mhuinntir 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 nús as an gcroich.

41 Agus mar an gcéadna a dubhradar úachdaráin na sagart, maille ris na sgríobuidhibh agus ris na sinnsearuibh, ag fonámhad *fáoi*,

42 Do fhóir sé ar dháoinibh eile; agus ní heidir leis é féin dfhóirighin. Más é Rí Israél, tigeadh sé a nús 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 Ndíá; sáoradh sé é a nois, mas áill leis é: óir a dubhairt 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 Iósa do ghuth ard, ag rádh, **Eli, Eli, 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 dtimcheall 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 chúaidh a spiorad as.

51 Agus, féuch, do réub brat roinnte an teampoill na dhá chuid ó úachdar go hióchdar; 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 tuámuidhibh 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 fhochair, ag coimhead Iósa, do ghabh eagla mhór íad, ag rádh, Go fírinneach dob é so mac Dé.

55 Agus do bhadar ann sin móran ban ag féachain air a bhfad úadh, nach do lean Iósa 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 Iósa:

58 Agus do chúaidh sé dionsuighe Phioláid, agus díarr sé corp Iósa. Ann sin a dubhairt Pioláid an corp do thabhairt *do*.

59 Agus an tan fúair Ióseph an corp, do fhíll sé línéudach glan na thimcheall,

60 Agus do chuir sé an a thuáma nuá féin é, noch do thochuil sé a gcarruig: 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 sponge, 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 Arimathæa, 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 andiaigh a nullmhuighthe, do chruinnigheadar úachdaráin na sagart agus na Phairisínigh go Píoláid,

63 Ag rádh, A thighearna, is cuimhain linn an tan do bhí an mealltóir úd béo, **go ndubhairt 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 bíaidh an seachrán dheigheanach ni is measa ná an chéud *seachrán*.

65 A dubhairt Píoláit ríu, Atá faire agaibhsi: imthighidh, daingnidh mar is éol dáobh *féin é*.

66 Agus ar nimtheachd dóibhsean, do dhaingníodar an túama, ar gcur comhartha ar an gloich, maille ré faire.

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.

Caibidil 28

Eiseirghe Chríod, 19 le órdughadh an Bhaise, agus na Nabsdal.

1 Agus a ndeireadh na sábaide, 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 tuirling daingeal an Tighearna a nús ó neamh, táinic sé, agus diomlait sé an chloch ón dorus, agus do shuigh sé uirthé.

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 riochd mhairbh.

5 Achd ar bhfreagra do naingeal a dubhairt sé ris na mnáibh, Ná bíodh eagla oruibhsi: oír atá a fhios agam, gur ab é Iósa do crochadh a tátháoi diarruigh.

6 Ní bhfuil sé ann so: oír do eirigh sé, mar a dubhairt sé, Tigidh, féachaidh a náit an a raibh an Tighearna na luighe.

7 Agus ar nimtheachd dáobh 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 dubhairt misi ribh é.

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.

Chapter 28

8 Agus ar nimtheachd ón túama go deithneasach dhóibh maille ré heagla agus ré gáirdeachus mór; do riothadar dá fhoillsiughadh sin dá dheisciobluibhsion.

9 Agus an tan do imthigheadar do chum go bhfoillséochaidis sin dá dheisciobluibhsion, féuch, tárla Iósa orrthá, **ag rádh**, Día bhur bheathadh dháobh. Achd tangadarsan, agus rugadar ar a chosaibhsion, agus do onóruigheadar é.

10 A deir Iósa 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 sinnsioruibh, agus ar ndéanamh comhairle dhóibh, tugadar mórán 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 oruibhsi.

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 órduigh Iósa 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 imthighidhisi, teaguisgidh na huile chineadhacha, da mbaisdeadh a nainm a Nathar, agus an Mhic, agus an Spiorad Náóimh:**

20 **Agus teaguisgidh íad gach uile ní dár, aithín misi dhibh do choimhéud: agus, féuch, a táimsi bhur bhfochair gach éinla go deireadh an tsaoghail. 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.**