

An Soisgeul dó réir Eoin

The Gospel According to John

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 John

William O'Domhnuill New Testament
of 1602; 1817 edition

The Authorized English Bible of 1611
1769 Edition

Caibidil 1

*Briathar Dé ar ghabhail do bhe na dhuine, 15
teasdás Eoín uime, 49 agus Natanael, (an
duine sin gan mheabhuil.)*

Chapter 1

1 Ann sa tosaigh do bhí an Bhriathar, agus do bhí ab Bhriathar a bhfochair Dé, agus do bé Día an Bríathar.

2 Do bhí so ar tús a bhfochair Dé.

3 Leisean a táid na huile neithe déunta; agus gan é ní bhfuil éinní déunta, da ndéarnadh.

4 Ann san do bhí beatha; agus do b' í an bheatha solus na ndáoinne.

5 Agus soillsighidh an solus sin ann sa dorchadas; agus níor ghabh an dorchadas chuige é.

6 Do cuireadh duine ó Dhía, dár bhainm Eóin.

7 Táinig an té so mar fhiadhnuisi, do chum go ndéanadh sé fhiadhnuisi don Tsolus, ionnus go gcreidfídis *cách* uile thríd.

8 Níor bhéisean an Solus ud, achd *do cuireadh* é ionnus go ndéanadh sé fhiadhnuisi don Tsolus ud.

9 Do bé so an Solus fírinneach, shoillsigheas gach uile dhuine dá dtig ar a tsáoghal.

10 Do bhí se air a tsáoghal, agus trídsean do rinneadh an sáoghal, achd níor aithin an sáoghal é.

11 Dionnsuighe a choda féin tháinig sé, agus níor ghabhadar a dháoinne féin chuca é.

12 Achd an mhéid do ghabh chuca é, tug sé cumhachda dhóibh bheith na gcloinn ag Día, *eadhon* don droing chreideas ann a ainmsean:

13 Nach bhfuil ar na ngeineamhain ó fhuil, ná ó thoil na colla, ná ó thoil fir, achd ó Dhía.

14 Agus do rinneadh féoil don Bhreithir, agus do chomhnuigh sé eadruinne, (agus do chunncamar a ghlóirsion, mar ghlóir éingheine *Mhic* an Athair,) lán do ghrásuibh agus d'fírinne.

15 Do rinne Eóin fíadhnuisi dhó, agus do éigh sé, ag rádh, As é so an té air ar labhair mé, An té thig am dhíaigne ata air na ardugha romham: oír ba táosga é ná misi.

16 Agus do ghabhamar uile chugainn as a lán san, agus grása ar son grás.

1 In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

2 The same was in the beginning with God.

3 All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made.

4 In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

5 And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.

6 There was a man sent from God, whose name *was* John.

7 The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all *men* through him might believe.

8 He was not that Light, but *was sent* to bear witness of that Light.

9 *That* was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

10 He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.

11 He came unto his own, and his own received him not.

12 But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, *even* to them that believe on his name:

13 Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

14 And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

15 John bare witness of him, and cried, saying, This was he of whom I spake, He that cometh after me is preferred before me: for he was before me.

16 And of his fulness have all we received, and grace for grace.

17 Oír do tugadh an reachd tré Mhaoisi, *achd* tháinic grása agus fírinne tré Iósa Criosd.

18 Ní fhacaidh neach ar bith Día a riamh; an áoinghein Mhic, atá an uchd a Nathar, as é dfoillsigh é *dhúinne*.

19 Agus as í so fíadhnuisi Eoin, an tan do chuireadar na Iúdaighe ó Ierusalém sagairt agus Lebhítí do chúm go bhfiafróchaidis de, Cía thusa?

20 Agus dadaimh seision, agus níor shéun sé; dadaimh sé nar bhé féin Criosd.

21 Agus dfafruigheadar dhe, Créd eile? An tú Elías? Agus a dubhairt seision, Ní mé. An fáidh thú? Agus do fhréagair seision, Ní headh.

22 Ar a nadhbharsin a dubhradar ris, Cía thú, ionnus go dtiobhramáois freagra ar an muinntir do chuir úatha sinn. Créd a deir tú ad thimcheall féin?

23 A dubhairt seisean, Misi guth an té éighmheas ar an bhfásach, Dírghidh slighe an Tighearna, mar a dubhairt Esaías an faidh.

24 Agus an dream do cuireadh budh do na Phairisineachuibh iád.

25 Agus dfafruigheadar dhesean, agus a dubhradar ris, Ar a nadhbharsin créd fá ndéunann tú baisdeadh, muna tú Críós, nó Elías, nó an fáidh úd?

26 Do fhreagair Eóin dóibh, ag rádh, Baisdimsi lé huisge: achd atá na sheasamh an bhur lársa, an té nach aithne dhíbh.

27 A sé so, an té thig am dhiaighse do bhí romham, ag nach fhiú mé iallach a bhróg do sgáoilleadh.

28 Do rinneadh na neithese a Mbetábara, ar a táobh thall do Iordán, an áit an ar bhaisd Eóin.

29 An lá na dhiaigh sin do chunnairc Eóin Iósa ag teachd chuige féin, agus a dubhairt sé, Féuch Uan Dé, thógbhas peacadh an domhain.

30 Ag so an té air ar labhair mé, Thig am dhiaighsi neach do bhi romhan: oír bá táosga é na misi.

31 Agus ní raibh aithne agumsa air: achd ionnus go mbíadh sé follus Disraél, as uime sin tháinic mísi ag baisdeadh lé huisge.

32 Agus do rinne Eóin fíadhnuisi, ag radh, Do chunnairc mé an Spiorad ag tuirling amhail cholam ó neamh, agus do chomhnuidh sé airsin.

33 Agus níor aithin misi é: achd an té do chuir mé do bhaisdeadh lé huisge, as é a dubhairt rium, Gidh bé ar a bhfaicfe tú an Spiorad ag tuirling, agus ag comhnuighe, sé sin an té bhaisdeas leis an Spíórad Náomh.

34 Agus do chunnairc misi, agus do ním fíadhnuisi gur ab é so Mac Dé.

17 For the law was given by Moses, *but* grace and truth came by Jesus Christ.

18 No man hath seen God at any time; the only begotten Son, which is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared *him*.

19 And this is the record of John, when the Jews sent priests and Levites from Jerusalem to ask him, Who art thou?

20 And he confessed, and denied not; but confessed, I am not the Christ.

21 And they asked him, What then? Art thou Elias? And he saith, I am not. Art thou that prophet? And he answered, No.

22 Then said they unto him, Who art thou? that we may give an answer to them that sent us. What sayest thou of thyself?

23 He said, I *am* the voice of one crying in the wilderness, Make straight the way of the Lord, as said the prophet Esaias.

24 And they which were sent were of the Pharisees.

25 And they asked him, and said unto him, Why baptizest thou then, if thou be not that Christ, nor Elias, neither that prophet?

26 John answered them, saying, I baptize with water: but there standeth one among you, whom ye know not;

27 He it is, who coming after me is preferred before me, whose shoe's latchet I am not worthy to unloose.

28 These things were done in Bethabara beyond Jordan, where John was baptizing.

29 The next day John seeth Jesus coming unto him, and saith, Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.

30 This is he of whom I said, After me cometh a man which is preferred before me: for he was before me.

31 And I knew him not: but that he should be made manifest to Israel, therefore am I come baptizing with water.

32 And John bare record, saying, I saw the Spirit descending from heaven like a dove, and it abode upon him.

33 And I knew him not: but he that sent me to baptize with water, the same said unto me, Upon whom thou shalt see the Spirit descending, and remaining on him, the same is he which baptizeth with the Holy Ghost.

34 And I saw, and bare record that this is the Son of God.

35 An lá na dhíaigh sin a rís do sheas Eóin, agus diás dá dheiscioblaibh;

36 Agus ar bhfaicsin Iósa ag siobhal, a dubhairt sé; Féuch Uan Dé!

37 Agus do chúaladar an dís deisciobal é ag labhairt, agus do leanadar Iósa.

38 Agus ar bhfilleadh Díosa, agus ar ná bhfaicsinsean dhá léanmhuin *féin*, a dubhairt sé riú, **Créud atá sibh iarraigh?** agus a dubhradarsan ris, Rabbi (sé sin ré rádh, ar na eidirmhíniughadh, A Mhaighisdir,) gá a ccomhnuigheann tú?

39 A dubhairt sé riú, **Tigidh agus féuchaidh.** Tangadar agus do chunncadar an tionad a gcomhnuigheadh seisean, agus dfanadar aige an lá sin: do bhí an úair sin timcheall a deich.

40 Agus do bé Aindriás, dearbhráthair Shiomoin Peadair, fear don dís do bhí ag éisdeachd ré Heóin, agus do lean eisean.

41 A sé so fúair a dhearbhráthair féin Siomón, agus a dubhairt sé ris, Fúaramar an Messias, as sé sin, ar na eidirmhíniughadh, an Críod.

42 Agus rug sé chum Iósa é. Agus ar bhféuchain Díosa air, a dubhairt sé, **As tusa Siomón mac Ióna: goirfidhear Céphas díot,** dár ab ciall, Carraig.

43 Ar na mhárach bá mían lé Híosa dul don Ghalilé, agus fuáir sé Philib, agus a dubhairt sé ris, **Lean misi.**

44 Agus do budh as Betsaída Philib, cathair Aindriás agus Pheadair.

45 Fuáir Philib Natánael, agus a dubhairt sé ris, An té air ar sgríobh Máoisi ann sa reachd, agus na fáidhe, fúaramar é, Iósa ó Násarét, mac Ióseph.

46 Agus a dubhairt Natánael ris, An éidir ní maith air bith bheith ó Násarét? A dubhairt Philib ris, Tar agus féuch.

47 Do chunnairc Iosa Natánael ag teachd chuige, agus do labhair sé agus adir úime, **Féuch an Tisraélach fírinneac ann nach bhfuil meabhúil!**

48 A dubhairt Natánael ris, Cionnas aithnigheas tú mé? do fhreagair Iósa agus a dubhairt sé ris, **Ní as táosga ná ghoir Philib thú, an tráth do bhí tú fáoi an gcrann fige, do chunnairc me thú.**

49 Do fhreagair Natánael agus a dubhairt sé ris, Rabbi, as tusa Mac Dé; as tú Rí Israél.

50 Do fhreagair Iósa agus a dubhairt sé ris, **Tré go ndubhairt mé riot, Do chunnairc mé thú fáoi an gcrann fige, an gcreideann tú? do chífi tú neithe as mó ná iád so.**

35 Again the next day after John stood, and two of his disciples;

36 And looking upon Jesus as he walked, he saith, Behold the Lamb of God!

37 And the two disciples heard him speak, and they followed Jesus.

38 Then Jesus turned, and saw them following, and saith unto them, **What seek ye?** They said unto him, Rabbi, (which is to say, being interpreted, Master,) where dwellest thou?

39 He saith unto them, **Come and see.** They came and saw where he dwelt, and abode with him that day: for it was about the tenth hour.

40 One of the two which heard John *speak*, and followed him, was Andrew, Simon Peter's brother.

41 He first findeth his own brother Simon, and saith unto him, We have found the Messias, which is, being interpreted, the Christ.

42 And he brought him to Jesus. And when Jesus beheld him, he said, **Thou art Simon the son of Jona: thou shalt be called Cephas,** which is by interpretation, A stone.

43 The day following Jesus would go forth into Galilee, and findeth Philip, and saith unto him, **Follow me.**

44 Now Philip was of Betsaida, the city of Andrew and Peter.

45 Philip findeth Nathanael, and saith unto him, We have found him, of whom Moses in the law, and the prophets, did write, Jesus of Nazareth, the son of Joseph.

46 And Nathanael said unto him, Can there any good thing come out of Nazareth? Philip saith unto him, Come and see.

47 Jesus saw Nathanael coming to him, and saith of him, **Behold an Israelite indeed, in whom is no guile!**

48 Nathanael saith unto him, Whence knowest thou me? Jesus answered and said unto him, **Before that Philip called thee, when thou wast under the fig tree, I saw thee.**

49 Nathanael answered and saith unto him, Rabbi, thou art the Son of God; thou art the King of Israel.

50 Jesus answered and said unto him, **Because I said unto thee, I saw thee under the fig tree, believest thou? thou shalt see greater things than these.**

51 Agus a dubhairt sé ris, **Go deimhin, deimhin, a deirim ribh, Go bhfaicfidhe ó so amach neamh osgailte, agus aingil Dé ag dul súas agus ag teachd a nús ar Mhac an duine.**

Caibidil 2

An céud mhirbhúile ag banais Chana, 14 agus céud-ghlanadh an Teampuill, re Hiosa, 23 nach taóbhadh e fein re daoibh diombúan a gcreidimh.

1 Agus an treas lá do rinneadh pósadh ag Cána na Galilé; agus do bhí máthair Iósa ann:

2 Agus do goireadh Iósa fós agus a dheisciobail, chum an phósda.

3 Agus an tan do thréig fíon, a dubhairt máthair Iósa ris, Ní bhfuil fíon aca.

4 A dubhair Iósa ría, **Créud é sin damhsa na dhuitse, a bhean? Ní tháinic múairse fós.**

5 A dubhairt a mháthair ris an luchd friothóilmhe, Gidh bé ní déara sé ribh, déunaigh é.

6 Agus do bhádar sé soithighe cloiche ar na geur ann sin, do réir ghnáthaighe ghlanta na Níudaigheadh, dhá fheircín nó a trí do ghlacadh gach áon aca.

7 A dubhairt Iósa riú, **Liónaidh na soithighe so duisge.** Agus do líonadar iád go soithe mbrúachaibh.

8 Agus a dubhairt sé riu, **Tairngidh a nois, agus beiridh chum úachdaráin an fhéusda é.** Agus rugadar.

9 Agus mar do bhlaís úachdarán an fhéusda an tuisge do bhí déunta na fhíon, (agus ní raibh a fhios aige créd as a dtáinic sé: achd do bhí a fhios ag an luchd friothóilmhe do tharraing an tuisge;) do ghoir úachdarán an fhéusda an fear núaphósda chuige,

10 Agus a dubhairt sé ris, Cuiridh gach uile dhuine an fíon maith amach ar tús, agus an tan ibhid dáoine a sáith, ann sin an *fíon* as measa: *achd* do choimhéud tusa an fíon maith gus a nois.

11 As é so tosach míorbhúile do rinne Iósa a Gcána na Galilé, agus dfoillsigh sé a ghloir féin; agus do chreideadar a dheisciobail ann.

12 Na dhiaigh sin dó chúaidh sé síos go Capernaúm, é féin, agus a mháthair, agus a dhearbhráithreacha, agus a dheisciobail: achd níor fhanadar ann mórán do laéthibh:

13 Oir do bhí cáisg na Níudaigheadh a bhfogus, Agus do chúaidh Iósa súas go Hierusalém.

51 And he saith unto him, **Verily, verily, I say unto you, Hereafter ye shall see heaven open, and the angels of God ascending and descending upon the Son of man.**

Chapter 2

1 And the third day there was a marriage in Cana of Galilee; and the mother of Jesus was there:

2 And both Jesus was called, and his disciples, to the marriage.

3 And when they wanted wine, the mother of Jesus saith unto him, They have no wine.

4 Jesus saith unto her, **Woman, what have I to do with thee? mine hour is not yet come.**

5 His mother saith unto the servants, Whatsoever he saith unto you, do *it*.

6 And there were set there six waterpots of stone, after the manner of the purifying of the Jews, containing two or three firkins apiece.

7 Jesus saith unto them, **Fill the waterpots with water.** And they filled them up to the brim.

8 And he saith unto them, **Draw out now, and bear unto the governor of the feast.** And they bare *it*.

9 When the ruler of the feast had tasted the water that was made wine, and knew not whence it was: (but the servants which drew the water knew;) the governor of the feast called the bridegroom,

10 And saith unto him, Every man at the beginning doth set forth good wine; and when men have well drunk, then that which is worse: *but* thou hast kept the good wine until now.

11 This beginning of miracles did Jesus in Cana of Galilee, and manifested forth his glory; and his disciples believed on him.

12 After this he went down to Capernaum, he, and his mother, and his brethren, and his disciples: and they continued there not many days.

13 And the Jews' passover was at hand, and Jesus went up to Jerusalem,

14 Agus fuáir sé ann sa teampall luchd reactha damh agus cáorách agus colum, agus luchd malarta an airgid na suidhe:

15 Agus ar ndéanamh sgiúrsa dhó do chórdughibh caola, do chuir sé amach as a teampoll iád uile, maillé ré na gcáorchaibh, agus ré na ndamhuibh; agus do dhóirt sé amach ionnmhus luchd an airgid, agus do leag sé a mbuird air lár.

16 Agus a dubhairt sé ré luchd reactha an gcolam, **Tóguidh iád sin as so, ná dénuidh tigh Mátharsa na thigh ceannuigheachda.**

17 Agus do chuimhnigheadar a dheisciobailsean go raibh sgriobhtha, Duáidh éud do thighesi súas mé.

18 Ar a *nadhbharsin* do fhreagradar na Iúdaidhe, agus a dubhradar ris, Créd é an comhartha thaisbéanas tú dhúinn, fá ndéunann tú na neithesi?

19 Do fhreagair Iósa agus a dubhairt sé riú, **Leagaidh síos an teampoll so, agus tóigéubhuidh misi é a dtrí láethibh.**

20 Ar a *nadhbharsin* a dubhradar na Iuduidhe, Sé bliadhna agus dá fhichead do bhí an teampall so dhá dhéunamh, agus an dtoigéubha tusa a dtrí láethibh é?

21 Achd is air theampoll a chuirp féin do labhair seision.

22 Ar a *nadhbharsin* an tan do éirigh sé ó mharbhaibh, do chuimhnigheadar a dheisciobail go ndubhairt sé so riú; agus do chreideadar don sgriobtuir, agus do bhréithir a dubhairt Iósa.

23 Agus ar mbeith a Níerusalém dhó fá cháisg, lá an fhéusda, do chreideadar mórán an ainmsean, ag faicsin na gcomharthadh do rinne sé.

24 Achd ní tháobhadh Iósa é féin riú, tré gur aithin sé iád uile,

25 Agus tré nach ráinig sé a leas neach ar bith do dhéunamh fiádhnuisi air dhuine: oír do bhí a fhios aige *féin* créd do bhí ann sa duine.

Caibidil 3

Feidhm na haith-ghineamhna, 14 agus bháis Chríod, 16 le brídh an tsoisgeil gu hathehumair.

1 Achd do bhí duine áirighe do na Phairisíneachuibh, dar bhainm Nicodémus, dúachdaránuibh na Niúdaigheadh:

2 Táinig sé so chum Iósa ann sa noidhche, agus a dubhairt sé ris, A Mhaighisdir, atá a fhios aguinn gur ab ó Dhía tháinig tusa ad fhear teagaisg: oír ní heidir lé héinneach na

14 And found in the temple those that sold oxen and sheep and doves, and the changers of money sitting:

15 And when he had made a scourge of small cords, he drove them all out of the temple, and the sheep, and the oxen; and poured out the changers' money, and overthrew the tables;

16 And said unto them that sold doves, **Take these things hence; make not my Father's house an house of merchandise.**

17 And his disciples remembered that it was written, The zeal of thine house hath eaten me up.

18 Then answered the Jews and said unto him, What sign shewest thou unto us, seeing that thou doest these things?

19 Jesus answered and said unto them, **Destroy this temple, and in three days I will raise it up.**

20 Then said the Jews, Forty and six years was this temple in building, and wilt thou rear it up in three days?

21 But he spake of the temple of his body.

22 When therefore he was risen from the dead, his disciples remembered that he had said this unto them; and they believed the scripture, and the word which Jesus had said.

23 Now when he was in Jerusalem at the passover, in the feast *day*, many believed in his name, when they saw the miracles which he did.

24 But Jesus did not commit himself unto them, because he knew all *men*,

25 And needed not that any should testify of man: for he knew what was in man.

Chapter 3

1 There was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews:

2 The same came to Jesus by night, and said unto him, Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do

comharthuidhe so do ní tusa do dhéunamh, muna mbeith Día maílle rís.

3 Do fhreagair Iósa agus a dubhairt sé ris, **Go deimhin, deimhin, a deirim riot, Muna gheintear duine a rís, nach éidir leis rioghachd Dé dfaicsin.**

4 A dubhairt Nicodémus ris, Cionnas as éidir lé duine atá arsaidh a gheineamhuin? An éidir leis dul a sdeach a mbroinn a mhathar an dara húair, agus a aithbhreith?

5 Do fhreagair Iósa, **Go deimhin, deimhin, a deirim riot, Muna raibh neach ar na gheineamhuin ó uisge agus on Spioruid, ní heidir leis dul a sdeach a rioghachd Dé.**

6 An ní atá ar na gheineamhuin on bhfeoil as feoil é; agus an ní ata ar na gheineamhuin on Spiorid is spiorad é.

7 Ná bíodh iongnadh agad go ndubhairt misi riot, Gur ab éigean dáoihb bhur ngeineamhuin a rís.

8 Séidigh an gháoth mar as áill lé, agus do chluin tú a torann, achd ní bhfuil a fhios agad créud as a dtig sí, nó caít dtéid sí: is mar sin atá gach neach atá ar na gheineamhuin ón Spioruid.

9 Do fhreagair Nicodémus, agus a dubhairt sé ris, Cionnas as eidir na neithese do bheith?

10 Do fhreagair Iósa agus a dubhairt sé ris, **An bhfuil tusa ad mháighisdir a Nisraél, agus gan a bhfios so agad?**

11 Go deimhin, deimhin, a deirim riot, Go labhramáoid an ní as fios dúinn, agus go mbeirmíd fiadhnuisi ar an ní do chunncamar; achd ní ghabhtháoisí ar bhfiadhnuisi.

12 Má dubhairt mé neithe talmhuidhe ribh, agus nach ccreidthí, cionnas chreidfidhe, dá nabra mé neithe neamhdha ribh?

13 Oír ní dheachuidh éainneach suás ar neamh, achd an té do thuirrling ó neamh, Mac an duine atá ar neamh.

14 Agus mar do árdugh Máoisí a nathair neimhe ar an bhfásach, as mar sin as éigean Mac an duine dárdughadh:

15 Ionnus gidh bé chreidfeadh ann nach rachadh sé a mughá, achd go mbeith an bheatha shíorruidhe aige.

16 Oír is mar so do ghrádhugh Día an domhan, go dtug sé a éinghein Meic fein, ionnus gidh bé chreideas ann, nachd rachadh sé a mughá, achd go mbeith an bheatha shiorruidhe aige.

17 Oír níor chuir Día a Mhac féin air a tsáoghal do chum go ndaimnéochadh sé an sáoghal; achd do chum go sláinéochaidh an sáoghal thrid.

these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him.

3 Jesus answered and said unto him, **Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.**

4 Nicodemus saith unto him, How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter the second time into his mother's womb, and be born?

5 Jesus answered, **Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.**

6 That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.

7 Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again.

8 The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit.

9 Nicodemus answered and said unto him, How can these things be?

10 Jesus answered and said unto him, **Art thou a master of Israel, and knowest not these things?**

11 Verily, verily, I say unto thee, We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen; and ye receive not our witness.

12 If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you of heavenly things?

13 And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but he that came down from heaven, *even* the Son of man which is in heaven.

14 And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up:

15 That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

16 For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

17 For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

18 An té chreideas ann ní damantar é: achd an té nach ccreideann ata sé ar dhamhnughadh cheana, tré nar chréid sé a nainm áoingheine Mhic Dé.

19 Agus as é so an damnughadh, do bhrigh go dtáinig an solus air a tsáoghal, agus gur mó ghrádhuiheadar na dáoine an dorchadas ná an solus, ar son go bhfuilid a noibreacha go holc.

20 Oír gidh bé do ní olc, fúathaighidh sé an solus, agus ní thig sé chum an tsolais, deagla go ndiomolfuidhe a oibreacha.

21 Achd gidh bé do ní an fhirinne thig sé chum an tsoluis, ionnus go mbeidís a oibreacha follus, tré gur ab a Ndía atáid siád ar na ndéunamh.

22 Táinig Iósa agus a dheisciobail na dhiaigh sin go tír Iúdaighe; agus do chomhnuigh sé ann sin maille riú, agus do bhaisd sé.

23 Agus fós do bhaisd Eóin mar an gcéadna ag Aénon láimh ré Sálím, oír do bhi iomad uisge ann sin: agus tangadar, agus do baisdeadh iád.

24 Oír níor teilgeadh Eóin a bpríosun fós.

25 Uime sin do éirigh ceisd eidir *cuid* do dheisciobluihb Eóin agus na Iúdaidhe a dtimcheall an ghlanta.

26 Agus tangadar chum Eoin, agus a dubhradar ris, A mhaighisdir, an té do bhí ad fhochair ar an dtáoihb thall do Iordán, dá ndearna tú fiadhnuisi, féuch, baisdigh sé, agus tigid na huile *dhaoine* chuige.

27 Do fhreagair Eóin agus a dubhairt sé, Ní héidir lé duine éinní ghlacadh, muna raibh sé ar na thabhairt dó ó neamh.

28 A tatháoisí féin bhur bhfiadhnuisi agamsa, go ndubhairt mé, Ní misi Criosd, achd gur cuireadh roimhe me.

29 An té aga bhfuil an bhean núaphósda as é an fear núaphósda é: achd cara an fhir núaphósda, noch sheasas agus éisdeas ris, gabhuidh gairdeachus mór é tré ghuth an fhir núaphósda: ar a nadhbharsin atá mó gháirdeachusa ar na choimhliónadh.

30 As éigean dosan breisadh, agus damhsa laghdughadh.

31 An té thig a nuás atá sé ós cionn cháich uile: an té atá ón talamh atá sé talmhuidhe, agus labhraidh sé neithe talmhuighe: an té thig ó neamh, atá sé ós cionn cháich uile

32 Agus an ní do chunnairc agus do chúalaidh sé, do ní sé so dfiadhnuise; achd ní ghlacan áonduine a fhiadhnuisi.

33 An té ghlacus a fhiadhnuisisean do chomharthuigh sé go bhfuil DÍA fírinneach.

18 He that believeth on him is not condemned: but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.

19 And this is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, and men loved darkness rather than light, because their deeds were evil.

20 For every one that doeth evil hateth the light, neither cometh to the light, lest his deeds should be reproved.

21 But he that doeth truth cometh to the light, that his deeds may be made manifest, that they are wrought in God.

22 After these things came Jesus and his disciples into the land of Judaea; and there he tarried with them, and baptized.

23 And John also was baptizing in Aenon near to Salim, because there was much water there: and they came, and were baptized.

24 For John was not yet cast into prison.

25 Then there arose a question between *some* of John's disciples and the Jews about purifying.

26 And they came unto John, and said unto him, Rabbi, he that was with thee beyond Jordan, to whom thou barest witness, behold, the same baptizeth, and all *men* come to him.

27 John answered and said, A man can receive nothing, except it be given him from heaven.

28 Ye yourselves bear me witness, that I said, I am not the Christ, but that I am sent before him.

29 He that hath the bride is the bridegroom: but the friend of the bridegroom, which standeth and heareth him, rejoiceth greatly because of the bridegroom's voice: this my joy therefore is fulfilled.

30 He must increase, but I *must* decrease.

31 He that cometh from above is above all: he that is of the earth is earthly, and speaketh of the earth: he that cometh from heaven is above all.

32 And what he hath seen and heard, that he testifieth; and no man receiveth his testimony.

33 He that hath received his testimony hath set to his seal that God is true.

34 Oír an té do chuir DÍA uádH labhraidh sé bríathra Dé: oír ní do réir mhiosuir bheir DÍA an Spiorad dó.

35 Atá grádH ag an Athair don Mhac, agus tug sé na huile neithe iona láimh.

36 An té chreideas ann sa Mhac atá an bheatha mharthanach aige: achd an té bhiós easumhal don Mhac, ní fhaicfe sé an bheatha; achd comhnuighidh fearg Dé air.

Caibidil 4

Comhradh Chríosa ris an mnáoi ó Shamaria, 39 agus a thoradh; 46 ré léighis mhic an chúirteóir.

1 Ar a nadhbharsin an tan do aithin an Tighearna go geúaladar na Phairisínigh gur mó do dheisciobluibh do níodh Iósa agus do bhaisdeadh sé ná Eóin,

2 (Bíodh nach baisdeadh Iósa féin, achd a dheisciobail,)

3 Do fhág sé tír Iúdaighe, agus do chúaidh sé a rís don Ghalilé.

4 Agus dob éigean dó dul thrid Samária.

5 Ar a nadhbharsin tháinig sé go cathair Shamária, dá ngoirthear Sichar, láimh ris an bhfearann tug Iácob dha mhac *fein* Ioseph.

6 Agus do bhí tobar Iácob ann sin. Ar a nadhbharsin, ar mbeith curtha Díosa ó nasdar, do shuidh sé mar sin ar an tobar: agus do bhí sé a dtimcheall an seiseadh húair.

7 Táinig bean ó Shamária tharraing uisge: a dubhairt Iósa ría, **Tabhair deoch dhamhsa.**

8 Oír do chúadar a dheisciobailsion don chathraigh do cheannach bígh.

9 Ar a nadhbharsin a dubhairt an bhean Samaritánach sin ris, Cionnas ar mbeith dhuitsí ad Iúdaighe, iárrus tú deoch oramsa, ata am mhnáoi Samaritánaigh? Oír ní ghnáthuighid na Iúdaighe na Samaritánuigh.

10 Do fhreagair Iósa agus a dubhairt sé ría, **Da mbeith fios tiodhluice Dé agad, agus cía hé an té a deir riot, Tabhair dhamh deoch; do iárrfása air, agus do bhéuradh se uisge béo dhuit.**

11 A dubhairt an bhean ris, A Thighearna, ní bhfuil gléus tárronga agad, agus atá an tobar domhain: ar a nadhbharsin gá háit as a bhfuil an tuisge béo sin agad?

12 An mó thusa ná ar nathair Iácob, tug dhúinne an tobarso, as ar íbh sé féin, agus a chlann, agus a áirnéis?

13 Do fhreagair Iósa agus a dubhairt ría, **Gidh bé neach íbheas as an uisge sin bíaidh tart air arís:**

34 For he whom God hath sent speaketh the words of God: for God giveth not the Spirit by measure *unto him*.

35 The Father loveth the Son, and hath given all things into his hand.

36 He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life: and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on him.

Chapter 4

1 When therefore the Lord knew how the Pharisees had heard that Jesus made and baptized more disciples than John,

2 (Though Jesus himself baptized not, but his disciples,)

3 He left Judaea, and departed again into Galilee.

4 And he must needs go through Samaria.

5 Then cometh he to a city of Samaria, which is called Sychar, near to the parcel of ground that Jacob gave to his son Joseph.

6 Now Jacob's well was there. Jesus therefore, being wearied with *his* journey, sat thus on the well: *and* it was about the sixth hour.

7 There cometh a woman of Samaria to draw water: Jesus saith unto her, **Give me to drink.**

8 (For his disciples were gone away unto the city to buy meat.)

9 Then saith the woman of Samaria unto him, How is it that thou, being a Jew, askest drink of me, which am a woman of Samaria? for the Jews have no dealings with the Samaritans.

10 Jesus answered and said unto her, **If thou knewest the gift of God, and who it is that saith to thee, Give me to drink; thou wouldest have asked of him, and he would have given thee living water.**

11 The woman saith unto him, Sir, thou hast nothing to draw with, and the well is deep: from whence then hast thou that living water?

12 Art thou greater than our father Jacob, which gave us the well, and drank thereof himself, and his children, and his cattle?

13 Jesus answered and said unto her, **Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again:**

14 Achd gidh bé neach íbheas as an uisge do bhéura misi dhó ní bhía tart air go bráth; achd an tuisge do bhéara me dhó bíaidh sé na thobar uisge fhiuchaigh ann chum na beatha marrthannuighe.

15 A dubhairt an bhean ris, A Thighearna, tabhair dhamhsa an tuisge sin, do chum nach bía tart oram, agus nach dtiocfa mé ann so dá tharraing.

16 A dubhairt Iosa ría, **Imthigh, goir thfear féin, agus tarr ann so.**

17 Do fhreagair an bhean agus a dubhairt sí ris, Ní bhfuil fear agam. A dubhairt Iósa ría, **As maith a dubhairt tú, Ní bhfuil fear agam:**

18 Oir do bhádar cúigear fear agad; agus an té atá agad a nois, ní hé thfear féin é: a dubhairt tú so go fírinneach.

19 A dubhairt an bhean ris, A Thighearna, do chím gur fáidh thú.

20 Do rinneadar ar naithre adhra ar a tslíabh so; agus a deirthisí, gur ab a Niarúsalem atá an tionad ann ar bhéigean adhra do dhéunamh.

21 A dubhairt Iósa ría, **A bhean, creid misi, tig an uáir, nach adharfuirge an Tathair, ar a tslíabhso, ná a Niárusalem.**

22 Adhraigh sibhse an ní nach fios díbh: adhramáoidne an ní as fios dúinn: oír as ó na *Iúdaidhibh* atá sláinte.

23 Achd tig an uáir, agus atá sí ann a nois, an tan adharfuidh an luchd adhra fírinneacha an Tathair a spioraid agus a bhfirinne: oír go deimhin iárruidh an tathair a leitheid so dá adhradh *féin*.

24 **Is Spiorad Día: agus an dream adhras é as éigin dóibh a adhra a spioraid agus a bhfirinne.**

25 A dubhairt an bhean ris, Atá a fhios agam go dtiocfa an Messías, (ré a nabarthar Críósd:) an tan thioctas sé, foillséochuidh sé na huile neithe dhúinn.

26 A dubhairt Iósa ría, **As misi é labhrus riotsa.**

27 Agus fa namsin thangadar a dheisciobailsion, agus do biongnadh léo gur labhair sé ris an mnáoi: achd cheana ní dubhairt áoinneach, Créud iarrus tú? nó, Créud labhrus tú ría?

28 Ar a nadhbharsin dfag an bhean a sóitheach uisge, agus do chúaidh sí don chathraigh, agus a dubhairt sí ris na daóinibh,

29 Tigidh, féuchuidh an duine, a dubhairt riumsa gach éin ní dá ndearna mé ríamh: a né nach é so Críósd?

30 Ar a nadhbharsin do chuádar amach as an gcathraigh, agus tangadar chuigisíon.

14 But whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life.

15 The woman saith unto him, Sir, give me this water, that I thirst not, neither come hither to draw.

16 Jesus saith unto her, **Go, call thy husband, and come hither.**

17 The woman answered and said, I have no husband. Jesus said unto her, **Thou hast well said, I have no husband:**

18 For thou hast had five husbands; and he whom thou now hast is not thy husband: in that saidst thou truly.

19 The woman saith unto him, Sir, I perceive that thou art a prophet.

20 Our fathers worshipped in this mountain; and ye say, that in Jerusalem is the place where men ought to worship.

21 Jesus saith unto her, **Woman, believe me, the hour cometh, when ye shall neither in this mountain, nor yet at Jerusalem, worship the Father.**

22 Ye worship ye know not what: we know what we worship: for salvation is of the Jews.

23 But the hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth: for the Father seeketh such to worship him.

24 **God is a Spirit: and they that worship him must worship *him* in spirit and in truth.**

25 The woman saith unto him, I know that Messias cometh, which is called Christ: when he is come, he will tell us all things.

26 Jesus saith unto her, **I that speak unto thee am *he*.**

27 And upon this came his disciples, and marvelled that he talked with the woman: yet no man said, What seekest thou? or, Why talkest thou with her?

28 The woman then left her waterpot, and went her way into the city, and saith to the men,

29 Come, see a man, which told me all things that ever I did: is not this the Christ?

30 Then they went out of the city, and came unto him.

31 Agus diárradar a dheisciobail air fá a namsin ag rádh, A Mhaighisdir, ith *bíadh*.

32 Agus a dubhairt seisean riu, *Atá biadh agamsa ré na ithe nach bhfuil a fhios aguibhsi.*

33 A dubhradar a dheisciobail ré chéile, An dtug áoinneach chuige ní do íosadh sé?

34 A dubhairt Iósa riu, *As é mó bhíadhsa toil an té do chuir úadh mé do dhéanamh, agus a obair do chríochnughadh.*

35 An é nach abartháoisí, go bhfuilid ceithre mhí fós, agus go dtiocfa an fóghmhar ann sin? féuch, a deirim ribh, Tóguidh súas bhur súile, agus féuchuidh na réghióin; óir atáid siad geal cheana chum a nfhóghmhair.

36 Agus an té bheanas glacaidh sé túarasdal, agus cruinnighe sé toradh chum na beatha marrrthannuighe: ar chor go mbía an té shíolchuireas agus an té bheanus lúagháireach a néinnfheachd.

37 Oír as ann so atá an radh úd firinneach, Go síolchuireann neach, agus go mbeanann neach eile.

38 Do chuir misi sibhsi do bhúain an neithe nar sháothrabhair: do sháothraigheadar dáoine eile, agus do chúabhairisi a steach ann a sáothar.

39 Agus do chreideadar mórán do Shamaritanachaibh na caithreacha sin ann san ar son chomhráidh na mná, noch do dhearbhuigh, Dubhairt sé leam gach ní dá ndearna mé.

40 Ar a nadhbharsin an tan tangadar na Samaritanaigh chuige, diárradarair fuireach aca féin: agus do chomhnuigh sé dhá lá ann sin.

41 Agus as ro mhó ná sin do chreid ann ar son a bhréithre féin.

42 Agus a dubhradar ris an mnáoi, Ní ar son do chomhráidhse chreidmídne feasda: óir do chúalamar féin é, agus atá a fhios aguinn go firinneach gur ab é so Críós, Slánuigtheóir an domhain.

43 Agus tair éis dhá lá do chúaidh sé as sin, agus dimthigh sé don Ghalilé.

44 Oír rug Iósa féin dfiadnuisi, nach bhfuil cion ar fháidh ánn a thír féin.

45 Ar a nadhbharsin an tan tháinig sé don Ghalilé, do ghabhadar luchd na Galilé chuca é, iar bhfaicsin gach ní dá ndearna sé a Nierusalém lá an fhéusda: óir tangadarsan féin chum an fhéusda.

46 Ar a nadhbharsin táinig Iósa a rís go Cána na Galilé, mar a ndéarnuidh sé fion don uisge. Agus do bhí tighearna áirighe, a Gcápernáum agá raibh a mhac tinn.

31 In the mean while his disciples prayed him, saying, Master, eat.

32 But he said unto them, *I have meat to eat that ye know not of.*

33 Therefore said the disciples one to another, Hath any man brought him *ought* to eat?

34 Jesus saith unto them, *My meat is to do the will of him that sent me, and to finish his work.*

35 Say not ye, There are yet four months, and *then* cometh harvest? behold, I say unto you, Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest.

36 And he that reapeth receiveth wages, and gathereth fruit unto life eternal: that both he that soweth and he that reapeth may rejoice together.

37 And herein is that saying true, One soweth, and another reapeth.

38 I sent you to reap that whereon ye bestowed no labour: other men laboured, and ye are entered into their labours.

39 And many of the Samaritans of that city believed on him for the saying of the woman, which testified, He told me all that ever I did.

40 So when the Samaritans were come unto him, they besought him that he would tarry with them: and he abode there two days.

41 And many more believed because of his own word;

42 And said unto the woman, Now we believe, not because of thy saying: for we have heard *him* ourselves, and know that this is indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world.

43 Now after two days he departed thence, and went into Galilee.

44 For Jesus himself testified, that a prophet hath no honour in his own country.

45 Then when he was come into Galilee, the Galilaeans received him, having seen all the things that he did at Jerusalem at the feast: for they also went unto the feast.

46 So Jesus came again into Cana of Galilee, where he made the water wine. And there was a certain nobleman, whose son was sick at Capernaum.

47 An tan do chúaluidh sé so go dtáinig Iósa as tír Iúdaighe don Ghalilé, do chuaidh sé amach chuige, agus díarr sé air dul síos, agus a mhac do shlánughadh: óir do bhí sé ré huchd bháis.

48 Ar nadhbharsin a dubhairt Iósa ris, **Muna bhfaictí comharthuíghe agus míorbhuile, ní chreidfidhe.**

49 A dubhairt an tighearna ris, A Mhaighisdir, éirigh síos suil do gheabhas mo mhac bás.

50 A dubhairt Iósa ris, **Imthigh romhad; mairidh do mhac.** Agus do chreid an duine don fhocal a dubhairt Iósa ris, agus do imthidh sé.

51 Agus ar ndul síos dó do láthair, tárladar a shearbhfhoghantaidhe air, agus dinnsigheadar *dho*, ag rádh, Mairidh do mhac.

52 Ar a nadhbharsin dfafruigh sé dhíobh an uáir fuáir sé fáoiseamh. Agus a dubhradarsan ris, A né air an seachdmhadh huair dfág an fiabhrus é.

53 Ar a nadhbharsin do aithin an tathair gur *bhé* a nuáirsin féin, ann a ndubhairt Iósa ris, **Mairidh do mhac:** agus do chreid sé féin, agus a thigh uile.

54 Ag so an dara comhartha do rinne Iósa a rís, an tan tháinig sé ó *thír* Iúdaighe don Ghalilé.

47 When he heard that Jesus was come out of Judaea into Galilee, he went unto him, and besought him that he would come down, and heal his son: for he was at the point of death.

48 Then said Jesus unto him, **Except ye see signs and wonders, ye will not believe.**

49 The nobleman saith unto him, Sir, come down ere my child die.

50 Jesus saith unto him, **Go thy way; thy son liveth.** And the man believed the word that Jesus had spoken unto him, and he went his way.

51 And as he was now going down, his servants met him, and told *him*, saying, Thy son liveth.

52 Then enquired he of them the hour when he began to amend. And they said unto him, Yesterday at the seventh hour the fever left him.

53 So the father knew that *it was* at the same hour, in the which Jesus said unto him, **Thy son liveth:** and himself believed, and his whole house.

54 This *is* again the second miracle *that* Jesus did, when he was come out of Judaea into Galilee.

Caibidil 5

Tainic cobhair an duine easlain fhoighidigh fadheire ó Chríod; 17 dá ttug a athair, 32 Eóin, 36 a oibreacha féin, 39 agus an Scrioptur, fiaghnuise.

1 Na dhíaigh so do bhí lá féusda na Níuduígheadh; agus do chuaidh Iósa súas go Híarusalém.

2 Agus atá a Níarusalém láimh ré *margadh* na ccáorách loch, dá ngoirthear an Eabhrais, Betesda, agá bhfuilid cúig calaidh.

3 Do bhádar mórán do dháoinibh eugcrúaidhe na luighe ionnta so, do dhalluibh, do bhacachuibh, agus do luchd seirglidhe, do bhí ag fuireach re corrughadh an uisge.

4 Oír do thuirlingheadh aingeal a naimsir áirighe ar an loch, agus do bhuáidhreachd sé an tuisge: ar a nadhbharsin gidh bé cédneach do théigheadh síos ann tar eis bhuáidheartha an uisge do níthi slán é ó gach tinneas dá mbíodh air.

5 Agus do bhí duine áirighe ann sin, do bhí ochd mblíadhna déug air fhichid a neasláinte.

6 An tan do chunnaire Iósa é so na luighe, agus do aithin sé go raibh sé tinn ré haimsir fháda,

Chapter 5

1 After this there was a feast of the Jews; and Jesus went up to Jerusalem.

2 Now there is at Jerusalem by the sheep *market* a pool, which is called in the Hebrew tongue Bethesda, having five porches.

3 In these lay a great multitude of impotent folk, of blind, halt, withered, waiting for the moving of the water.

4 For an angel went down at a certain season into the pool, and troubled the water: whosoever then first after the troubling of the water stepped in was made whole of whatsoever disease he had.

5 And a certain man was there, which had an infirmity thirty and eight years.

6 When Jesus saw him lie, and knew that he had been now a long time *in that case*, he saith unto him, **Wilt thou be made whole?**

a dubhairt sé ris, **An mían leachd do dhéunamh slán?**

7 Do fhreagair on teaslán é, A Thighearna, ní bhfuil éinneach agam, do chuirfeadh ann sa loch mé, an tan bhíos an tuisge ar na bhuaídhreadh: achd an gcéin bhimsi ag teachd, téid neach eile síos romham.

8 A dubhairt Iósa ris, **Eirigh, tóg do leabuidh, agus siobhail.**

9 Agus do rinneadh an duine sin slán do lathair, agus do thóg sé a leabuidh, agus do shiobhail sé: agus do bhí an tsábboíd ann an lá sin.

10 Ar a nadhbharsin a dubhradar na Iúduidhe ris an té do slánughadh, As é an tsabbóid é: ní dlightheach dhuit do leabuidh iomchar.

11 Do fhreagair seision dóibh, An té do rinne slán mé, as é a dubhairt rium, Tóg do leabaidh, agus siobhail?

12 Ar a nadhbharsin d'fíafraigheadar dhé, Cía hé an duine a dubhairt riot, Tóg do leabaidh, agus siobhail?

13 Achd ní raibh a fhios ag an té do shlánughadh cíá hé: óir do chuáidh Iósa a leathtaoibh, air mbeith do mhórán ann sa náitsin.

14 Fuáir Iósa é na dhíaigh sin ann sa teampoll, agus a dubhairt sé ris, **Féuch, do rinneadh slan thú: na peacuigh ní sa mhó, deagla go dteigéumhadh ní budh measa dhuit.**

15 Do imthigh seisean, agus do fhoillsigh sé do na Iúdaídhíbh gur bé Iósa, an té do rínne slán é.

16 Agus ar a shon so do ghérléanadar na Iúdaídhí Iósa, agus do smúáineadar a mharbhadh, tré go ndearna sé na neithese sa tsábboíd.

17 Agus do fhreagair Iósa dhóibh, **Oibrighidh Mathairsi gus anois, agus oibrighimsi.**

18 Ar a nadhbharso as móide do smúáineadar na Iúdaídhí eisean do mharbhadh, tré nach é amháin gur bhris sé an tsabboíd, achd go ndubhairt sé fós gur bé Día a Athair féin, dá dhéanamh féin coimh ionann ré Día.

19 Ar a nadhbharsin do fhreagair Iósa agus a dubhairt sé riú, **Go deimhin, deimhin, a deirim ribh, Nach éidir leis an Mac éinní a dhéunamh uádhd féin, achd an ní chí sé ag a Nathair dá dhéunamh: oír gidh bé neithe do ní seision, do ní fós an Mac iád mar an gcéadna.**

20 Oír grádhuidh an Tathair an Mac, agus foillsighidh sé na huile neithe do ní sé féin dó: agus taisbeúnfuidh sé oibreacha as mó ná iád so dhó, do chúm go mbeith iongantus oruibhsi.

7 The impotent man answered him, Sir, I have no man, when the water is troubled, to put me into the pool: but while I am coming, another steppeth down before me.

8 Jesus saith unto him, **Rise, take up thy bed, and walk.**

9 And immediately the man was made whole, and took up his bed, and walked: and on the same day was the sabbath.

10 The Jews therefore said unto him that was cured, It is the sabbath day: it is not lawful for thee to carry *thy* bed.

11 He answered them, He that made me whole, the same said unto me, Take up thy bed, and walk.

12 Then asked they him, What man is that which said unto thee, Take up thy bed, and walk?

13 And he that was healed wist not who it was: for Jesus had conveyed himself away, a multitude being in *that* place.

14 Afterward Jesus findeth him in the temple, and said unto him, **Behold, thou art made whole: sin no more, lest a worse thing come unto thee.**

15 The man departed, and told the Jews that it was Jesus, which had made him whole.

16 And therefore did the Jews persecute Jesus, and sought to slay him, because he had done these things on the sabbath day.

17 But Jesus answered them, **My Father worketh hitherto, and I work.**

18 Therefore the Jews sought the more to kill him, because he not only had broken the sabbath, but said also that God was his Father, making himself equal with God.

19 Then answered Jesus and said unto them, **Verily, verily, I say unto you, The Son can do nothing of himself, but what he seeth the Father do: for what things soever he doeth, these also doeth the Son likewise.**

20 For the Father loveth the Son, and sheweth him all things that himself doeth: and he will shew him greater works than these, that ye may marvel.

21 Oír amhuil mar dhúisgeas, agus mar bheódhaigheas an Tathair na mairbh; as mar an gcéudna bheódhaigheas an Mac an dream as áill leis.

22 Oír ní bheireann an Tathair breath ar dhuine ar bith, achd tug sé gach uile bhreitheamhnus don Mhac:

23 Do chum go nonórfadh gach uile *dhuine* an Mac, mar onóraid siad an Tathair. An té nach onóruigheann an Mac ní onóruigheann sé an Tathair do chuir uádhd é.

24 Go deimhin, deimhin, a deirim ribh, An té éisdeas rém bhréithirse, agus chreideas don té do chuir uádhd mé, atá an bheatha mharrthanach aige, agus ní thiofca sé chum damnuighthe; achd datharruigh sé ó bhás go beathaidh.

25 Go deimhin, deimhin, a deirim ribh, Tiofcaidh a naimsir, agus atá sí a nois ann, an tráth chluinfid na mairbh guth Mhic Dé: agus an dream chluinfeas mairfid siád.

26 Oír mar atá beatha ag an Athair ann féin; is mar sin tug sé don Mhac fos beatha do bheith aige ann féin;

27 Agus fós tug se ughdarras do bhreitheamhnus do dhéunamh, an méid gur ab é Mac an duine.

28 Ná bíodh iongnadh aguibh ann so: oír tiofcaidh an uáir, ann gcluinfid an mhéid atá ann sna túamuidhibh a ghuthsan,

29 Agus rachaid amach; an dream do rinne deighghníomhartha, go heiséirghe na beatha; agus an dream do rinne drochghníomhartha, go heiséirghe na damanta.

30 Ni héidir leamsa ní ar bith do dhéanamh uáim féin: dó réir mar chluinim, beirim breath: agus atá mó bhreitheamhnus ceart; oír ní iárruim mo thoil féin, achd toil a Nathar do chuir uádhd mé.

31 Ma nímsi fiadhnuisi dhamh féin, ní bhfuil mfiadhnuisi firinneach.

32 Atá neach eile do ní fiadhnuisi dhamhsa; agus atá a fhios agam gur firinneach an fhiadhnuisi do ní sé am thimcheall.

33 Do chuireabhuisi *teachdaireadha* chum Eóin, agus tug sé fiadhnuisí don fhírinne.

34 Achd ní ó dhuine do gheibhimsi fiadhnuisi: achd a deirim na neithe so, do chum go sláineochtháoi sibhsi.

35 Do bhí seisean na lochrann lasárrdha agus sholasda: agus do thrograbhairsi ar feadh tamaill gáirdeachus do dhéunamh ann a sholus.

36 Achd atá fiadhnuisi agamsa as mó ná Eóin: oír na hoibreacha thug an Tathair dhamhsa

21 For as the Father raiseth up the dead, and quickeneth *them*; even so the Son quickeneth whom he will.

22 For the Father judgeth no man, but hath committed all judgment unto the Son:

23 That all *men* should honour the Son, even as they honour the Father. He that honoureth not the Son honoureth not the Father which hath sent him.

24 Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth my word, and believeth on him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation; but is passed from death unto life.

25 Verily, verily, I say unto you, The hour is coming, and now is, when the dead shall hear the voice of the Son of God: and they that hear shall live.

26 For as the Father hath life in himself; so hath he given to the Son to have life in himself;

27 And hath given him authority to execute judgment also, because he is the Son of man.

28 Marvel not at this: for the hour is coming, in the which all that are in the graves shall hear his voice,

29 And shall come forth; they that have done good, unto the resurrection of life; and they that have done evil, unto the resurrection of damnation.

30 I can of mine own self do nothing: as I hear, I judge: and my judgment is just; because I seek not mine own will, but the will of the Father which hath sent me.

31 If I bear witness of myself, my witness is not true.

32 There is another that beareth witness of me; and I know that the witness which he witnesseth of me is true.

33 Ye sent unto John, and he bare witness unto the truth.

34 But I receive not testimony from man: but these things I say, that ye might be saved.

35 He was a burning and a shining light: and ye were willing for a season to rejoice in his light.

36 But I have greater witness than *that* of John: for the works which the Father hath

ionnus go gcríochnóchuinn iád, na hoibreacha sin do nímse, beirid siád fiadhnuisi leam, gur ab é an Tathair do chuir úadh mé.

37 Agus an Tathair féin, do chuir úadh mé, rug sé fiadhnuisi leam. Agus ní chualabhairse a ghútha ríamh, agus ní fhacabhair a ghné.

38 Agus ní bhfuil a bhriatharsan na chomhnuighe ionnuibh: oír ní chreidthi, don té do chuir seision úadh.

39 Cúartuighidh na sgríobtuiridhe; oír do cithear dháoiibh fein gur ab ionnta gheibhthí an bheatha mharrthanach: agus as iad sin bheireas fiadhnuisi leamsa.

40 Agus ní háill libh teachd chugam, do chum go bhfuigheadh sibh an bheatha.

41 Ní ghabhaimse glóir ó dháoinibh.

42 Achd atá éolus agam oruibhse, nach bhfuil grádh Dé ionnuibh.

43 Tháinig misi a nainm Mathar, agus ní ghlactháoise mé: má thig neach eile ann ainm féin, géubhtháoi chugaibh é.

44 Cionnas as eidir libhsi creideamh, an tan ghabhtháoi glóir ó a chéile, agus nach iárrtháoi an glóir *thig* ó Dhía na áonar?

45 Ná measuigh go ndéana misi casáoid oruibh ag an Athair: atá *neach* do ní casáoid oruibh, *eadhon* Máosi, ann a gcuirtháoisí bhur ndóchus.

46 Oir dá gcreideadh sibh do Mháoisí, do chreidfeadh sibh dhamhsa: oír do sgríobh seision oramsa.

47 Achd muna ccreidítí dhá sgríobheannuibh súd, cionnus chreidfidhe dom bhriathruibhsi?

given me to finish, the same works that I do, bear witness of me, that the Father hath sent me.

37 And the Father himself, which hath sent me, hath borne witness of me. Ye have neither heard his voice at any time, nor seen his shape.

38 And ye have not his word abiding in you: for whom he hath sent, him ye believe not.

39 Search the scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life: and they are they which testify of me.

40 And ye will not come to me, that ye might have life.

41 I receive not honour from men.

42 But I know you, that ye have not the love of God in you.

43 I am come in my Father's name, and ye receive me not: if another shall come in his own name, him ye will receive.

44 How can ye believe, which receive honour one of another, and seek not the honour that *cometh* from God only?

45 Do not think that I will accuse you to the Father: there is *one* that accuseth you, *even* Moses, in whom ye trust.

46 For had ye believed Moses, ye would have believed me: for he wrote of me.

47 But if ye believe not his writings, how shall ye believe my words?

Caibidil 6

Tar éis a mhirbhuideadh, thairgeadar Criosd a dheanamh ná rí, 26 neach dar leanadar buidhean arson sáth bigh.

1 Na ndiáigh so do chuáidh Iósa tar fairge na Galilé, Thibérias.

2 Agus do lean buidhean mhór é, tré go bhfacadar na chomharthuidhe do rinne sé ar na dáoinibh éugcrúaidhe.

3 Agus do chúaidh Iósa suás ar shlíabh, agus do shuidh sé ann sin maille ré na dheisciobluibh.

4 Agus do bhí an cháisg, féusda na Níudaigheadh, a bhfogus.

5 An tan do thóg Iósa a shúile suás, agus do chunnairc sé go dtáinic buidhean mhór chuige, a dubhairt sé ré Philib, Ga háit as a gceinneochamáois arán, do chum go níosaidís so ní?

Chapter 6

1 After these things Jesus went over the sea of Galilee, which is *the sea of* Tiberias.

2 And a great multitude followed him, because they saw his miracles which he did on them that were diseased.

3 And Jesus went up into a mountain, and there he sat with his disciples.

4 And the passover, a feast of the Jews, was nigh.

5 When Jesus then lifted up *his* eyes, and saw a great company come unto him, he saith unto Philip, **Whence shall we buy bread, that these may eat?**

6 (Achd a dubhairt sé so da theasdtughadhsan: oír do bhí a fhios aige féin créd do dhéunadh sé.)

7 Do fhreagair Philib dhó, Ní lór dhóibh luách dhá chéud phighinn daránuibh, do chum go nglacfaidh gach áon aca beagán.

8 A dubhairt áon dá dheisciobluihbh, Aindriás, dearbhrathair Shíomoin Peadair ris,

9 Atá búachuill beag áirighe an so agá bhfuilid cúig aráin éorna, agus dá iásg bheaga: achd créud iád sin eidir an uiread so?

10 Agus a dubhairt Iósa, **Tábhruidh fá deara do na dáoinibh suidhe síos.** Agus do bhí mórán féir ann sa náitsin. Do shuidheadar na dáoine síos, a nuimhir timcheall chúig míle.

11 Agus do ghlac Iósa na haráin; agus ar mbreith buidheachus, do roinn sé ar na deisciobluihbh, agus na deisciobail ar na cuibhreannuibh iád; agus mar an ccéudna fós do na hiásgaibh *beaga* an mhéid dob áill léo.

12 Agus an tan do sásadh iád, a dubhairt sé ré na dheisciobluihbh *féin*, **Cruinnighidh an sbruileach do bhí diomarcuigh, do chum nach rachadh éin ní amugha.**

13 Ar a nadhbharsin do chruinnigheadar, agus do líonadar dhá chlíabh dhéug do sbruileach do na cúig haránuibh éorna, do bhí dfuighleach ag an muinntir a dith.

14 Ar a nadhbharsin an tan do chunncadar na dáoine sin, an comhartha do rinne Iósa, a dubhradar, As é so gó fírinneach an fáidh úd do bhí chum teachda air a tsáoghal.

15 Ar a nadhbharsin a nuáir do aithin Iósa go raibh síad air tí theachd agus breith air chum ríogh do dhéunamh dhé, dimthigh sé a rís ar a tslíabh na aónar.

16 Agus an tan tháinig an tráthnóna, do chúadar a dheisciobail síos chum na fairrge,

17 Agus ar ndul a luing dhóibh, do chúadar tar fairrge go Capernaúm. Agus do bhí dorchadus ann a nuáirsin, agus ní tháinig Iósa chuca.

18 Agus déirigh an fhairrge ag séideadh do gháioith mhóir.

19 An tan do rinneadar iomramh timcheall a cúig no a deich fichead do sdáidibh, do chunncadar Iósa ag siobhal ar an bhfairrge, agus ag drud ris an luing; agus do ghabh eagla iad.

20 Achd a dubhairt seisean riú, **Is misi ata ann; ná bíodh eagla oruibh.**

21 Ar a nadhbharsin do ghabhadar chuca é go toileamhail do luing; agus ráinig an lung do láthair don tír ann a rabhadar ag dul.

22 An lá na dhíagh sin, do chunnairc an slúagh do sheas ar an dtáobh thall don fhairrge nach

6 And this he said to prove him: for he himself knew what he would do.

7 Philip answered him, Two hundred pennyworth of bread is not sufficient for them, that every one of them may take a little.

8 One of his disciples, Andrew, Simon Peter's brother, saith unto him,

9 There is a lad here, which hath five barley loaves, and two small fishes: but what are they among so many?

10 And Jesus said, **Make the men sit down.** Now there was much grass in the place. So the men sat down, in number about five thousand.

11 And Jesus took the loaves; and when he had given thanks, he distributed to the disciples, and the disciples to them that were set down; and likewise of the fishes as much as they would.

12 When they were filled, he said unto his disciples, **Gather up the fragments that remain, that nothing be lost.**

13 Therefore they gathered *them* together, and filled twelve baskets with the fragments of the five barley loaves, which remained over and above unto them that had eaten.

14 Then those men, when they had seen the miracle that Jesus did, said, This is of a truth that prophet that should come into the world.

15 When Jesus therefore perceived that they would come and take him by force, to make him a king, he departed again into a mountain himself alone.

16 And when even was *now* come, his disciples went down unto the sea,

17 And entered into a ship, and went over the sea toward Capernaum. And it was now dark, and Jesus was not come to them.

18 And the sea arose by reason of a great wind that blew.

19 So when they had rowed about five and twenty or thirty furlongs, they see Jesus walking on the sea, and drawing nigh unto the ship: and they were afraid.

20 But he saith unto them, **It is I; be not afraid.**

21 Then they willingly received him into the ship: and immediately the ship was at the land whither they went.

22 The day following, when the people which stood on the other side of the sea saw that

raibh long ar bith eile ann sin, achd a náon *long úd* ann a ndeachadar a dheisciobailsion, agus nach deachaidh Iósa lé na dheisciobluibh don luing, achd *gur* imthigheadar a dheisciobail na náonar;

23 Agus tangadar longa beaga eile ó Thibérias láimh ris an áit an ar itheadar an tarán, tar éis an Tighearna bhreith buidheachuis:

24 Ar a nadhbharsin an tan do chunnairc an slúagh nach raibh Iósa, ná a dheisciobail ann sin, do chúadarsan leis a luing, agus tangadar go Capernáum, ag iarruidh Iósa.

25 Agus ar na fhagháil dóibh ar an dtáobh thall don fhairge, a dubhradar ris, A Mhaighisdir, gá húair tháinig tú ann so?

26 Do fhreagair Iósa dhóibh agus a dubhairt sé, *Go deimhin, demhin a deirim ribh, go níarrtháoi mé, ní tré go bhfacabhair na comharthuidhe, achd tré gur itheabhair na haráin agus gur sásadh sibh.*

27 Déunaidh sáothar ní ar son an bhídh théid amugha, achd ar son an bhígh mhaireas chum na beatha síorruidhe, bhéuras Mac an duine dhíbh: óir as é so an té do chomharthaigh Dá an Tathair.

28 Ar a nadhbharsin a dubhradar ris, Créud do dhéunum, ionnus go noibréochamáois oibreacha Dé?

29 Do fhreagair Iósa agus a dubhairt sé riú, *Ag so obair Dé, sibhsi do chreideamh ann sa té do chuir sé uádh.*

30 Uime sin a dubhradarsan ris, Créud é an comhartha do ní tusa, ionnus go bhfaicfiomáois agus go gcreidfiomáois duit? créud é an obair do ní tú?

31 Ditheadar ar naithrene manna ar an bhfásach; mar atá sgríobhtha, Tug sé arán ó neamh dhóibh ré na ithe.

32 Ar a nadhbharsin a dubhairt Iósa riú, *Go deimhin, deimhin, a deirim ríbh, Nach é Máoise thug an tarán ó neamh dhíbh; achd Mathairsi do bheir dháobh an tarán firinneach ó neamh.*

33 Oír as é arán Dé an té do thuirling ó neamh, agus do bheir beatha don domhan.

34 Ar a nadhbharsin a dubhradar ris, A Thighearna, Tabhuir dhúinne an taránsa a gcomhnuidhe.

35 Agus a dubhairt Iósa riú, *Is misí arán na beatha: an té thig chugamsa ní bhía ocras go bráth air; agus an té chreideas ionnam ní bhía tart go bráth air.*

36 Achd a dubhairt mé ribh, *Do chunncabhair mé fós, agus ní chreidítí.*

there was none other boat there, save that one whereinto his disciples were entered, and that Jesus went not with his disciples into the boat, but *that* his disciples were gone away alone;

23 (Howbeit there came other boats from Tiberias nigh unto the place where they did eat bread, after that the Lord had given thanks:)

24 When the people therefore saw that Jesus was not there, neither his disciples, they also took shipping, and came to Capernaum, seeking for Jesus.

25 And when they had found him on the other side of the sea, they said unto him, Rabbi, when camest thou hither?

26 Jesus answered them and said, *Verily, verily, I say unto you, Ye seek me, not because ye saw the miracles, but because ye did eat of the loaves, and were filled.*

27 Labour not for the meat which perisheth, but for that meat which endureth unto everlasting life, which the Son of man shall give unto you: for him hath God the Father sealed.

28 Then said they unto him, What shall we do, that we might work the works of God?

29 Jesus answered and said unto them, *This is the work of God, that ye believe on him whom he hath sent.*

30 They said therefore unto him, What sign shewest thou then, that we may see, and believe thee? what dost thou work?

31 Our fathers did eat manna in the desert; as it is written, He gave them bread from heaven to eat.

32 Then Jesus said unto them, *Verily, verily, I say unto you, Moses gave you not that bread from heaven; but my Father giveth you the true bread from heaven.*

33 For the bread of God is he which cometh down from heaven, and giveth life unto the world.

34 Then said they unto him, Lord, evermore give us this bread.

35 And Jesus said unto them, *I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst.*

36 But I said unto you, That ye also have seen me, and believe not.

37 Gach ní bheir an Tathair dhamh tiocfaidh sé chugam; agus an té thig chugam ní theilgfe mé amach é.

38 Oír do thuirrling mé ó neamh, ní do chum go ndéanainn mo thoil féin, achd toil an té do chuir uádhd mé.

39 Agus as í so toil a Nathar do chuir uáidhd mé, nach léigfinn éinní amúgha do nuile ní dá dtug sé dhamh, achd go ndúisgfinn é ann sa lá deigheanach.

40 Agus as í so toil an té do chuir misi uádhd, go bhfuighe gach áon do chí an Mac, agus chreideas ann, an bheatha mharrthanach: agus dúiseóchuidhd misi é an lá déigheanach.

41 Ar a nadhbharsin do rinneadar na Iúdaidhe monbhar air, tré go ndubhairt sé, As misi an tarán do thuirrling ó neamh.

42 Agus a dubhradar, An né nach é so Iósa, mac Ióseph, agar ab aithnid dúinne a athair agus a mháthair? ar a nadhbharsin cionnus a déir sé, Do thuirrling mé ó neamh?

43 Ar a nadhbharsin do fhreagair Iósa agus a dubhairt sé riú, **Ná déunaidhd monbhar eadruibhd féin.**

44 Ní héidir lé neach ar bith teachd chugamsa, muna dtairrnga an Tathair do chuir uádhd mé, é: agus dúiseóchuidhd misi é ann sa lá deigheanach.

45 Atá sgríobhtha ann sna fáidhibhd, Agus béid siád uile ar na dteagasg ó Dhía. Ar a nadhbharsin gidhd bé neach chluineas, agus fhoghlumas ó Nathair, tig sé chugamsa.

46 Ní hé go bhfacuidhd éinneach an Tathair, achd an té atá ó Dhía, ag so an té do chunnairc an Tathair.

47 Go deimhin, deimhin, a deirim ribhd, An té chreideas ionnumsa atá an bheatha mharrthanach aige.

48 As misi arán na beatha.

49 Ditheadar bhur naithreachsa manna ar an bhfásach, agus fúaradar bás.

50 Ag so an tarán do thuirrling ó neamh, ionnus gidhd bé itheas de, nach bhfuigheadhd sé bás.

51 Is misi an tarán béo do thuirrling ó neamh: gidhd bé iósas don arán so, mairfidhd sé go bráth: agus an tarán do bhéura misi úaim as é mféoil féin é, do bhéura mé ar son bheatha an domháin.

52 Ar a nadhbharsin do bhí na Iudaidhe ag tagra ré chéile, ag rádh, Cionnas as éidir leis an bhfearso a fhéoil do thabhairt dúinn ré na ithé?

53 Ar a nadhbharsin a dubhairt Iósa riú, **Go deimhin, deimhin, a deirim ribhd, Muna nithí**

37 All that the Father giveth me shall come to me; and him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out.

38 For I came down from heaven, not to do mine own will, but the will of him that sent me.

39 And this is the Father's will which hath sent me, that of all which he hath given me I should lose nothing, but should raise it up again at the last day.

40 And this is the will of him that sent me, that every one which seeth the Son, and believeth on him, may have everlasting life: and I will raise him up at the last day.

41 The Jews then murmured at him, because he said, I am the bread which came down from heaven.

42 And they said, Is not this Jesus, the son of Joseph, whose father and mother we know? how is it then that he saith, I came down from heaven?

43 Jesus therefore answered and said unto them, **Murmur not among yourselves.**

44 No man can come to me, except the Father which hath sent me draw him: and I will raise him up at the last day.

45 It is written in the prophets, And they shall be all taught of God. Every man therefore that hath heard, and hath learned of the Father, cometh unto me.

46 Not that any man hath seen the Father, save he which is of God, he hath seen the Father.

47 Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me hath everlasting life.

48 I am that bread of life.

49 Your fathers did eat manna in the wilderness, and are dead.

50 This is the bread which cometh down from heaven, that a man may eat thereof, and not die.

51 I am the living bread which came down from heaven: if any man eat of this bread, he shall live for ever: and the bread that I will give is my flesh, which I will give for the life of the world.

52 The Jews therefore strove among themselves, saying, How can this man give us *his* flesh to eat?

53 Then Jesus said unto them, **Verily, verily, I say unto you, Except ye eat the flesh of the Son**

féoil Mhic an duine, agus muná nibhthí a fhuil, ní bhfuil beatha aguibh ionnuibh féin.

54 An té itheas mféoilsi, agus ibheas mfuil, atá an bheatha mharrthanach aige: agus dúiseóchaidh misi é ann sa lá deigheanach.

55 Oír as bíadh go fírinneach mféoilsi, agus as deoch go fírinneach mfuil.

56 Gidh bé itheas mféoil, agus ibheas mfuil, comhnuighidh sé ionnamsa, agus misi ann san.

57 Mar do chuir an Táthair béo misi uád, agus mhairimsi tréas a Nathair: as mar sin fós gidh bé itheas misi, mairfidh sé fós thríom.

58 Ag so an tarán do thuirrling ó neamh: ní mar ditheadar bhur naithresi an manna, agus fuáradár bás: an té itheas an tarán so mairfidh sé go bráth.

59 A dubhairt sé na neithesi ann sa tsionagóg, an tan do theagaisg sé a Gcapernaúm.

60 Ar a nadhbharsin, ar na gcloisid so, do mhórán dá dheisciobluibhsion, a dubhradar, As crúaidh an comhrádh so; cía léir ab éidir éisdeachd ris?

61 Agus ar na aithne Díosa ann féin go rabhadar a dheisciobail ag monbhar uime so, a dubhairt sé riú, **An ttugann so oilbhéim dhíbh?**

62 **Créad** cheana má chítí Mac an duine ag dul suás ann sa naít a raibh sé ar tús?

63 As é an spiorad bheódhaigheas; ní bhfuil tarbha ar bith sa bhfeoil: na bhriathra labhruimsi ribh, is spiorad, agus as beatha *iád*.

64 Achd atáid dream dhíbhisi nach creideann. Oír do aithin Iósa ó thus cía hiád an dream nar chreid, agus cía bhí chum a bhraithte.

65 Agus a dubhairt sé, **Is ar a nadhbharsin a dubhairt mé ribh, nach éidir lé háoinneach teachd chugamsa, muna raibh sé ar na thabhairt dó ó Mathair.**

66 O sin amach do chúadar mórán dá dheisciobluibh tar a nais, agus níor shíobhladar ní sa mhó leis.

67 Ar a nadhbharsin a dubhairt Iósa ris an dá fheardhéug, **A náill libhsi leis imtheachd?**

68 Ann sin do fhreagair Síomon Peadar é, A Thighearna, cía chuige a rachamáois? as agadsa atáid briathra na beatha marrthanuighe.

69 Agus créidmídne agus atá a fhios aguinn gur tusa Críod, Mac Dé bhí.

70 Do fhreagair Iósa dhóibh, **An é nar thoghasa sibhsi an dá fhear dhéug, agus atá fear agaibh na dhíabhal?**

of man, and drink his blood, ye have no life in you.

54 Whoso eateth my flesh, and drinketh my blood, hath eternal life; and I will raise him up at the last day.

55 For my flesh is meat indeed, and my blood is drink indeed.

56 He that eateth my flesh, and drinketh my blood, dwelleth in me, and I in him.

57 As the living Father hath sent me, and I live by the Father: so he that eateth me, even he shall live by me.

58 This is that bread which came down from heaven: not as your fathers did eat manna, and are dead: he that eateth of this bread shall live for ever.

59 These things said he in the synagogue, as he taught in Capernaum.

60 Many therefore of his disciples, when they had heard *this*, said, This is an hard saying; who can hear it?

61 When Jesus knew in himself that his disciples murmured at it, he said unto them, **Doth this offend you?**

62 *What* and if ye shall see the Son of man ascend up where he was before?

63 It is the spirit that quickeneth; the flesh profiteth nothing: the words that I speak unto you, *they* are spirit, and *they* are life.

64 **But there are some of you that believe not.** For Jesus knew from the beginning who they were that believed not, and who should betray him.

65 And he said, **Therefore said I unto you, that no man can come unto me, except it were given unto him of my Father.**

66 From that *time* many of his disciples went back, and walked no more with him.

67 Then said Jesus unto the twelve, **Will ye also go away?**

68 Then Simon Peter answered him, Lord, to whom shall we go? thou hast the words of eternal life.

69 And we believe and are sure that thou art that Christ, the Son of the living God.

70 Jesus answered them, **Have not I chosen you twelve, and one of you is a devil?**

71 Achd is ar Iúdas Iscariót *mhac* Simoín do labhair sé: oír do bhí fáoi so eision do bhrath, ar mbeith na áon don dá fhear dhéug dhó.

Caibidil 7

Comhairle bharr-ghlórach luchd cinidh Chríost, 14 baramhail an tsloigh um a theagasc.

1 Agus tar a éisi so do shiubhail Iósa ann sa Ghalilé: oír níor bhail leis siubhal a tír Iúdaighe, tré gur smúaineadar na Iúdaidhe a mharbhadh.

2 Agus dó bhí féusda ná Niúdaidheadh *eadhon* tabernacuil, a bhfogus.

3 Ar a nadhbharsin a dubhradar a bhráithreachasan ris, Fág so, agus imthigh go tír Iúdaighe, do chum go bhfaicfidis do dheisciobail fós na hoibreacha do ní tú.

4 Oír ní dhéunann neach ar bith éin ní a bhfolach, agus iárrus é féin do bheith oirdheirc. Má ní tú iád so, foillsigh thú féin don tsáoghal.

5 Oír níor chreideadar a bhráithreacha féin fós ann.

6 Uime sin a dubhairt Iósa riú, **Ní tháinig maimsirse fós: achd atá bhur naimsirse do ghnáth ullamh.**

7 Ní héidir leis a tsáoghal sibhsi dfúathughadh; achd atá fúath aige dhamhsa, do bhrígh go ndéunuim fiadhnuisi air, gur ab olc a oibreacha.

8 Imthighidhsí súas chum na sollamnasó: ní racha misí súas fós chum na sollamnasó; oír níor coimhlíonadh maimsir fós.

9 An tan a dubhairt sé na neitheso riú, dfan sé ann sa Ghalilé.

10 Achd tar éis a bhráithreach imtheachd suás, do chúaidh seisean mar an gcéadna suás chum na sollamna, ní ós áird, achd mar dhe ós íseal.

11 Ar a nadhbharsin diárradar na Iúdaidhe é sa tsollamain, agus a dubhradar, Gá hait a bhfuil an *fear* úd?

12 Agus do bhí monabhar mór a measg an phobuil na thimcheallsan: oír a dubhairt cuid díobh, As duine maith é: achd a dubhairt cuid eile, Ní headh; achd mealluidh sé an pobal.

13 Gidheadh ní tháinig áonduine thairis ós áird ar eagla na Niúdaidheadh.

14 Achd tár éis leatha na sollamna do chríochnughadh do chúaidh Iósa súas don teampoll, agus do theaguisg sé.

15 Agus do bhí iongnadh air na Iúdaidhibh, ag rádh, Cionnas as aithnidh don fhearsa léighionn, agus nar fhoghluim sé?

71 He spake of Judas Iscariot *the son* of Simon: for he it was that should betray him, being one of the twelve.

Chapter 7

1 After these things Jesus walked in Galilee: for he would not walk in Jewry, because the Jews sought to kill him.

2 Now the Jews' feast of tabernacles was at hand.

3 His brethren therefore said unto him, Depart hence, and go into Judaea, that thy disciples also may see the works that thou doest.

4 For *there is* no man *that* doeth any thing in secret, and he himself seeketh to be known openly. If thou do these things, shew thyself to the world.

5 For neither did his brethren believe in him.

6 Then Jesus said unto them, **My time is not yet come: but your time is alway ready.**

7 The world cannot hate you; but me it hateth, because I testify of it, that the works thereof are evil.

8 Go ye up unto this feast: I go not up yet unto this feast; for my time is not yet full come.

9 When he had said these words unto them, he abode *still* in Galilee.

10 But when his brethren were gone up, then went he also up unto the feast, not openly, but as it were in secret.

11 Then the Jews sought him at the feast, and said, Where is he?

12 And there was much murmuring among the people concerning him: for some said, He is a good man: others said, Nay; but he deceiveth the people.

13 Howbeit no man spake openly of him for fear of the Jews.

14 Now about the midst of the feast Jesus went up into the temple, and taught.

15 And the Jews marvelled, saying, How knoweth this man letters, having never learned?

16 Do fhreagair Iósa iád, agus a dubhairt sé, **Ní leam féin mó theagasg, achd leis an té do chuir úadh mé.**

17 **Gidh bé neach lé nab áill thoilsean do dhéanamh, aithéonaidh sé a dtimcheall an teaguisc, más ó Dhía atá sé, nó an uáim féin labhruimsi.**

18 **Gidh bé labhrus uádhd féin, a sí a ghloír féin iárrus sé: achd gidh bé iárrus glóir an té chuireas uádhd é, atá sé firinneach, agus ní bhfuil éagcóir ann.**

19 **An ne náchtug Máoisi dligheadh dhíbhshi, agus ní choimhlíonann áoinneach aguibh an dligheadh? Créd fá a niárrtháoi misi mharbhadh?**

20 **Do fhreaguir an pobal agus a dubhradar, Atá an diabhal ionnad: cía atá ag iárruidh do mharbhtha?**

21 **Do fhreaguir Iósa agus a dubhairt sé riú, Do rinne mé éun obair a mhaín, agus atá iongnadh oruibhsi uile.**

22 **Ar a nadhbharso tug Máoisi an timcheallghearradh dhíbhshi; (ní ar son gur ab ó Mháoisi atá sé, achd ó na haithribh;) agus do níthí duine do thimcheallghearradh ann sa tsábboid.**

23 **Má ghlacunn duine timcheallghearradh annsa tsábboid, do chum nach brisfidhe dligheadh Mháoisi; an bhfuil fearg oruibh riumsa, ar son duine uile do shlánughadh ann sa tsábboid?**

24 **Ná beirídh breath do réir na faicsiona, achd beirídh an bhreath cheart.**

25 **Uime sin a dubhradar dream aíríghe ó Ierusalém, A né nach é so an té, iárruid siad chum a mharbhtha?**

26 **Agus, féuch, lábhruidh sé ós aird, agus ní abruid éin ní ris. An bhfuil a dheirbhíof ag na buácharánuibh gur ab é so Críod?**

27 **Achd atá a fhios aguinne gá has dó so: gidheadh an tan thiocfas Críosh, ní bhía a fhios ag áonduine gá has dó.**

28 **Uime sin do éigh Iósa ann sa teampoll ag teagasg, agus ag rádh, Atá a fhios aguibh cía misi, agus atá a fhios aguibh gá has damh: agus ní uáim féin táinig mé, achd as firinneach an té do chuir uádhd mé, ar nach bhfuil éolus aguibhsi.**

29 **Achd atá éolus agamsa air: oir as uádhd ataim, agus as é do chuir uádhd mé.**

30 **Ar a nadhbharsin do shanntuigheadar breith air: gidheadh níor chuir éundúine lámh ann, do bhrígh nach dtáinig a uáir fós.**

31 **Agus do chreideadar mórán don phobal ann, agus a dubhradar, An tan thiocfas Críod,**

16 **Jesus answered them, and said, My doctrine is not mine, but his that sent me.**

17 **If any man will do his will, he shall know of the doctrine, whether it be of God, or *whether* I speak of myself.**

18 **He that speaketh of himself seeketh his own glory: but he that seeketh his glory that sent him, the same is true, and no unrighteousness is in him.**

19 **Did not Moses give you the law, and *yet* none of you keepeth the law? Why go ye about to kill me?**

20 **The people answered and said, Thou hast a devil: who goeth about to kill thee?**

21 **Jesus answered and said unto them, I have done one work, and ye all marvel.**

22 **Moses therefore gave unto you circumcision; (not because it is of Moses, but of the fathers;) and ye on the sabbath day circumsise a man.**

23 **If a man on the sabbath day receive circumcision, that the law of Moses should not be broken; are ye angry at me, because I have made a man every whit whole on the sabbath day?**

24 **Judge not according to the appearance, but judge righteous judgment.**

25 **Then said some of them of Jerusalem, Is not this he, whom they seek to kill?**

26 **But, lo, he speaketh boldly, and they say nothing unto him. Do the rulers know indeed that this is the very Christ?**

27 **Howbeit we know this man whence he is: but when Christ cometh, no man knoweth whence he is.**

28 **Then cried Jesus in the temple as he taught, saying, *Ye both know me, and ye know whence I am: and I am not come of myself, but he that sent me is true, whom ye know not.***

29 **But I know him: for I am from him, and he hath sent me.**

30 **Then they sought to take him: but no man laid hands on him, because his hour was not yet come.**

31 **And many of the people believed on him, and said, When Christ cometh, will he do more**

an ndéana sé ní sa mhó do mhíorbhuilbh ná do rinne an fear so?

32 Do chualadar na Phairisínigh an pobal ag monbhar na neitheadhso na thimcheallsan; agus do chuireadar na Phairisínigh gus uáchdarain na sagart máoir dhá ghlacadh.

33 Uime sin a dubhairt Iósa riú, **Bíaidh mé fós sealad beag bhur bhfochair, agus na dhiáigh sin imthéocha mé chum an té do chuir uád mé.**

34 **Iárrfuidhe mé, agus ní bhfuighthí: agus a náit a mbía mé, ní fhéadfuidhesi teachd ann.**

35 A dubhradar na Iúididhe eatarra féin, Gá háit a racha an fear so, nach bhfuigheamne é? an racha sé chum na muinntire atá sgartha a measgna Ngreagach, agus an dteagasfuidh sé na greaguigh?

36 Créud as *ciall don* chomhrádh so a dubhairt sé, Iárrfuidhe mé, agus ní bhfuighthi: agus an ait a mbía me, ní fhéadfuidhesi teachd ann?

37 Agus ann sa lá mhór dheigheanach, don tsollamuin, do sheas Iósa agus do éigh sé, ag rádh, **Má tá tart ar áonduine, tigheadh sé chugamsa, agus ibheadh sé.**

38 **Gidh bé chreideas ionnamsa, mar a dubhairt an sgríoptúir, lingfid srotha duisge bhéo as a bhroinn.**

39 (Do labhair sé so a dtimcheall na Spioraide, do ghlacfaidís na dáoine do chreidfeadh ann san: oír ní raibh an Spiorad Náomh *ar na thabhairt* fós; ar son nach raibh Iósa fós ar na ghlórughadh.)

40 Uime sin, an tan do chualadar mórán don phobal an comhrádhso, a dubhradar, Go fírinneach as é so an Fáidh.

41 A dubhradar cuid eile, As é so Criósd. Achd a dubhairt dream eile, An ón Ghalilé thiofcas Criósd?

42 An né nach dubhairt an sgríobtúir Go dtiofcadh Criósd do shíol Dháibhi, agus as Betelém an baile an a raibh Dáibhi?

43 Déirigh connspóid a measg an phobail ar a shonsan.

44 Agus do bhreathnuigheadar cuid díobh a ghlacadh; achd níor chuir éundúine lámha ann.

45 Uime sin tangadar na máoir chum na nárdsgart agus na Bhphairisíneach; agus dfafruigheadarsan díobh, Créud fá nach tugabhair libh é?

46 Do fhreagradar na hoifigidh, Níor labhair duine riamh mar an duinesi.

47 Ar a nadhbharsin do fhreagradar na Phairisínigh iádsan, An bhfuiltísi mar an géudná ar bhur mealladh?

miracles than these which this *man* hath done?

32 The Pharisees heard that the people murmured such things concerning him; and the Pharisees and the chief priests sent officers to take him.

33 Then said Jesus unto them, **Yet a little while am I with you, and then I go unto him that sent me.**

34 **Ye shall seek me, and shall not find me: and where I am, thither ye cannot come.**

35 Then said the Jews among themselves, Whither will he go, that we shall not find him? will he go unto the dispersed among the Gentiles, and teach the Gentiles?

36 What *manner of* saying is this that he said, Ye shall seek me, and shall not find me: and where I am, *thither* ye cannot come?

37 In the last day, that great *day* of the feast, Jesus stood and cried, saying, **If any man thirst, let him come unto me, and drink.**

38 **He that believeth on me, as the scripture hath said, out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water.**

39 (But this spake he of the Spirit, which they that believe on him should receive: for the Holy Ghost was not yet *given*; because that Jesus was not yet glorified.)

40 Many of the people therefore, when they heard this saying, said, Of a truth this is the Prophet.

41 Others said, This is the Christ. But some said, Shall Christ come out of Galilee?

42 Hath not the scripture said, That Christ cometh of the seed of David, and out of the town of Bethlehem, where David was?

43 So there was a division among the people because of him.

44 And some of them would have taken him; but no man laid hands on him.

45 Then came the officers to the chief priests and Pharisees; and they said unto them, Why have ye not brought him?

46 The officers answered, Never man spake like this man.

47 Then answered them the Pharisees, Are ye also deceived?

48 Nar chreid áoinneach do na húachdaránaibh ann nó do na Phairisíneachaibh?

49 Achd atá an pubalso ag nach bhfuil éolas an dlighidh mallaighthe.

50 A dubhairt Nicodémus riú, (an té tháinig chuige ann sa noidhche, agus do bhí na áon díóbhsan,)

51 An ndáorann ar ndligheadhne duine *ar bith*, ní as táosga ná chluinfeas sé úadh, agus aitheónaidh sé cred do rinne sé?

52 Do fhreagradar agus a dubhradar ris, An ón Ghalilé thusa leis? Lorgair, agus féuch: oír níor éirigh fáidh ón Ghalilé *riámh*.

53 Agus do imthigh gach áon dá thigh féin.

48 Have any of the rulers or of the Pharisees believed on him?

49 But this people who knoweth not the law are cursed.

50 Nicodemus saith unto them, (he that came to Jesus by night, being one of them,)

51 Doth our law judge *any* man, before it hear him, and know what he doeth?

52 They answered and said unto him, Art thou also of Galilee? Search, and look: for out of Galilee ariseth no prophet.

53 And every man went unto his own house.

Caibidil 8

Trócaire Chríosa don mhnáoi ghabhtha a nadhaltrannus. 39 Agus a bhreath ar shiol Abraham, 44 agus shiol an aithbhirseóir.

1 Agus dimthigh Iósa chum shléibhe na Noluidheadh.

2 Agus táinig sé go moch ar maidín a rís don teampull, agus tangadar an pobal uile chuige; agus ar suidhe dhó, do theagaisg sé iad.

3 Agus tugadar na sgríobuidhe, agus na Phairisínigh bean ar a rugadh a nadhaltrannus chuige; agus ar na cur a lár,

4 A dubhradar rís, A Mhaighisdir, rugadh ar an mnáoisí sa ngníomh féin, ag déanamh adhaltrannais.

5 Agus do aithin Máoisí dhínn sa dligheadh, a leitheidso do bhásughadh lé clóchaibh: ar a nadhbharsin créd a deir tusa?

6 Agus a dubhradar sin dá theasdughadhsan, ionnus go gcuirfidís cúis air. Achd ar gcromadh síos Díosa, do sgríobh sé lé *na mhéur* ar a talamh.

7 Agus an tan do leanadar ag cur na ceasda sin air, déirigh sé suás, agus a dubhairt sé riú, **Gidh bé aguibhsi atá gan pheacadh, caitheadh sé an chéadchloch ría.**

8 Agus ar gcromadh síos dó a rís do sgríobh sé ar a talamh.

9 Achd mar do chúalardarsan *na neithesi*, agus a gcogús dá nagra, do imthigheadar amach a ndiaigh a chéile, ag tosughadh ó na sinnsioraibh gus na dáoinibh déigheanacha: agus do fágadh Iósa na áonar, agus an bhean na seasamh a lár.

10 Agus ar néirghe suás Díosa, an tan nach bhfacuidh sé áonduine achd an bhean, a dubhairt sé ría, **A bhean, caít a bhfuilid an**

Chapter 8

1 Jesus went unto the mount of Olives.

2 And early in the morning he came again into the temple, and all the people came unto him; and he sat down, and taught them.

3 And the scribes and Pharisees brought unto him a woman taken in adultery; and when they had set her in the midst,

4 They say unto him, Master, this woman was taken in adultery, in the very act.

5 Now Moses in the law commanded us, that such should be stoned: but what sayest thou?

6 This they said, tempting him, that they might have to accuse him. But Jesus stooped down, and with *his* finger wrote on the ground, *as though he heard them not*.

7 So when they continued asking him, he lifted up himself, and said unto them, **He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her.**

8 And again he stooped down, and wrote on the ground.

9 And they which heard *it*, being convicted by *their own* conscience, went out one by one, beginning at the eldest, *even* unto the last: and Jesus was left alone, and the woman standing in the midst.

10 When Jesus had lifted up himself, and saw none but the woman, he said unto her, **Woman, where are those thine accusers? hath no man condemned thee?**

mhuinntir úd do chuir cúis ort? nar dhamnuighe éanduine thú?

11 A dubhairt sisi, A Thighearna, níor dhamnuighe áonduine. Agus a dubhairt Iósa riá, Ní mó dhamnuighimsi thú: imthidh romhad, agus na peacuidh feasda.

12 Do labhair Iósa riú a rís, ag rádh, Is misi solus an dómhain: gidh bé leanus misi, ní shiobhalfa sé a ndorchadas, achd do ghéubha sé solus na beatha.

13 Uime sin a dubhradar na Phairisinigh ris, Atá tú ag deunamh fiadhnuisi dhuit féin; ní bhfuil thfiadhnuisi firinneach.

14 Do fhreagair Iósa agus a dubhairt sé riú, Gé nimsi finné dhamh féin, atá mfinné firinneach: do bhrígh go bhfuil a fhios agam gá háit as a dtáinig mé agus ga háit a dteighim; achd ní bhfuil a fhios aguibhsi gá háit as a dtáinig mé, no ga háit a dtéighim.

15 Do réir na féola bheirtísi breath, ní bheirimsi breath ar áonduine.

16 Agus fós dá mbéarainn breath, as firinneach mo bhreitheamhnus: oír ní bhfuilim am áonar, achd misi agus an Tathair do chuir uádhd mé.

17 Agus atá sgríobhtha an bhur ndligheadhsa, gur fíor finné deisi.

18 Atáimse ag déanamh finné dom tháobh féin, agus an Tathair do chuir uádhd mé do ní sé fiadhnuisi leam.

19 Uime sin a dubhradarsan ris, Gá háit a bhfuil Hathair? Do fhreagair Iósa íad, Ní haithne dháobhse ceachdar aguinn, misi ná Mathair: dá mbeith éolus aguibh oramsa, do bheith éolus aguibh ar Mathuir mar an gcéadna.

20 Do labhair Iósa ná bríathrasa a náit choimhéada an chisde, ag teagasg ann sa teampall: agus níor chuir áonduine lámh ann; oír ní tháinig a uáir fós.

21 Na dhiáigh sin do labhair Iósa riú a rís, Atáimsi ag imtheáhd, agus íarrfuidhesi mé, agus do ghéubhthaói bás an bhur bpeacadh: mar a dtéighimsi, ní héidir libhsi teachd.

22 Uime sin dubhradar na Iúdaighe, An muirbhfe sé é féin? fá a nabair sé, Mar a dtéighimsi, ní héidir libhsi teachd.

23 Agus a dubhairt sé riú, Is a nsíos dáobhhsi; agus as nsúas damhsa: don tsáoghalsa sibhsi, ní don tsaoghalsa mísi.

24 Ar a nadhbharsin a dubhairt mé ribh, Go bhfuigheadh sibh bás an bhur bpeacaidhíbh: oír muna ccreidítí gur misi atá ann, do gheabhthaói bás an bhur bpeacaidhíbh.

25 Uime sin a dubhradar ris, Cía thú féin? agus a dubhairt Iósa riú, An ní a deirim ribh ó thús.

11 She said, No man, Lord. And Jesus said unto her, **Neither do I condemn thee: go, and sin no more.**

12 Then spake Jesus again unto them, saying, I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life.

13 The Pharisees therefore said unto him, Thou bearest record of thyself; thy record is not true.

14 Jesus answered and said unto them, Though I bear record of myself, *yet* my record is true: for I know whence I came, and whither I go; but ye cannot tell whence I come, and whither I go.

15 Ye judge after the flesh; I judge no man.

16 And yet if I judge, my judgment is true: for I am not alone, but I and the Father that sent me.

17 It is also written in your law, that the testimony of two men is true.

18 I am one that bear witness of myself, and the Father that sent me beareth witness of me.

19 Then said they unto him, Where is thy Father? Jesus answered, **Ye neither know me, nor my Father: if ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also.**

20 These words spake Jesus in the treasury, as he taught in the temple: and no man laid hands on him; for his hour was not yet come.

21 Then said Jesus again unto them, **I go my way, and ye shall seek me, and shall die in your sins: whither I go, ye cannot come.**

22 Then said the Jews, Will he kill himself? because he saith, Whither I go, ye cannot come.

23 And he said unto them, **Ye are from beneath; I am from above: ye are of this world; I am not of this world.**

24 I said therefore unto you, that ye shall die in your sins: for if ye believe not that I am *he*, ye shall die in your sins.

25 Then said they unto him, Who art thou? And Jesus saith unto them, **Even the same that I said unto you from the beginning.**

26 Atá mórán agam ré labhairt agus ré bhreathnughadh bhur dtimcheallsa: achd as fírinneach an té do chuir úadh mé; agus labhruim ris a tsáoghal na neithe do chúaluidh mé úadhsan.

27 Achd níor thuigeadar gur a dtimcheall a Nathar do labhair sé ríu.

28 Ar a nadhbharsin a dubhairt Iósa ríu, An tan thóigeubhtháoi súas Mac an duine, ann sin aithéontáoi gur misi atá ann, agus nach déunuim éinní uáim féin, achd gur mar do theaguisg an Tathair mé, labhruim na neithesi.

29 Agus atá an té do chuir úadh mé am fhochuir. Níor fhág an Tathair am áonar mé; do bhrigh go ndéunuim do ghnáth na neithe as mían leision.

30 Ar labhairt na neitheadhso dhó, do chréideadar mórán ann.

31 Ar a nadhbharsin a dubhairt Iósa ris na Iúdaidhibh do chreid dhó, Má chomhnuighthísi am bhréithirsi, go fírinneach beithí bhar ndeiscioblaibh agam;

32 Agus áithéontáoi a nfrinne, agus saorfaidh a nfrinne sibh.

33 Do fhreagradarsan é, Síol Abraham sinne, agus ní dhearnamar seirbhís déunduine ríamh: cionnas a deir tusa, Beithí sáor?

34 Do fhreaguir Iósa íad, Go deimhin, deimhin, a deirim ribh, Gidh bé do ní peacadh as seirbhíseach don pheacadh é.

35 Achd ní chomhnuigheann an seirbhíseach sa tigh go siorruidhe: fanuidh an Mac go síorruidhe.

36 Ar a nadhbharsin má sháorann an Mac sibhsi, beithí sáor dhá ríribh.

37 Atá a fhios agam gur do shíol Abraham sibh; gidheadh íarrtháoi misi mharbhadh, óir ní fhagann mo bhríathar ionad ionnuibh.

38 Labhruimsi an ní do chunnairc mé ag Mathair: agus do nithísi an ní do chunncabhair ag bhur nathair féin.

39 Do fhreagradarsan agus a dubhradar ris, As é Abraham ar nathairne. A dubhairt Iósa ríu. Dá madh clann Dabraham sibh, do dhéunadh sibh oibreacha Abraham.

40 Achd íarrtháoi a nois misi mharbhadh, noch do innis dáoiibh a nfrinne, do chúaluidh me ó Dhía: ní dhearna Abraham so.

41 Do nithísi oibreacha bhur nathair féin. Uime sin a dubhradarsan ris, Ní a nadhaltrannus rugadh sinn; atá áon Athuir aguinn, Día.

42 A dubhairt Iósa ríu, Dá madh é Día bhur Nathairsi, gan chunntabhairt do ghráidheóchadh sibh misi: óir is ó Dhía do

26 I have many things to say and to judge of you: but he that sent me is true; and I speak to the world those things which I have heard of him.

27 They understood not that he spake to them of the Father.

28 Then said Jesus unto them, When ye have lifted up the Son of man, then shall ye know that I am *he*, and *that* I do nothing of myself; but as my Father hath taught me, I speak these things.

29 And he that sent me is with me: the Father hath not left me alone; for I do always those things that please him.

30 As he spake these words, many believed on him.

31 Then said Jesus to those Jews which believed on him, If ye continue in my word, then are ye my disciples indeed;

32 And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free.

33 They answered him, We be Abraham's seed, and were never in bondage to any man: how sayest thou, Ye shall be made free?

34 Jesus answered them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Whosoever committeth sin is the servant of sin.

35 And the servant abideth not in the house for ever: *but* the Son abideth ever.

36 If the Son therefore shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed.

37 I know that ye are Abraham's seed; but ye seek to kill me, because my word hath no place in you.

38 I speak that which I have seen with my Father: and ye do that which ye have seen with your father.

39 They answered and said unto him, Abraham is our father. Jesus saith unto them, If ye were Abraham's children, ye would do the works of Abraham.

40 But now ye seek to kill me, a man that hath told you the truth, which I have heard of God: this did not Abraham.

41 Ye do the deeds of your father. Then said they to him, We be not born of fornication; we have one Father, *even* God.

42 Jesus said unto them, If God were your Father, ye would love me: for I proceeded forth and came from God; neither came I of myself, but he sent me.

ghluáis mé agus tháinig mé; agus ní uáim fein tháinig mé, achd eisean do chuir úadh mé.

43 Créd fá nach dtuighthí mo chomhrádhosa? ar son nach bhféudtaí mo bhriathar déisdeachd.

44 As é an diabhal as athair *dháoihbh*, agus as íad míana bhur nathair as toil libhsi dhéunamh. Do bhí seision na *fhear* dúnmharbhtha ó thús, agus níor chomhnuidh sé sa bhfirinne, óir ní bhfuil firinne ann. A núair do ní sé brég, úadh féin labhrus sé: óir as bréaguire é, agus as é as athair don brég.

45 Achd do bhrígh go labhruimsi an fhirinne, ní chreidtí me.

46 Cía dhibhsi chuireas peacadh am leith? Má a deirim a nfhirinne, créd fá nach creidtí dhamh?

47 Gidh bé atá ó Dhía, éisdidh sé briathra Dé: is uime nach éisdtsi, ar son nach ó Dhía sibh.

48 Uime sin dó fhreagradar na Iúdaidhe, agus a dubhradar ris, An né nach maith a deirmíd gur Samaritánach thú, agus go bhfuil deamhan ionnad?

49 Do fhreaguir Iósa, Ní bhfuil deamhan ionnamsa; achd do bheirim onóir dom Athair, agus do bheirthisi easonóir dhamhsa.

50 Agus ní í mó ghlóir féin íarruimsi: atá neach íarrus agus bheireas breath.

51 Go deimhin, deimhin, a deirim ribh, Gidh bé choimhéudfas mo bhriatharsa, ní fhaicfi sé bás go siorruidhe.

52 Ar a nadbharsin a dubhradar na Iúduidhe ris, Aithuimíd a nois go bhfuil an diabhal ionnad. Fúair Abraham, agus na fáidhe bás; agus a deir tusa, Gidh bé choimhéudfas mo bhriatharsa, ní bhlaifse sé bás go síorruidhe.

53 An mó thusa ná ar nathair Abraham, noch fuáir bás? agus fuaradar na faidhe bás: créd an neach do ní tusa dhíot fein?

54 Do fhreagair Iósa, Má bheirimse glóir dhamh féin, ní bhfuil tádhbhachd an mo ghlóir: as é Mathair do bheir glóir dhamh, noch a deirthisi, gur ab é bhur Ndía féin é:

55 Agus ní bhfuil aithne aguibhsi air; gidheadh is aithne dhamhsa é: agus má a deirim, Nach aithne dhamh é, bíáidh mé cosmhuil ribhsi bréagach: gidheadh as aithne dhamh é, agus coimhéuduim a bhriathar.

56 Do bhí gáirdeachus mór ar bhur nathairse Abraham fám lása dfaicsin: agus do chunnairc sé é, agus do bhí lúathgháir air.

57 Uime sin a dubhradar na Iúduidhe ris; Ní bhfuil deich mblíadhna agus dá fhichead dáois agad fós, agus an bhfacuidh tú Abraham?

43 Why do ye not understand my speech? *even* because ye cannot hear my word.

44 Ye are of *your* father the devil, and the lusts of your father ye will do. He was a murderer from the beginning, and abode not in the truth, because there is no truth in him. When he speaketh a lie, he speaketh of his own: for he is a liar, and the father of it.

45 And because I tell *you* the truth, ye believe me not.

46 Which of you convinceth me of sin? And if I say the truth, why do ye not believe me?

47 He that is of God heareth God's words: ye therefore hear *them* not, because ye are not of God.

48 Then answered the Jews, and said unto him, Say we not well that thou art a Samaritan, and hast a devil?

49 Jesus answered, I have not a devil; but I honour my Father, and ye do dishonour me.

50 And I seek not mine own glory: there is one that seeketh and judgeth.

51 Verily, verily, I say unto you, If a man keep my saying, he shall never see death.

52 Then said the Jews unto him, Now we know that thou hast a devil. Abraham is dead, and the prophets; and thou sayest, If a man keep my saying, he shall never taste of death.

53 Art thou greater than our father Abraham, which is dead? and the prophets are dead: whom makest thou thyself?

54 Jesus answered, If I honour myself, my honour is nothing: it is my Father that honoureth me; of whom ye say, that he is your God:

55 Yet ye have not known him; but I know him: and if I should say, I know him not, I shall be a liar like unto you: but I know him, and keep his saying.

56 Your father Abraham rejoiced to see my day: and he saw *it*, and was glad.

57 Then said the Jews unto him, Thou art not yet fifty years old, and hast thou seen Abraham?

58 A dubhairt Iósa ríu, **Go deimhin, deimhin, a deirim ribh, Go bhfuilimsi ann suil do bhí Abrahám.**

59 Uime sin do thógbhadar clocha do chum go gcaithfidis ris iad: achd do fholuigh Iósa é féin, agus do chuáidh sé amach as an teampall, ag dul tré na lár agus do chuáidh sé thárrsa mar sin.

Caibidil 9

An duine dall, do leighiseadh, 34 Ar na theilgeadh leis na Phairisineachaibh, 35 do ghabh Criosd chuige é.

1 Agus ag gabháil thairis, do chunnairc Iósa duine do bhí dall ó rugadh é.

2 Agus d'fíafuigheadar a dhéisciobuil de, ag rádh, A Mhaighisdir, cía pheacuidh, an fearso féin, nó a athair agus a mhathair, fár rugadh dall é?

3 Do fhréaguir Iósa, **Níor pheacuidh sé so, ná a athair agus a mhathair: achd do chum go bhfoillséochtháoi oibreacha Dé ann.**

4 Is éigean damhsa oibreacha an té ó dtáinig mé do dhéunamh, an feadh as lá é: atá a noidhche ag teachd, ann nach bhféadann áonduine obuir dhéunamh.

5 An feadh atáim ar an sáoghal, as mé solus an tsáoghail.

6 An tan a dubhairt sé so, do chuir sé seile air an dtalamh, agus do rinne sé láib don tseile, agus do chumail sé an láib do shúilibh an doill:

7 Agus a dubhairt sé ris, **Imthigh, ionnail a loch Shilóam,** noch mhínighthear, Ar na chur. Uime sin do imthigh sé, agus do ionnail sé, agus táinig a ris agus a radharc aige.

8 Ar a nadhbharsin a dubhradar na comharsain, agus na daoine do chunnairc dall é roimhe sin, An né nach é so an té do bhí na shuidhe ag iarruidh na deirce?

9 A dubhradar cuid dhíobh, As é so é: agus cuid eile, Gur cosmhuil ris é: a dubhairt sé féin, As misi féin é.

10 Uime sin a dubhradar rís, Créd é an modh air ar hosgladh do shúile?

11 Do fhreaguir seision agus a dubhairt sé, An té dár ab ainm Iósa do rinne sé láib, agus do chumail sé dom shúilibh í, agus a dubhairt rium, Imthigh go loch Shilóam, agus ionnail: agus dimthigh misi agus dionniul mé, agus fúarus mo radharc.

12 A dubhradarsan ris ann sin, Gá háit a bhfuil sé? A dubhairt seision, Ní bhfuil a fhios agam.

58 Jesus said unto them, **Verily, verily, I say unto you, Before Abraham was, I am.**

59 Then took they up stones to cast at him: but Jesus hid himself, and went out of the temple, going through the midst of them, and so passed by.

Chapter 9

1 And as *Jesus* passed by, he saw a man which was blind from *his* birth.

2 And his disciples asked him, saying, Master, who did sin, this man, or his parents, that he was born blind?

3 Jesus answered, **Neither hath this man sinned, nor his parents: but that the works of God should be made manifest in him.**

4 I must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day: the night cometh, when no man can work.

5 As long as I am in the world, I am the light of the world.

6 When he had thus spoken, he spat on the ground, and made clay of the spittle, and he anointed the eyes of the blind man with the clay,

7 And said unto him, **Go, wash in the pool of Siloam,** (which is by interpretation, Sent.) He went his way therefore, and washed, and came seeing.

8 The neighbours therefore, and they which before had seen him that he was blind, said, Is not this he that sat and begged?

9 Some said, This is he: others *said*, He is like him: *but* he said, I am *he*.

10 Therefore said they unto him, How were thine eyes opened?

11 He answered and said, A man that is called Jesus made clay, and anointed mine eyes, and said unto me, Go to the pool of Siloam, and wash: and I went and washed, and I received sight.

12 Then said they unto him, Where is he? He said, I know not.

13 Rugadar léo chum na Bhphairisíneach, an té so do bhí dall roimhe sin.

14 Agus do bhí an tsábbóid ann an tan do rinne Iósa an láib, agus dosguil sé a shúile.

15 Dfíafraigheadar na Phairisínigh a rís de cionnus fuáir sé a radharc. Agus a dubhairt seisean ríu, Do chuir se láib ar mo shúilibh, agus dionnuil mé, agus do chím.

16 Uime sin a dubhradar cuid do na Phairisíneachuibh, Ní ó Dhía an duinesi, óir ní chongbhann sé an tsábbóid. A dubhradar cuid eile, Cionnus as éidir lé duine peacthach a léithéid so do chomharthadhuibh a dhéanamh? Agus do bhi siosma eatorra.

17 A deirid síadsan a rís ris a dall, Creud í do bharamhuil don té úd, ar son gur osguil sé do shúile? Agus a dubhairt seisean, Is fáidh é.

18 Uime sin níor chreideadar na Iúdaidhe údadh, go raibh sé dall, agus go bhfuáir sé a radharc, nó gur ghoireadar athair agus mathair an té fuáir a radharc.

19 Agus dfíafraigheadar dhíobh, ag rádh, An né so bhur macsa, noch a deirthí rugadh dall? ar a nadhbharsin cionnas do chí sé a nóis?

20 Do fhreaguir a athair agus a mhathair íad agus a dubhradar, Atá dheimhin aguinn gur ab é so ar mac, agus go rugadh dall é:

21 Achd cionnas do chí sé, a nois ní fios dúinn; nó cía dosguil a shúile, ní bhfuil a fhios aguinne: Atá áois aige; fiafruighidh dhe *fein*: freigeoruidh sé ar a shon féin.

22 A dubhairt a athair agus a mhathair na *bríathrasa*, ar eagla na Niudaidheadh: óir do órduigheadar na Iúdaidhe roimhe sin, gidh bé daidmhéochadh gur bheisean Críod, a chur as an tsinagoig.

23 Ar a nadhbharsin a dubhradar a athair agus a mhathair, Atá aois aige; fiafruighidh dhe féin.

24 Ann sin do ghoireadarsan an dara húair an duine do bhí dall, agus a dubhradar ris, Tabhair glóir do Dhía: atá a dheimhin aguinne gur ab peacthach an duinesi.

25 Do fhreagair seision agus a dubhairt sé, Más peacthach é, ní bhfuil a fhios agamsa: atá fios a náoin neithesi agam, go raibh mé dall, agus go bhfaicim a nois.

26 Agus a dubhradarsan ris arís, Créud do rinne sé riot? cionnas dosguil sé do shúile.

27 Do fhreaguir seisean iád, Dinnis mé dhíbh cheana, agus níor éisdeabhuir: créud fa níartháoi a chloisdin a rís? an mían libhsi leis bheith bhur ndeisciobluibh aige?

13 They brought to the Pharisees him that aforetime was blind.

14 And it was the sabbath day when Jesus made the clay, and opened his eyes.

15 Then again the Pharisees also asked him how he had received his sight. He said unto them, He put clay upon mine eyes, and I washed, and do see.

16 Therefore said some of the Pharisees, This man is not of God, because he keepeth not the sabbath day. Others said, How can a man that is a sinner do such miracles? And there was a division among them.

17 They say unto the blind man again, What sayest thou of him, that he hath opened thine eyes? He said, He is a prophet.

18 But the Jews did not believe concerning him, that he had been blind, and received his sight, until they called the parents of him that had received his sight.

19 And they asked them, saying, Is this your son, who ye say was born blind? how then doth he now see?

20 His parents answered them and said, We know that this is our son, and that he was born blind:

21 But by what means he now seeth, we know not; or who hath opened his eyes, we know not: he is of age; ask him: he shall speak for himself.

22 These *words* spake his parents, because they feared the Jews: for the Jews had agreed already, that if any man did confess that he was Christ, he should be put out of the synagogue.

23 Therefore said his parents, He is of age; ask him.

24 Then again called they the man that was blind, and said unto him, Give God the praise: we know that this man is a sinner.

25 He answered and said, Whether he be a sinner *or no*, I know not: one thing I know, that, whereas I was blind, now I see.

26 Then said they to him again, What did he to thee? how opened he thine eyes?

27 He answered them, I have told you already, and ye did not hear: wherefore would ye hear *it* again? will ye also be his disciples?

28 Uime sin tugadar aithis dó, agus a dubhradar, Bísi ad dheisciobal aige; achd is do Mháoisi is deisciobail sinne.

29 Atá a fhios aguinne gur labhuir Día ré Máoisi; achd ní bhfuil a fhios aguinne, gá has don fhearsa.

30 Do fhreagair seisean, agus a dubhairt sé riú, Ata ní iongantach ann so, nach bhfuil a fhios aguibhsi gá has dó, agus gur osguil sé mó shúilesi.

31 Achd atá a fhios aguinne nach éisdeann Día na peacthuidh: achd má bheir duine onoír do Dhía, agus má ní sé a thoil, éisdidh sé an fearso.

32 Ní clos ó thósach an tsáoghail gur osguil éainneach súile duine do rughadh dall.

33 Muna mbíadh an fearso ó Dhía, níor bhéidir leis ní ar bith a dhéunamh.

34 Do fhreagradarsan agus a dubhradar ris, A bpeacaidhibh rugadh thusa uile, agus an dteaguisgeann tu sinne? Agus do theilgeadar amach é.

35 Do chuáluigh Iósa gur theilgeadar amach é; agus mar thárla sé air, a dubhairt sé ris, **An gereideann tusa a Mac Dé?**

36 Do fhreaguir seision agus a dubhairt sé, Agus cía hé féin, a Thighearna, ionnus go greidfinn ann?

37 A dubhairt Iósa ris, **Do chunnaire tú é, agus an é an té labhrus riot é.**

38 Agus a dubhairt seision, Creidim, a Thighearna. Agus donóruigh sé é.

39 Agus a dubhairt Iósa, **chum breitheamhnais tháinig misi ar a tsáoghaisa, ionnus go bhfaicfidís na daoine nach bhfaiceann: agus go ndallfuidhe na daoine do chí.**

40 Agus do chúaladar cuid áirighe do na Phairisíneachuibh do bhí na fhochair na neithesi, agus a dubhradar ris, An bhfuilmídne dall leis?

41 A dubhairt Iósa riú, **dá mbeith sibh dall, ní bhíadh peacadh oruibh: achd a nois a deirthí, Do chímíd; ar a nadhbharsin fanuidh bhur bpeacadh oruibh.**

28 Then they reviled him, and said, Thou art his disciple; but we are Moses' disciples.

29 We know that God spake unto Moses: *as for this fellow*, we know not from whence he is.

30 The man answered and said unto them, Why herein is a marvellous thing, that ye know not from whence he is, and *yet* he hath opened mine eyes.

31 Now we know that God heareth not sinners: but if any man be a worshipper of God, and doeth his will, him he heareth.

32 Since the world began was it not heard that any man opened the eyes of one that was born blind.

33 If this man were not of God, he could do nothing.

34 They answered and said unto him, Thou wast altogether born in sins, and dost thou teach us? And they cast him out.

35 Jesus heard that they had cast him out; and when he had found him, he said unto him, **Dost thou believe on the Son of God?**

36 He answered and said, Who is he, Lord, that I might believe on him?

37 And Jesus said unto him, **Thou hast both seen him, and it is he that talketh with thee.**

38 And he said, Lord, I believe. And he worshipped him.

39 And Jesus said, **For judgment I am come into this world, that they which see not might see; and that they which see might be made blind.**

40 And *some* of the Pharisees which were with him heard these words, and said unto him, Are we blind also?

41 Jesus said unto them, **If ye were blind, ye should have no sin: but now ye say, We see; therefore your sin remaineth.**

Caibidil 10

Tar éis Chríosaid eidirdhealughadh do dhéanamh eidir an deagh áodhaire agus an túarusdaluigh, 31 tugadar na Hiuduíghe fúadh nimhneach dho.

Chapter 10

1 Go deimhin, deimhin, a deirim ribh, Gidh bé nach dtéid a sdeach thríd an dorus go cró na

1 Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that entereth not by the door into the sheepfold, but

gcáorach, achd théid suás a dtáoiribh eile, is gaduidhe é agus biothamhnach.

2 Achd gidh bé théid a sdeach air a dorus, as é áodhaire na gcáorach é.

3 Is dó so osglas an doirrseóir; agus éisdid na cáoirigh a ghúth: agus goiridh sé a cháoirigh réir a nanmann, agus tréoruighidh sé amach iád.

4 Agus an tan léigheas sé a cháoirigh féin amach, siobhluidh sé rómpa, agus leanuid na cáoirigh é: óir aithnighid siád a ghúth.

5 Agus ní leanfaid siád *áodhaire* coimhthigheach, achd teithfid uád: do bhrígh nach aithnid dóibh gúth na gcoimhthigheach.

6 Do labhair Iósa an chosamhláhd so riú: Gidheadh níor thuigeadarsan na bríathra á dubháirt sé riú.

7 A dubháirt Iósa riú arís, Go deimhín, deimhin, a deirim ribh, Gur misi dorus na gcáorach.

8 A dtáinig romham uile as gaduidhthe iád agus biothamhnuigh: achd níor éisdeadar na cáoirigh riú.

9 Is misi an dorus, gidh bé neach rachas a steach thríomsa, sláineochthar é, agus rachuidh sé a steach agus amach, agus do ghéubha sé inbhear.

10 Ní thig an gaduidhe, achd do ghoid, agus do mhárhadh, agus do mhilleadh: tháinig misi ionnus go mbíadh beatha aca, agus go mbíadh sí ní is fairsinge aca.

11 As misi an táodhaire maith: cuiridh an táodhaire maith a anam féin ar son na gcáorach.

12 Achd an túarasdaluigh, agus an té nach bhfuil na áodhaire, agus nach leis féin na cáoirigh, do chí sé an mactíre ag teachd, agus fáguidh sé na cáoirigh, agus teithidh sé: agus fuáduighe an mactíre na cáoirigh, agus scabuighe sé iád.

13 Achd teithidh an túarasdaluigh, ar son gur túarasdaluigh é, agus nach bhfuil suim aige ann sna cáorcuibh.

14 Is misi an táodhaire maith, agus aithnighim mo *cháoirigh* féin, agus aithnighid mo *cháoirigh* féin mé.

15 Mar aithnigheas an Tathair misi, agus aithnighimsi an Tathair: agus do bheirim manam ar son na gcáorach.

16 Agus atáid cáoirigh eile agam, nach don chróso: agus caithfidh mé iád sin leis do thabhairt leam, agus éisdfid siád mo ghúth; agus bíaidh áonchró amháin, agus áonáodhaire amháin ann.

climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber.

2 But he that entereth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep.

3 To him the porter openeth; and the sheep hear his voice: and he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out.

4 And when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him: for they know his voice.

5 And a stranger will they not follow, but will flee from him: for they know not the voice of strangers.

6 This parable spake Jesus unto them: but they understood not what things they were which he spake unto them.

7 Then said Jesus unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

8 All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.

9 I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.

10 The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have *it* more abundantly.

11 I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

12 But he that is an hireling, and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth: and the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth the sheep.

13 The hireling fleeth, because he is an hireling, and careth not for the sheep.

14 I am the good shepherd, and know my *sheep*, and am known of mine.

15 As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father: and I lay down my life for the sheep.

16 And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, *and* one shepherd.

17 Ar a nadhbharso ghrádhugheas Mathair misi, ar son go gcuirim manam úaim, do chum go nglacfuinn é arís.

18 Ní bheireann eúnduine úaim é, achd cuirim féin uáim féin é. Atá cúmhachda agam a chur uáim, agus atá cúmhachda agam a ghábháil chugam a rís. Fuáir mé an áithnesi ó Mathair.

19 Ar a nadhbharsin déirigh connspóid a rís eidir na Iúduidhíbh trés na bríathraibhse.

20 Agus a dubhradar mórán díobh, Atá diabhal ann, agus atá sé ar buile; créd fé néisdí ris?

21 A dubhradar cuid eile, Ní bríathra dhuine iona bhfuil diabhal iád so. An bhféudann an diabhal súile na ndáoine dall dosgladh?

22 Agus do bhí sollamain na coisreagadh a Níarusalem, agus do bhí an geimhreadh ann.

23 Agus do bhí Iósa ag siobhal ann sa teampall a bpóirsi Sholuimh.

24 Uime sin do chruinnigheadar na Iúduidhe na thimcheall, agus a dubhradar ris, Gá fad chuinneóchas tú sinn a namharus? Más tú Críod, innis dúinn é ós áird.

25 Do fhreaguir Iósa iád, **Dinniseas dáoibh, agus ní chreidhtí mé: na hoibreacha ním a nainm Mathair, do níd siad fínne dhamh.**

26 **Gidheadh ní chreidhtísi, oír ní dom cháorchaibh sibh, mar a dubhairt mé ribh.**

27 **Do chluinid mo cháoirighsi mo ghúth, agus aithnighim iád, agus leanuid síad me:**

28 **Agus do bheirim an bheatha mharrthanach dhoibh; agus ní rachaid siád a muga go bráth, agus ní fhúaideóchaidh éinneach as mo láimh iád.**

29 **Mathair, noch thug dhamhsa iád, as mó é ná na huile; agus ní fhéudann éinneach a bhfuadach as láimh Mathar.**

30 **Misi agus an Tathair as áon sinn.**

31 Uime sin do thógbhadar na Iúduidhe cloche a rís, chum a gcaithte ris.

32 **Do fhreagair Iósa iád, Do thaisbéun mé mórán doibreachnibh maithe dháoibh ó Mathair; cía aca obair air son a ngabhtháoi do chlochuibh oram?**

33 **Do fhreagradar na Iúdaidhe é, ag rádh, Ní ar son oibre maithe ghabhmóid do chlochuibh ort; achd ar son blaispheíme; agus air son thusa, agus tú ad dhuine, go ndéunann tú Día dhiót féin.**

34 **Do fhreaguir Iósa iád, An né nach bhfuil sgríobhtha an bhur ndligheadhsa, A dubhairt misi, As dée sibh?**

35 **Má a dubhairt sé gur dée na dáoine úd, chum a dtáinig briathar Dé, agus nach éidir an sgríobhtúir a sgáoilleadh;**

17 Therefore doth my Father love me, because I lay down my life, that I might take it again.

18 No man taketh it from me, but I lay it down of myself. I have power to lay it down, and I have power to take it again. This commandment have I received of my Father.

19 There was a division therefore again among the Jews for these sayings.

20 And many of them said, He hath a devil, and is mad; why hear ye him?

21 Others said, These are not the words of him that hath a devil. Can a devil open the eyes of the blind?

22 And it was at Jerusalem the feast of the dedication, and it was winter.

23 And Jesus walked in the temple in Solomon's porch.

24 Then came the Jews round about him, and said unto him, How long dost thou make us to doubt? If thou be the Christ, tell us plainly.

25 Jesus answered them, **I told you, and ye believed not: the works that I do in my Father's name, they bear witness of me.**

26 **But ye believe not, because ye are not of my sheep, as I said unto you.**

27 **My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me:**

28 **And I give unto them eternal life; and they shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of my hand.**

29 **My Father, which gave them me, is greater than all; and no man is able to pluck them out of my Father's hand.**

30 **I and my Father are one.**

31 Then the Jews took up stones again to stone him.

32 **Jesus answered them, Many good works have I shewed you from my Father; for which of those works do ye stone me?**

33 **The Jews answered him, saying, For a good work we stone thee not; but for blasphemy; and because that thou, being a man, makest thyself God.**

34 **Jesus answered them, Is it not written in your law, I said, Ye are gods?**

35 **If he called them gods, unto whom the word of God came, and the scripture cannot be broken;**

36 A nabartháoisí, ris an té do bheannuigh an Tathair, agus do chuir sé úadh air a tsáoghal, Do ní tú blaisphéime; do bhrígh go ndubhairt mé, Gur mé Mac Dé?

37 Muna ndéunaim oibreach Mathar ná creididh si dhamh.

38 Achd má ním, gé nach ccreidítí dhamhsa, creididh do na hoibreachuibh: ionnus go naithéonadh sibh, agus go gcreidfeadh sibh, go bhfuil an Tathair ionnamsa, agus misi annsan.

39 Uime sin diárradar a rís a ghlacadh: agus dimthigh sé as a lámhuibh.

40 Agus do chúaidh sé a rís tar Iordán don ionad an ar bhaisd Eóin ar tús; agus do chomhnuidh sé ann sin.

41 Agus tángadar mórán chuige, agus a dubhradar, Ní dhearna Eóin míorbhuile ar bith: achd gach uile ní dhá ndubhairt Eóin dá tháobh so, dob fhíor iád.

42 Agus do chreideadar mórán an sa nait sin ann.

Caibidil 11

Ath-dhúsghadh Lasarus ó mharbhuibh, 49 agus tairrghire Chaiphás an ainbhíos dó.

1 Agus do bhí óglach áirighe tinn, dar bhainm Lásarus, ó Bhetánia, baile Mhuire agus Mhartá a deirbhsheathrach.

2 (Agus do bí an Muire do ong an Tighearna lé huinnement, agus do thiormuigh a chosa lé na grúaig, dar dhearbhrathair Lásarus do bhí tinn.)

3 Uime sin do chuireadar a dheirbhsheathracha fios chuigesion, ag rádh, A Thighearna, féuch, atá an té as ionmhuin leachd tinn.

4 Agus ar na chloisdin sin Díosa, a dubhairt sé, Ní bhfuil an téageruás so chum báis, achd chum glóire Dé, do chum go bhfuigheadh Mac Dé glóir dhá tháobh.

5 Agus dob ionmhuin lé Híosa Martá, agus a deirbhsheathrach, agus Lásarus.

6 Uime sin mar do chúaluidh sé go raibh sé éugcrúaidh, dfan sé fós dhá lá na chomhnuidhe ann sa náit a raibh sé.

7 Agus tar a éisi sin a dubhairt sé ré na dheiscioblaibh, Déanam a ris go tír Iúdaidhe.

8 A dubhradar a dheisciobail ris, A Mhaighisdir, a nois diárradar na Iúdaidhe gabháil do clochuibh ort; agus an bhfuil tú ag dul a rís ann?

9 Do fhreagair Iósa, An né nach bhfuil dhá uáir dhég sa ló? Má shiobhlann duine ann sa ló, ní

36 Say ye of him, whom the Father hath sanctified, and sent into the world, Thou blasphemest; because I said, I am the Son of God?

37 If I do not the works of my Father, believe me not.

38 But if I do, though ye believe not me, believe the works: that ye may know, and believe, that the Father *is* in me, and I in him.

39 Therefore they sought again to take him: but he escaped out of their hand,

40 And went away again beyond Jordan into the place where John at first baptized; and there he abode.

41 And many resorted unto him, and said, John did no miracle: but all things that John spake of this man were true.

42 And many believed on him there.

Chapter 11

1 Now a certain *man* was sick, *named* Lazarus, of Bethany, the town of Mary and her sister Martha.

2 (It was *that* Mary which anointed the Lord with ointment, and wiped his feet with her hair, whose brother Lazarus was sick.)

3 Therefore his sisters sent unto him, saying, Lord, behold, he whom thou lovest is sick.

4 When Jesus heard *that*, he said, *This* sickness is not unto death, but for the glory of God, that the Son of God might be glorified thereby.

5 Now Jesus loved Martha, and her sister, and Lazarus.

6 When he had heard therefore that he was sick, he abode two days still in the same place where he was.

7 Then after that saith he to *his* disciples, *Let us go into Judaea again.*

8 *His* disciples say unto him, Master, the Jews of late sought to stone thee; and goest thou thither again?

9 Jesus answered, *Are there not twelve hours in the day? If any man walk in the day, he*

fhagham sé tuisleadh, oír do chí sé solus an tsáoghailsi.

10 Gidheadh má shiobhlánn duine sa noidhche, do gheibh sé tuisleadh óir ní bhfuil solus ann.

11 A dubhairt sé na neithese, agus na dhiáighsin a dúbhairt sé riú, **Atá ar gcara Lásarus na chodladh; achd atáimse ag dul, dá dhúsachd as a chodladh.**

12 Ann sin a dubhradar a dheisciobail, A Thighearna, má tá sé na choladh, bíaidh sé slán.

13 Gidheadh as a dtimcheall a bháis do labhair Iósa: achd do sháoileadarsan gur a dtimcheall a shúain chodalta do labhair sé.

14 Uime sin a dubhairt Iósa an tan sin ós áird riú, **Fúair Lásarus bás.**

15 Agus atá lúathghair oram air bhur sonsa, (do chum go gcreidfeadh sibh) nach raibh mé a lathair ann sin; achd déanam chuige.

16 Ar a nadhbharsin a dubhairt Tomás, ré ráidhtear Didimus, ré na choimhdheisciobluibh, Déanaimne leis, dfagháil bháis na fhárradh.

17 Uime sin tháinig Iósa, agus fúair sé é ar *gcaitheamh* cheithre lá cheana ann sa túama.

18 Agus do bhí Betánia a bhfogus Díarusalém, a ttimcheall chuig sdáide dég:

19 Agus tangadar mórán do na Iúdaidhibh chum Martá agus Muire, dá gcomhfhurtachd fá na ndearbhráthair.

20 Agus mar do chúalaidh Martá, go raibh Iosa ag teachd, do chúaidh si na airchis: achd do fhan Muire na súidhe a sdigh.

21 Uime sin a dubhairt Marta ré Iósa, A Thighearna, dá mbeithéasa ann so, ní bhfuigheadh mo dhearbhráthairsi bás.

22 Achd atá a dheimhin agam, a nois mar an géadna, gidh bé ní íarrfus tu ar Dhía, go ttiobhra Día dhuit é.

23 A dubhairt Iósa ria, **Eiréochuidh do dhearbhráthair a rís.**

24 A dubhairt Martá ris, Atá a fhios agam go néiréocha sé ann sa neiseirghe an lá déigheanach.

25 A dubháirt Iósa ría, **Is misi a neiséirghe, agus an bheatha: gidh be chreideas ionnam, dá mbeith go mbiadh sé tár éis bháis, mairfidh sé:**

26 Agus gidh bé mhaireas agus chreideas ionnamsa ní bhfuighe sé bás go bráth. An gcreideann tú so?

27 A dubhairt sis iris, Aseadh, a Thighearna: do chréid mé gur tusa Críosa, Mac Dé, tháinic air an tsáoghalso.

stumbleth not, because he seeth the light of this world.

10 But if a man walk in the night, he stumbleth, because there is no light in him.

11 These things said he: and after that he saith unto them, **Our friend Lazarus sleepeth; but I go, that I may awake him out of sleep.**

12 Then said his disciples, Lord, if he sleep, he shall do well.

13 Howbeit Jesus spake of his death: but they thought that he had spoken of taking of rest in sleep.

14 Then said Jesus unto them plainly, **Lazarus is dead.**

15 And I am glad for your sakes that I was not there, to the intent ye may believe; nevertheless let us go unto him.

16 Then said Thomas, which is called Didymus, unto his fellowdisciples, Let us also go, that we may die with him.

17 Then when Jesus came, he found that he had *lain* in the grave four days already.

18 Now Bethany was nigh unto Jerusalem, about fifteen furlongs off:

19 And many of the Jews came to Martha and Mary, to comfort them concerning their brother.

20 Then Martha, as soon as she heard that Jesus was coming, went and met him: but Mary sat *still* in the house.

21 Then said Martha unto Jesus, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died.

22 But I know, that even now, whatsoever thou wilt ask of God, God will give *it* thee.

23 Jesus saith unto her, **Thy brother shall rise again.**

24 Martha saith unto him, I know that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day.

25 Jesus said unto her, **I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live:**

26 And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. **Believest thou this?**

27 She saith unto him, Yea, Lord: I believe that thou art the Christ, the Son of God, which should come into the world.

28 Agus an tan a dubhairt sí so, dimthigh si, agus dó ghoir sí a deirbhshiúr Muire a nuáigneas, ag rádh, Tháinic an Maíghisdir, agus atá sé dod iarruidhsi.

29 An tan dó chúaluidh sisi *sin*, déirígh si go tapaidh, agus tháinig sí chuige.

30 (Oír ní tháinig Iósa fá namsin don bhaile, achd do bhí sé ann sá náit ann a dtárla Martá dho.

31 Uime sin na Iúdaidhe de bhí a bhfochair Mhuire a stigh, dá comhfhurtachd, an tan do chunncadar, ag éirghe go tapuidh í agus ag dul amach, do leanadar í, ag rádh, Atá sí ag dul chum an túama do cháoineadh ann.

32 An tan tháinig Muire sa náit a raibh Iósa, agus do chunnaic sí é, do theilg si í féin fá na chosaibh, agus a dubhairt sí ris, A Thighearna, dá mbeithéasa ann so, ní bhfuígheadh mo dhearbhráthairsi bás.

33 Ar a nadhbharsin an tan do chunnaic Iósa ag gul í, agus na Iúdaidhe tháinig le ag gul mar an gceadna, do rinne sé osna ann a spioraid, agus do bhúaidhir sé é féin,

34 A dubhairt sé, **Gá háit ar chuireabhair é?** A dubhradar ris, a Thighearna, tárr, agus féuch.

35 Do ghuil Iósa.

36 Uime sin a dubhradar na Iúdaidhe, Féuch cionnus do ghrádhuih sé é!

37 A dubhradar cuid díobh, A né nach bhféudfadh an fear so, dosgail súile an doill, a thabhairt fá deara mar an gcéadna, nach bhfuígheadh an fearso bás?

38 Uime sin tháinig Iósa agus é a rís ag osnaidhe ann féin, chum an túama. Agus dob uáimh é, agus cloch ar na cur ós a chionn.

39 A dubhairt Iósa, **Tóghuidh an chloch.** A dubhairt Martá, derbhshiúr an duine mhairbh, ris, A Thighearna, atá drochbhaladh a nois air: oír atá ceithre lá ó fúair sé bás.

40 A dubhairt Iósa ría, **Nach dubhairt mé riot, má chreideann tú, go bhfaicfe tú glóir Dé?**

41 Uime sin do thógbhadar an chloch don *áit* a raibh an *duine* marbh curtha. Agus do thóg Iósa a shúile súas, agus a dubhairt sé, **A Athair, do bheirim buidheachus duit do bhrígh gur éisd tú rium.**

42 Agus atá a dheimhin agam go gcluinn tú mé do ghnáth: achd ar son an phobail atá na seasamh am thimcheall a dubhairt mé so, ionnus go gcreidfidís gur tusa chuir uáit mé.

43 Agus tar éis so do rádh dhó, a dubhairt sé do ghuth ard, **A Lásaruís, tárr amach.**

44 Agus tháinig an duine marbh amach, agus a lámha agus a chosa ceanguilte ris an

28 And when she had so said, she went her way, and called Mary her sister secretly, saying, The Master is come, and calleth for thee.

29 As soon as she heard *that*, she arose quickly, and came unto him.

30 Now Jesus was not yet come into the town, but was in that place where Martha met him.

31 The Jews then which were with her in the house, and comforted her, when they saw Mary, that she rose up hastily and went out, followed her, saying, She goeth unto the grave to weep there.

32 Then when Mary was come where Jesus was, and saw him, she fell down at his feet, saying unto him, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died.

33 When Jesus therefore saw her weeping, and the Jews also weeping which came with her, he groaned in the spirit, and was troubled,

34 And said, **Where have ye laid him?** They said unto him, Lord, come and see.

35 Jesus wept.

36 Then said the Jews, Behold how he loved him!

37 And some of them said, Could not this man, which opened the eyes of the blind, have caused that even this man should not have died?

38 Jesus therefore again groaning in himself cometh to the grave. It was a cave, and a stone lay upon it.

39 Jesus said, **Take ye away the stone.** Martha, the sister of him that was dead, saith unto him, Lord, by this time he stinketh: for he hath been *dead* four days.

40 Jesus saith unto her, **Said I not unto thee, that, if thou wouldest believe, thou shouldst see the glory of God?**

41 Then they took away the stone *from the place* where the dead was laid. And Jesus lifted up *his* eyes, and said, **Father, I thank thee that thou hast heard me.**

42 And I knew that thou hearest me always: but because of the people which stand by I said *it*, that they may believe that thou hast sent me.

43 And when he thus had spoken, he cried with a loud voice, **Lazarus, come forth.**

44 And he that was dead came forth, bound hand and foot with graveclothes: and his face

bháiséadach: agus a aghaidh ceanguilte ré naipcin. A dubhairt Iósa riu, **sgáoilídh é, agus leigidh dhó imtheachd.**

45 Uime sin mórán do na Iúduighibh tháinig chum Muire, mar do chuncadar na neithe do rinne Iósa, do chreideadar ann.

46 Agus do imthigheadar cuid aca chum na Bpairisíneach, agus dinniseadar dhóibh na neithe do rinne Iósa.

47 Ar a nadhbharsin do chruinnigheadar uáchdaráin na sagart agus na Phairisínigh comhairle, agus a dubhradar, Créd do dhéanam? óir as iomdha míorbhuile do ní an fear so.

48 Má fhuilngemíd é mar só, creidfidh na huile dháoine ann; agus tiocfaid na Rómhánuigh agus sgriosfuid síad ar náit agus ar gcineadh.

49 Ann sin fear áirighe dhíobhsan, Cáiphas, ar mbeith dhó na árdshagart an bhliádhuisin, a dubhairt sé riu, Ní thuighísí ní ar bith,

50 Agus ní smuáintighthí gur ab oireamhnach, go bhfuigheadh áonduine amháin bás ar son an phobuil, agus gan an cineadh uile do sgrios.

51 Gidheadh ní úadh féin a dubhairt sé so: achd ar mbeith dhó na árdshagart an bhliádhuisin, do thairrghir sé go bhfuigheadh Iósa bás ar son an chinidh;

52 Agus ní ar son an chinidhsin amháin, achd fós do chum go geruinneochadh sé a cceann a chéile clann Dé do bhí ar na leathnughadh.

53 Uime sin ón lá sin amach do bhádar ag comhairliughadh ré chéile eisean do mharbhadh.

54 Ar a nadhbharsin níor shiobhail Iósa ó sin súas go follus a measg na Níudaidheadh; achd do chuáidh sé as sin don tír do bhí a bhfogus don fhásach, go cathruigh ré a ráidhtear Ephrem, agus do chomhnuidh sé ann sin a bhfochair a dheisciobal.

55 Agus do bhí cáisg na Níuduidheadh a bhfogas dóibh: agus do imthigheadar mórán as a tírsin súas go Híarusalém roimh cháisg, dá nglanadh féin.

56 Uime sin díarradar Iósa, agus do labhradar eatarra féin, na seasamh annsa teampoll, Créd chithear dháuibhse, tré nach dtig sé chum an fhéusda?

57 Agus tugadar na hárdshagairt agus na Phairisínigh áithne, gidh bé ar bith do geabhadh a fhios gá háit a raibh sé, a innisin, do chum go mbéuraidís air.

was bound about with a napkin. Jesus saith unto them, **Loose him, and let him go.**

45 Then many of the Jews which came to Mary, and had seen the things which Jesus did, believed on him.

46 But some of them went their ways to the Pharisees, and told them what things Jesus had done.

47 Then gathered the chief priests and the Pharisees a council, and said, What do we? for this man doeth many miracles.

48 If we let him thus alone, all *men* will believe on him: and the Romans shall come and take away both our place and nation.

49 And one of them, *named* Caiaphas, being the high priest that same year, said unto them, Ye know nothing at all,

50 Nor consider that it is expedient for us, that one man should die for the people, and that the whole nation perish not.

51 And this spake he not of himself: but being high priest that year, he prophesied that Jesus should die for that nation;

52 And not for that nation only, but that also he should gather together in one the children of God that were scattered abroad.

53 Then from that day forth they took counsel together for to put him to death.

54 Jesus therefore walked no more openly among the Jews; but went thence unto a country near to the wilderness, into a city called Ephraim, and there continued with his disciples.

55 And the Jews' passover was nigh at hand: and many went out of the country up to Jerusalem before the passover, to purify themselves.

56 Then sought they for Jesus, and spake among themselves, as they stood in the temple, What think ye, that he will not come to the feast?

57 Now both the chief priests and the Pharisees had given a commandment, that, if any man knew where he were, he should shew *it*, that they might take him.

Caibidil 12

Do ghabh Iósa leithsgeul Mhuire Mhagdalén iomá nuinneméid, 27 agus atá a anam ar na chrádh a Niarúsalem.

1 Ann sin tháinig Iósa sé lá roimh cháisg go Bethánia, mar a raibh Lásarus noch do bhí marbh, noch do dhúisigh seisean ó mharbhuibh.

2 Uime sin do rinneadar suiper dhó ann sin; agus do bhí Martá ag friothólaimh: achd do bhí Lásarus na áon don mhuinntir do shuidh na fharradh ar an mbórd.

3 Ann sin do ghlac Muire punta duinnement náird fhírinigh, róuasail, agus do ung si cosa Iósa, agus do thiormuigh sí a chosa lé na grúaig: agus do bhí an teach ar na líonadh do bhaladh na huinnemeinte.

4 A dubhairt áon dá dheisciobluibhsean, Iúdas Iscáriot *mac* Shimóin, noch do bhí ar tí eision do bhrath,

5 Créd fá nar díoladh a nuinnementse ar thrí chéud pighinn, agus a dtabhairt do na bochduibh?

6 Gidheadh a dubhairt seision so, ní hé go raibh suim aige ann sna bochdaibh; achd ar son gur ghaduidhe é, agus gur ab aige do bhí an sparán, agus gur ab é diomchradh an ní do chuirthí ann.

7 Uime sin a dubhairt Iósa, **Léig dhi: fá chomhair láethe madhluicthe do thaisgidh sí so.**

8 **Oír atáid na boichd bhur bhfarradh do gnáth; acht ní bhía misi do gnáth agaibh.**

9 Agus do bhí a fhios ag cuid mhóir do na Iúdaidhibh go raibh sé ann sin: agus tangadar ní ar son Chríosa ámháin, achd do chum go bhfaicfidís Lásarus fós, noch do dhúisigh seision ó mharbhuibh.

10 Uime sin do rinneadar na hárdsgairt do chomhairle Lásarus fós do mharbhadh;

11 Do bhrígh gur imthiodar mórán do na Iúdaidhibh air a shonsan, agus gur chreideadar a Níosa.

12 Achd ar na mhárach mórán dáoine dá dtáinig chum an fhéusda, an tan do chuáladar go raibh teachd Iósa go Hiarusalém,

13 Do ghlacadar géuga pailme, agus do chuádar a mach do theagmháil air, agus do éighmheadar, Hosanna: As beannaighthe an té thig a nainm an Tighearna Rí Isráel.

14 Agus ar bhfagháil asail, Díosa, do shuidh sé air; mar ata sgríobhtha,

Chapter 12

1 Then Jesus six days before the passover came to Bethany, where Lazarus was which had been dead, whom he raised from the dead.

2 There they made him a supper; and Martha served: but Lazarus was one of them that sat at the table with him.

3 Then took Mary a pound of ointment of spikenard, very costly, and anointed the feet of Jesus, and wiped his feet with her hair: and the house was filled with the odour of the ointment.

4 Then saith one of his disciples, Judas Iscariot, Simon's *son*, which should betray him,

5 Why was not this ointment sold for three hundred pence, and given to the poor?

6 This he said, not that he cared for the poor; but because he was a thief, and had the bag, and bare what was put therein.

7 Then said Jesus, **Let her alone: against the day of my burying hath she kept this.**

8 **For the poor always ye have with you; but me ye have not always.**

9 Much people of the Jews therefore knew that he was there: and they came not for Jesus' sake only, but that they might see Lazarus also, whom he had raised from the dead.

10 But the chief priests consulted that they might put Lazarus also to death;

11 Because that by reason of him many of the Jews went away, and believed on Jesus.

12 On the next day much people that were come to the feast, when they heard that Jesus was coming to Jerusalem,

13 Took branches of palm trees, and went forth to meet him, and cried, Hosanna: Blessed *is* the King of Israel that cometh in the name of the Lord.

14 And Jesus, when he had found a young ass, sat thereon; as it is written,

15 Ná bíodh eagla ort, a inghean Shióin: féuch, atá do Rí ag teachd, na shuidhe ar searrach asail.

16 Achd níor thuigeadar a dheisciobail na neithe so ar tús: gidheadh an tan do ghlórughadh Iósa, ann sin do chuimhnigheadar go rabhadar na neithesi sgríobhtha air, agus go ndéarnadar na neithe so dhó.

17 Uime sin do rinne an pobal do bhí na fharradh fiadhnúisi dhó, do bhrígh gur ghoir sé Lasarus as an uáigh, agus gur dhúisigh sé é ó mharbhuibh.

18 As tríd sin tháinig an pobal do theagmháil air, do bhrígh go ccúaladar go ndéarna sé an miorbhúilsí.

19 Ar a nadhbharsin a dubhradar na Phairisinigh eatarra féin, An bhfaicthí nach feirde dhíbh áon ní dhá ndéuntáoi? féuch, dimthigh an sáoghal na dhiáigh.

20 Agus do bhí dream áirighe do na Gréugachuibh a measg na muinntire do chúaidh súas do dhéanamh seirbhísí do *Dhía* san bhféusda:

21 Agus tangadar dionnsuighe Philib, noch do bhí ó Bhetsaida na Galilé, agus diarradar air, ag rádh, A mhaighistir as mían linn Iósa dfaicsin.

22 Táinig Philib agus dinnis sé Dhaindrías: agus a rís dinnis Aindrías agus Philib Díosa é.

23 Agus do fhreaguir Iósa iad, ag rádh, **Tháinig an úair, ionnus go bhfuigheadh Mac an duine glóir.**

24 Go deimhin, deimhin, a deirim ribh, Muna bhfagha an gráinne cruithneachda thuiteas ann sa talamh bás, fanuidh sé na áonar: achd má gheibh sé bás, do bhéir sé toradh mór úadh.

25 Gidh bé ghrádhúigheas a anam *féin* caillfidh sé é; agus gidh bé fhuáthuigheas a anam féin ar an sáoghalso coimhéudfaidh sé é chum na beatha marthanuighe.

26 Gidh bé ní seirbhís damhsa, leanadh sé mé; agus mar a mbía misi, bíaidh mo sheirbhiseach ann mar an gcéadna: gidh bé dhéanas seirbhís damh, bhéura Mathair onóir dhó.

27 Atá manam buáidheartha a nois; agus créd a déura me? A Athair, sáor mé ó nuáirsi: achd as chuige so tháinig mé chum na huairesí.

28 A Athair, tabhair glóir dod ainm *féin*. Uime sin tháinig guth ó neamh, Tugas glóir, agus do bhéur glóir *dhó* a ris.

15 Fear not, daughter of Sion: behold, thy King cometh, sitting on an ass's colt.

16 These things understood not his disciples at the first: but when Jesus was glorified, then remembered they that these things were written of him, and *that* they had done these things unto him.

17 The people therefore that was with him when he called Lazarus out of his grave, and raised him from the dead, bare record.

18 For this cause the people also met him, for that they heard that he had done this miracle.

19 The Pharisees therefore said among themselves, Perceive ye how ye prevail nothing? behold, the world is gone after him.

20 And there were certain Greeks among them that came up to worship at the feast:

21 The same came therefore to Philip, which was of Bethsaida of Galilee, and desired him, saying, Sir, we would see Jesus.

22 Philip cometh and telleth Andrew: and again Andrew and Philip tell Jesus.

23 And Jesus answered them, saying, **The hour is come, that the Son of man should be glorified.**

24 Verily, verily, I say unto you, Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone: but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit.

25 He that loveth his life shall lose it; and he that hateth his life in this world shall keep it unto life eternal.

26 If any man serve me, let him follow me; and where I am, there shall also my servant be: if any man serve me, him will *my* Father honour.

27 Now is my soul troubled; and what shall I say? Father, save me from this hour: but for this cause came I unto this hour.

28 Father, glorify thy name. Then came there a voice from heaven, *saying*, I have both glorified *it*, and will glorify *it* again.

29 Uime sin an drong, do bhi na seasamh a lathair, agus do chúaluidh so, a dubhradar gur toírrneach do bhi ann: a dubhairt cuid eile, Gur baingéal dolab hair ris.

30 Do fhreagair Iósa agus a dubhairt sé, **Ní ar mo shonsa tháinig an gúthsa, achd ar bhur sonsa.**

31 A nois atá breitheamhnus an tsáoghailsi a lathair: a nois teilgfidhear amach úachdarán an tsaoghailsi.

32 Agus misi, má thógthar súas ón talamh mé, tairéongaidh mé a nuile *dhuine* chugam féin.

33 (Achd a dubhairt sé so, dha chur a gcéill créud í an ghné bháis do gheabhadh sé.)

34 Do fhreaguir an pobal é, Do chúalamairne ón dligheadh go bhfanann Críod go siorraidhe: agus cionnus a deir tusa, Gur ab éigean Mac an duine do thógbháil a nairde? Cía hé an Mac so an duine?

35 Uime sin a dubhairt Iósa ríu, **Atá an solus bhur measg fós ar feadh tamuill bhig. Siubhlaidh an feadh bhías an solus aguibh, deagla go mbéuradh an dorchadus, oruibh: Oír gidh bé shiobhlus ann sa dorchadus, ní feas dó gá háit a ngabhann sé.**

36 An feadh atá an solus aguibh, creididh ann sa tsolus, do chum go madh clann don tsolus sibh. Do labhair Iósa na neithesi, agus ar nimtheachd dó, do fholuigh sé é féin úatha.

37 Agus ge do rinne sé a noirid so do mhíorbhailibh na bhfiadhnuisi, níor chreideadar ann:

38 Do chum go gcoimhlíonfuidhe briathar an fháidh Esaías, noch a dubhairt, A Thighearna, Cía chreid ar nglóirne? agus cía dár nochdadh lámh an Tighearna?

39 As uime sin nár fhéadadar creideamh, do bhrigh mar a dubhairt Esaías a rís,

40 Do dhall sé a súile, agus do chrúadhaigh sé a gcroidhe; deagla go bhfaicfidis lé na súilibh, agus go dtuigfidis lé na gcroidhthibh, agus go bhfillfidis, agus go sláineochuinn íad.

41 Do labhair Esaías na neithe so, and tan do chunnairc sé a ghlóirsean, agus do labhair sé na thimcheall.

42 Achd fós do chreideadar mórán do na húachdaránuibh féin ann; achd ar son na Bhphairísineach níor admhuigheadar é, deagla go gcuirfidhe amach as an tsinagóig íad.

43 Oír dob annsa léo glóir na ndáoine, ná glóir Dé.

44 Agus do labhair Iósa do ghuth ard, agus a dubhairt se, **Gidh bé chreideas ionnamsa, ní hionnamsá chreideas sé, achd ann sa té do chuir úadh mé.**

29 The people therefore, that stood by, and heard *it*, said that it thundered: others said, An angel spake to him.

30 Jesus answered and said, **This voice came not because of me, but for your sakes.**

31 Now is the judgment of this world: now shall the prince of this world be cast out.

32 And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all *men* unto me.

33 This he said, signifying what death he should die.

34 The people answered him, We have heard out of the law that Christ abideth for ever: and how sayest thou, The Son of man must be lifted up? who is this Son of man?

35 Then Jesus said unto them, **Yet a little while is the light with you. Walk while ye have the light, lest darkness come upon you: for he that walketh in darkness knoweth not whither he goeth.**

36 While ye have light, believe in the light, that ye may be the children of light. These things spake Jesus, and departed, and did hide himself from them.

37 But though he had done so many miracles before them, yet they believed not on him:

38 That the saying of Esaias the prophet might be fulfilled, which he spake, Lord, who hath believed our report? and to whom hath the arm of the Lord been revealed?

39 Therefore they could not believe, because that Esaias said again,

40 He hath blinded their eyes, and hardened their heart; that they should not see with *their* eyes, nor understand with *their* heart, and be converted, and I should heal them.

41 These things said Esaias, when he saw his glory, and spake of him.

42 Nevertheless among the chief rulers also many believed on him; but because of the Pharisees they did not confess *him*, lest they should be put out of the synagogue:

43 For they loved the praise of men more than the praise of God.

44 Jesus cried and said, **He that believeth on me, believeth not on me, but on him that sent me.**

45 Agus gidh bé chí misi do chí sé an té do chuir uadh mé.

46 Táinig mé mar sholus chum an tsáoghail, ionnus gidh bé chreideas ionnam nach déanadh sé comhnuidhe a ndorchadas.

47 Agus gidh bé neach éisdeas mo bhriathra, agus nach ccreidfe íad, Ní dháorfa misi é: óir ní tháinig mé do dhamnughadh an domhain, achd do shlánughadh an domhain.

48 Gidh bé dhíultus mé, agus nach gabhann chuige mo bhriathra, atá aige neach dháorus é: an bhriathar do labhair mé, as í dháorfas é sa ló deigheanach.

49 Oír níor labhair misi úaim féin, achd an Tathair ó dtáinig mé, tug sé áithne dhamh, créd as cóir dhamh aradh, agus creud as coir dhamh a labhairt.

50 Agus atá a dheimhin agam gur beatha mharrthanach a áithnesion: Ar a nadhbharsin na neithe a deirimsi, is amhluidh a deirim íad mar a dubhairt an Tathair ríum.

45 And he that seeth me seeth him that sent me.

46 I am come a light into the world, that whosoever believeth on me should not abide in darkness.

47 And if any man hear my words, and believe not, I judge him not: for I came not to judge the world, but to save the world.

48 He that rejecteth me, and receiveth not my words, hath one that judgeth him: the word that I have spoken, the same shall judge him in the last day.

49 For I have not spoken of myself; but the Father which sent me, he gave me a commandment, what I should say, and what I should speak.

50 And I know that his commandment is life everlasting: whatsoever I speak therefore, even as the Father said unto me, so I speak.

Caibidil 13

Iósa Críosa ná shompla iongantach ar úmhla, 44 agus ar ghradh ghlan.

1 Agus roimh shollamáin na cásg, ar na aithe Díosa go dtáinig a uair ann a rachadh sé as an tsáoghalsa chum a Nathar, ar ngrádhughadh a mhuintire féin do bhí ar a tsáoghal, do ghradhuigh sé go deireadh íad.

2 Agus a ndiaigh suipéir, (an tan do chuir an diabhal a gcroidhe Iúdais Iscariót, *mhic Síomóin*, eisean do bhrath;)

3 Ar na aithne Díosa go dtug an Tathair na huile néithe fá ná lámhuibh, agus gur ab ó Dhía tháinig sé, agus gur chum Dé do bhí sé ag dul;

4 Déirigh sé ó shuipéir, agus do chuir sé a bhrat de; agus ar agabháil linéadaigh chuige, do cheanguil sé roimhe féin é.

5 Na dhiáigh sin do chuir sé uisge a mbáisín, agus do thionnsgain sé cosa a dheisciobal díonnadh, agus do thiomaghadh leis an línéadach do bhí fá na úchd.

6 Ann sin tháinig sé chum Siomóin Peadair: agus a dubhairt Peadar ris, a Thighearna, an bhfuil tusa ag ionnladh mo chosa sa?

7 Do fhreaguir Iósa agus a dubhairt sé ris, **Ní bhfuil a fhios agadsa nois créd do nímsi; achd bíaidh a fhíos agad na dhiáigh so.**

8 A deir Peadar rís, Ní nighfe tú mo chosasa ga bráth. Do freaguir Iósa é, **Muna nighfe mé thú, ní bhía cumann agad ríum.**

Chapter 13

1 Now before the feast of the passover, when Jesus knew that his hour was come that he should depart out of this world unto the Father, having loved his own which were in the world, he loved them unto the end.

2 And supper being ended, the devil having now put into the heart of Judas Iscariot, Simon's *son*, to betray him;

3 Jesus knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands, and that he was come from God, and went to God;

4 He riseth from supper, and laid aside his garments; and took a towel, and girded himself.

5 After that he poureth water into a bason, and began to wash the disciples' feet, and to wipe *them* with the towel wherewith he was girded.

6 Then cometh he to Simon Peter: and Peter saith unto him, Lord, dost thou wash my feet?

7 Jesus answered and said unto him, **What I do thou knowest not now; but thou shalt know hereafter.**

8 Peter saith unto him, Thou shalt never wash my feet. Jesus answered him, **If I wash thee not, thou hast no part with me.**

9 A dubhairt Siomón Peadar ris, A Thighearna, ní híad mo chosa amhain, achd *mo* lámha agus *mo* cheann mar an gcéadna.

10 A dubhairt Iósa ris, **Gidh bé atá nighte ní bhfuil duireasbhuidh air achd a chosa nighe, achd atá sé glan uile: agus atá sibhse glan, gidheadh ní bhfuilte uile glan.**

11 Oír do bhí a fhios aige cía bhraithfeadh é; uime sin a dubhairt sé, **Ní bhfuilte uile glan.**

12 Ar a nadhbharsin tar éis a gcos dionnladh dhó, agus a bhruit do ghabháil uime, ar suidhe síos dhó a ris, a dubhairt sé ríu, **An dtuighthí créd do rinne mé ribh?**

13 Goirthísi Maighisdir agus Tighearna dhíomsa: agus as maith a deirthe sin; oír *as mar sin* atáim.

14 Ar a nadhbharsin, má díonnail misi, atá am Thighearna agus am Mhaighisdir bhur gcosasa; as cóir dháoibhsi mar an gceadna cosa chéile díonnadh.

15 Oír tug mé éisiomplair dháoibh, do chum go ndéanadh sibhsi, mar do rinne misi dháoibhsi.

16 Go deimhin, deimhin, a deirim ribh, Ní mó an tóglach na a mhaighisdir; agus ní mó an teachdaire na an té do chuir úadh é.

17 Má thuighthí na neithesi, bía sibh beannaighe má níthí iad.

18 Ní labhruim oruibh uile: atá a fhios agum cía an dream do thogh mé: achd do chum go gcoimhlíonfuidhe an sgríobtuír, An té ata ag ithe aráin am fhochair, do thóg sé a sbál am aghaidh.

19 A nois deirim so ribh suil thiocfus sé chum críche, ionnas, an tan do dhéuntar é, go greidfe sibh gur *mé* atá *ann*.

20 Go deimhin, deimhin, a deirim ribh, **Gidh bé ghabhus chuige an té chuirimse uáim gabhuidh sé misi chuige; agus gidh bé ghabhus misi chuige gabhuidh sé an té chuir úadh mé chuige.**

21 Ar na rádh so Díosa, do bhí sé buaidheartha na sbioraid, agus do rinne sé finne, agus a dubhairt sé, **Go deimhin, deimhin, a deirim ribh, go mbraithfí áon dáoibh misi.**

22 Uime sin dféuchadar na deisciobail ar a chéile, ag déunamh amharuis cía air ar labhair sé.

23 Agus do bhí áon dá dheisciobluibh na luidhe a nuchd Iósa, noch dob ionmhuin leis.

24 Ar a nadhbharsin do sméid Siomón Peadár ar an bhfearsin, do chum go bhfiafróchadh se cía ar labhair sé.

25 Ann sin ar gláonadh dhósan a nuchd Iósa, a dubhairt sé ris, A Thighearna, cía hé?

9 Simon Peter saith unto him, Lord, not my feet only, but also *my* hands and *my* head.

10 Jesus saith to him, **He that is washed needeth not save to wash *his* feet, but is clean every whit: and ye are clean, but not all.**

11 For he knew who should betray him; therefore said he, **Ye are not all clean.**

12 So after he had washed their feet, and had taken his garments, and was set down again, he said unto them, **Know ye what I have done to you?**

13 Ye call me Master and Lord: and ye say well; for *so* I am.

14 If I then, *your* Lord and Master, have washed your feet; ye also ought to wash one another's feet.

15 For I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you.

16 Verily, verily, I say unto you, The servant is not greater than his lord; neither he that is sent greater than he that sent him.

17 If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them.

18 I speak not of you all: I know whom I have chosen: but that the scripture may be fulfilled, He that eateth bread with me hath lifted up his heel against me.

19 Now I tell you before it come, that, when it is come to pass, ye may believe that I am *he*.

20 Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that receiveth whomsoever I send receiveth me; and he that receiveth me receiveth him that sent me.

21 When Jesus had thus said, he was troubled in spirit, and testified, and said, **Verily, verily, I say unto you, that one of you shall betray me.**

22 Then the disciples looked one on another, doubting of whom he spake.

23 Now there was leaning on Jesus' bosom one of his disciples, whom Jesus loved.

24 Simon Peter therefore beckoned to him, that he should ask who it should be of whom he spake.

25 He then lying on Jesus' breast saith unto him, Lord, who is it?

26 Do fhreaguir Iósa, **As é an té, dhá dtiobhra misi greim aráin, déis a thumtha.** Agus ar na thuma thug sé an greim do Iúdás Iscariót *mhac Símoín*.

27 Agus tar éis an ghreama annsin do chúaidh an Táidhbherseóir a steach ann san. Ar a nadhbharsin a dubhairt Iósa ris, **Gidh bé ní atá tú dhéanamh, déuna go tapaidh é.**

28 Achd níor thuig éainneach dá raibh a dtimcheall an bhuird créd fá ndubhairt sé so ris.

29 Oír do sháoileadar cuid *dhíobh*, do bhrigh gur ab ag Iúdás do bhí an sparán, gur ab é ní a dubhairt Iósa ris, Ceannuigh dhúinn gidh bé bhías a riachdanus oruinn chum na sollamna; nó, ní éigin do thabhairt do na bochdaibh.

30 Agus an tan do ghlac seision an greim dimthigh sé amach ar ball: agus do bhí an oidhche ann.

31 Uime sin, ar ndul amach dhó, a dubhairt Iósa, **a nois atá Mac an duine ar na ghlórughadh, agus atá Día ar na ghlórughadh ann.**

32 Má atá Día ar na ghlórughadh annsan, do bhéara Día glóir dhósan ann féin mar an géudna, agus do bhéura sé glóir dhó ar an mball.

33 A chlann bheag, atáim fós seal beag bhur bhfarradh. Iarrfuidhe mé: gidheadh már a dubhairt mé ris na Iúduidhibh, Gidh bé áit a dtéighimsi, ní fhéudfaoisí theachd ann; is mar sin a deirim ribhsí a nois.

34 Do bheirim áithne núa dhíbh, Grádhuiġhe a chéile; mar do ghrádhuiġhe misi sibhsí, grádhuiġhidh féin a chéile amhluidh sin.

35 Air so aithéonaid na huile *dháoine* gur deisciobail dhamhsa sibh, má bhíonn grádh aguibh féin dá chéile.

36 A dubhairt Siomón Peadar ris, A Thighearna, gá háit a dtéid tú? Do fhreaguir Iósa é, **Mar a dtéighimsi, ní fheudann tusa a nois mo leanmhuin; gidheadh leanfuidh tú mé na dhiáigh so.**

37 A dubhairt Peadar ris, A Thighearna, créud fá nach bhféaduim do leanmhuin a nois? Cuirfidh mé manam ar do shon.

38 Do fhreagair Iósa é, **An gcuirfe tú thanam ar mo shonsa? Go deimhin, deimhin, a deirim riot, Ní ghoirfe an coileach, suil shéanfas tú mé trí huáire.**

26 Jesus answered, **He it is, to whom I shall give a sop, when I have dipped it.** And when he had dipped the sop, he gave *it* to Judas Iscariot, *the son* of Simon.

27 And after the sop Satan entered into him. Then said Jesus unto him, **That thou doest, do quickly.**

28 Now no man at the table knew for what intent he spake this unto him.

29 For some *of them* thought, because Judas had the bag, that Jesus had said unto him, Buy *those things* that we have need of against the feast; or, that he should give something to the poor.

30 He then having received the sop went immediately out: and it was night.

31 Therefore, when he was gone out, Jesus said, **Now is the Son of man glorified, and God is glorified in him.**

32 If God be glorified in him, God shall also glorify him in himself, and shall straightway glorify him.

33 Little children, yet a little while I am with you. Ye shall seek me: and as I said unto the Jews, Whither I go, ye cannot come; so now I say to you.

34 A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.

35 By this shall all *men* know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another.

36 Simon Peter said unto him, Lord, whither goest thou? Jesus answered him, **Whither I go, thou canst not follow me now; but thou shalt follow me afterwards.**

37 Peter said unto him, Lord, why cannot I follow thee now? I will lay down my life for thy sake.

38 Jesus answered him, **Wilt thou lay down thy life for my sake? Verily, verily, I say unto thee, The cock shall not crow, till thou hast denied me thrice.**

Caibidil 14

Geallfa Críosa (6 fíor-slighe na beatha) 16 an Spiorad Naómh mur ghnáthchuidighe da dhaóinibh.

Chapter 14

1 Na buáidhearthar bhur gcroidhesi: creidídh a Ndía, agus creidídh ionnamsa.

2 As iomdha tíaghais a dtigh Matharsa: agus muna mbeith, dinnéosuinn dháuibh é. Atáim ag dul dullmhughadh áite dháuibh.

3 Agus ma imthighim dullmhughadh áite dháuibh, tiocfaidh mé a rís, agus géubhuidh mé sibhsi chugam fein; ionnus mar a bhfuilimsi, go mbía sibhse fós *ann*.

4 Agus atá fhios aguibhsi gá háit a dtéighimsi, agus atá éolus na sligheadh aguibh.

5 A dubhairt Tomás ris, A Thighearna, ní feas dúinne gá háit a dteid tú; agus cionnas as éidir linn éolus na sligheadh do bheith aguinn?

6 A dubhairt Iósa ris, *As misi an tslighe*, agus a nfirinne, agus a bheatha: ní thig áonduine chum a Nathar, achd tríomsa.

7 Dá madh aithnidh dháuibh misi, dob aithne dhíbh Máthair mar an gcéadna: agus as aithnidh dháuibh a nois é, agus do chunncabhair é.

8 A dubhairt Philib ris, A Thighearna, taisbén an Tathair dhúinn, agus is lór linn é.

9 A dubhairt Iósa ris, *An bhfuilim a nfasda dhaimsir* bhur bhfochair, agus nach aithnidh dhuit mé, a Philib? gidh bé chunnairc Misi, do chunnairc sé an Tathair, agus cionnas a deir tusa, Taisbén duinn an Tathair?

10 An né nach ccreideann tú go bhfuilimsi ann sa Nathair, agus an Tathair ionnamsa? na briathra labhrum ribhse, ní uáim féin labhruim iad: achd an Tathair, atá na chomhnuidhe ionnam, as é do ní na hoibreacha.

11 Creididh mé go bhfuilimsi ann sa Nathair, agus an Tathair ionnumsa: ní as lugha dhe creididh dhamh ar son na noibreacha féin.

12 Go deimhin, deimhin, a deirim ribh, Gidh bé chreidéas ionnamsa, do dhéuna se na hoibreacha nímsi; agus do dhéuna sé *oibreacha* as mó ná iad; oir atáimsi ag dul dionsuighe Mathar.

13 Agus gidh bé ní iarrfuidhe am ainmsi, do dhéuna misi sin: do chum go ndéanfaidh an Tathair glórughadh ann sa Mhac.

14 Má iarrthaóí ní ar bith a mainmsi, do dhéuna misi é.

15 Más ionmhuin libh misi, coimhéuidh maitheanta.

16 Agus guidhfídh misi an Tathair, agus do bhéura sé Comhfhurthuightheóir eile dhaóibh, ionnus go bhfanadh sé bhur bhfochair go bráth;

1 Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

2 In my Father's house are many mansions: if *it were* not *so*, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

3 And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, *there* ye may be also.

4 And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

5 Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

6 Jesus saith unto him, *I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.*

7 If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

8 Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

9 Jesus saith unto him, *Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? he that hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how sayest thou *then*, Shew us the Father?*

10 Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

11 Believe me that I *am* in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake.

12 Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater *works* than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

13 And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

14 If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do *it*.

15 If ye love me, keep my commandments.

16 And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever;

17 Spiorad na fírinne; noch nach bhféudan an sáoghal do ghabháil, ar a nadhbhar nach bhfaiceann sé é, agus nach aithnigheann sé é: achd aitheantaóisi é; óir fanuidh sé aguibh, agus biaidh sé ionnuibh.

18 Ní bhfuigfe mé bhur ndílleachduibh sibh: tiucfa mé chugaibh.

19 Tamall beag fós, agus ní fhaicfe an sáoghal feasda mé; achd do chífidhísi mé: do bhrígh go bhfuilimsi béo, beithisi béo mar an gcéadna.

20 An sa lá sin áitheontaóí go bhfuilimsi sa Nathair, agus sibhsi ionnamsa, agus misi ionnuibhsi.

21 Gidh bé agá bhfuilid maitheantasa, agus choimhéadas íad, as é sin ghrádhugheas misi: agus gidh be ghrádhugheas mise gráidhéochaidh Mathair eisean, agus gráidhéochuidh misi é, agus foillseochad mé féin dó.

22 A dubhairt Iudás ris, ní hé Iscariot, A Thighearna, créd é an tadhbar fá dtaisbéantá thú féin dúinne, agus ní don tsáoghal?

23 Do fhreagair Iósa agus a dubhairt sé ris, Gidh bé ghrádhugheas misi, coimhéudfuidh sé mo bhriathar: agus gráidheochuidh Mathair é, agus tiocfamaóid chuige, agus do dhéunam comhnuidhe aige.

24 Gidh bé nach grádhugheann misi ní choimhéudann sé mó bhriathra: agus an bhriathar do chualabhair ní leamsa í, achd leis a Nathair do chuir úadh mé.

25 A dubhairt mé na neithesi ribh, air mbeith am chomhnuidhe aguibh.

26 Achd an Comhfhurtáightheóir, an Spiorad Náomh, noch chuirfeas an Tathair úadh a mainmsi, múinfidh sé na huile neithe dhíbh, agus cuirfidh sé a ccuimhne dhíbh, gach uile ní dhá ndubhairt misi ribh.

27 Fágbhuidm síodhchain aguibh, do bheirim mó shíodhchain féin dhaóibh: ní mar do bheir an sáoghal, do bheirimsi dhaóibh. Ná buaidhearthar bhur ccroidhe, agus ná bíodh eagla air.

28 Do chualabhair go ndubhairt mé ribh, Imthighim, agus thigim chugaibh. Dá ngrádhugheadh sibh misi, do bhíadh lúathgháir oruibh, do bhrígh go ndubhairt mé, Atáim ag dul chum a Nathar; óir as mó Mathair ná misi.

29 Agus a nois dinnis mé so dhaóibh, suil thioctas sé chum críche, ionnus, go gereidfeadh sibh, an tan thioctas sé chum críche.

17 *Even* the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

18 I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you.

19 Yet a little while, and the world seeth me no more; but ye see me: because I live, ye shall live also.

20 At that day ye shall know that I *am* in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you.

21 He that hath my commandments, and keepeth them, he it is that loveth me: and he that loveth me shall be loved of my Father, and I will love him, and will manifest myself to him.

22 Judas saith unto him, not Iscariot, Lord, how is it that thou wilt manifest thyself unto us, and not unto the world?

23 Jesus answered and said unto him, If a man love me, he will keep my words: and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him.

24 He that loveth me not keepeth not my sayings: and the word which ye hear is not mine, but the Father's which sent me.

25 These things have I spoken unto you, being *yet* present with you.

26 But the Comforter, *which is* the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

27 Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

28 Ye have heard how I said unto you, I go away, and come *again* unto you. If ye loved me, ye would rejoice, because I said, I go unto the Father: for my Father is greater than I.

29 And now I have told you before it come to pass, that, when it is come to pass, ye might believe.

30 O so amach ní laibhéora mé mórán ribh: oir atá úachdarán an tsáoghuisi ag teachd, agus ní bhfuil ní ar bith aige ionnamsa.

31 Achd ionnus go naithéonadh an sáoghal gur ab ionmhuin léam an Tathair; agus amhuil mar thug an Tathair áithne dhamh, is mar sin do ním. Eirghidh, déunam as so.

Caibidil 15

Gu bhfuil leas uile na gcreidmheach ó ghrásaibh Chríod, mar thoradh na ghéug ó shúgh na fineamhna.

1 As misi an fhíneamhuin fhírinneach, agus as críadhuire Mathair.

2 Gach uile ghéug ionnamsa nach dtabhair toradh, gearruidh sé í: agus gach uile *ghéug* do bheir toradh, glanuidh sé í, do chum go madh móide do bheuradh sí toradh uáithe.

3 A nois atá sibh glan treas an mbréithir do labhair mé ribh.

4 Fanuidh ionnamsa, agus misi ionnuibhsi. Amhail as nach bhféudann an ghéug toradh do thabhairt uáithe féin, muna bhfana sí sa bhfíneamhuin; is mar sin ní fheudfa sibhse fós, muna bhfantaóí ionnamsa.

5 As misi án fhíneamhuin, sibhsi na géuga: Gidh bé fhanus ionnamsa, agus misi annsan, do bheir sé toradh mór: óir gan misi ní héidir libh éainni do dhéanamh.

6 Gidh be nach bhfanfa ionnamsa, teilgfithear amach é mar géig, agus críonfuidh sé; annsin chruinnighid daoine, agus cuirid sa teinigh iad, agus loisgtheair iad.

7 Má fhanann sibh ionnamsa, agus má fhanuid mo bhríathrasa ionnuibhse, íarruidh gach ní bhus áill libh, agus do dhéantar dhaóibh é.

8 As so do gheibh Mathairsi glóir, sibhsi do thabhairt móráin toraidh; agus bheithí bhur ndeisciobluibh agamsa.

9 Mar do ghrádhugh an Tathair misi, as mar sin do ghrádhugh misi sibhsi: fanuidh am ghrádhsa.

10 Má choimhéudtaóí maitheanta, fanfuidhe am grádh; mar do choimhéud misi aitheanta Mathar, agus fanuim ann a ghrádh.

11 A dubhairt mé na neithe so ribh, ionnus go bhfanfeadh mo gháirdeachus ionnuibh, agus go *mbiadh* bhur ngairdeachus lán.

12 As í so máithnesi, sibhsi do ghrádhughadh a cheile, mar do ghrádhugh misi sibhsi.

13 Ní bhfuil grádh as mó ná so ag éinneach, ná a anam féin do thabhairt ar son a charad.

30 Hereafter I will not talk much with you: for the prince of this world cometh, and hath nothing in me.

31 But that the world may know that I love the Father; and as the Father gave me commandment, even so I do. Arise, let us go hence.

Chapter 15

1 I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

2 Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away: and every *branch* that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

3 Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.

4 Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me.

5 I am the vine, ye *are* the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit: for without me ye can do nothing.

6 If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast *them* into the fire, and they are burned.

7 If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

8 Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

9 As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

10 If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

11 These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and *that* your joy might be full.

12 This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you.

13 Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

14 Is sibhsi mo cháirdesi ma níthí gach ní dá náithnighim dhíbh.

15 Uadh so súas ní ghoirfe mé searbhfoghantuidhe dhíbh, óir ní bhfuil a fhios ag an tsearbhfoghantuidh créud do ní a thighearna: achd do ghoir mé cáirde dhíbh; óir na huile neithe do chúaluidh mé ó Mathair, do léig mé a bhfios chugaibhsi.

16 Ní sibhsi do thog misi, achd misi do thogh sibhsi, agus do chuir mé sibh, ionnus go nimtheoachadh sibh agus go dtiubhradh sibh toradh, agus go bhfanfadh bhur dtoradh: ar chor gidh bé ní iarrfuidhe a mainmsi ar a Nathair, go dtiubhradh se dhíbh é.

17 Aithnighim na neithesi dhíbh, do chum grádha do bheith aguibh féin dá chéile.

18 Má fhúathuigheann an sáoghal sibh, bíodh a fhios aguibh gur fhúathaigh sé misi romhuibh.

19 Da mádh don tsáoghal sibh, do ghraídhéochadh an sáoghal a chuid féin: gidheadh ar son nach don tsáoghal sibh, achd gur thogh misi sibh as a tsáoghal, ar a nadhbharsin atá fúath ag an tsáoghal daóibh.

20 Cuimhnighidh ar an mbreithir a dubhairt mé ribh, Ní mó an searbhfoghantaidh ná a mhaighisdir. Má ghérleanadar misi, gérleanfuid sibhsi mar an gcéudna; má choimhéudadar mo bhriatharsa, coimhéudfuid bhur mbriatharsa mar an gcéadna.

21 Achd do dhéunuid síad na neithesi uile ribh ar son manmasa, do bhrigh nach bhfuil fios an tí ó a dtáinig mé aca.

22 Muna bheith go dtáinig mé agus gur labhair mé ríu, ní bhíadh peacadh orra: achd a nois ní bhfuil leisgéul a bpeacuidh aca.

23 Gidh bé agá bhfuil fúath dhámhsa, fúathuighidh sé Mathair mar an gcéadna.

24 Muna dhéarnuinn oibreacha na measg nach dearna neach ar bith eile, ní bhíadh peacadh orra: achd a nois do chunncadar agus fós do fhúathuigheadar misi, agus Mathair.

25 Achd do rinneadh so ionnus go gcoimhlíonfuidhe an rádh atá sgríobhtha ann a ndligheadh féin. Do fhúathaigheadar mé gan adhbhar.

26 Achd an tan thioctas an Comhfhurtuightheóir noch chuirfeas misi chugaibh ón Athair, Spiorad na firinne, thig ón Athair, do dhéuna sé fiadhnuisi am thimcheallsa:

27 Agus do dhéuntaoísi fiadhnuisi leis, óir atáthaóí am fhochoir ó thús.

14 Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

15 Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth: but I have called you friends; for all things that I have heard of my Father I have made known unto you.

16 Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit, and *that* your fruit should remain: that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you.

17 These things I command you, that ye love one another.

18 If the world hate you, ye know that it hated me before *it hated* you.

19 If ye were of the world, the world would love his own: but because ye are not of the world, but I have chosen you out of the world, therefore the world hateth you.

20 Remember the word that I said unto you, The servant is not greater than his lord. If they have persecuted me, they will also persecute you; if they have kept my saying, they will keep yours also.

21 But all these things will they do unto you for my name's sake, because they know not him that sent me.

22 If I had not come and spoken unto them, they had not had sin: but now they have no cloke for their sin.

23 He that hateth me hateth my Father also.

24 If I had not done among them the works which none other man did, they had not had sin: but now have they both seen and hated both me and my Father.

25 But *this cometh to pass*, that the word might be fulfilled that is written in their law, They hated me without a cause.

26 But when the Comforter is come, whom I will send unto you from the Father, *even* the Spirit of truth, which proceedeth from the Father, he shall testify of me:

27 And ye also shall bear witness, because ye have been with me from the beginning.

Caibidil 16

Criosd na cheann-sompla dá lucht leanmhuinn, ar anshocra an tsáoghailsi fhúlang, 33 agus búadhugha orra.

1 A dubhairt mé na neithesi ribh, deagla go bhfuigheadh sibh oilbhéim.

2 Cuirfid síad as na sínagóibh sibh: agus fós, tig a nuáir, gidh bé mhuirfeas sibh go mbhreachnócha sé go ndéanann sé seirbhis do Dhía.

3 Agus do dhéunuid síad na neithe so ribh, ar son nach aithne dhóibh an Tathair, ná misi.

4 Achd do labhair mé na neithe so ribh, ionnus an tan thioctas an uáir, go gcuimhnéochadh sibh gur innis mé dhíbh íad. Gidheadh níor innis mé dhíbh ó thús íad, do bhrigh go raibh mé féin aguibh.

5 Agus a nois atáim ag imtheachd chum an té do chuir úadh mé, agus ní fhiafruigheann éundúine aguibhse dhíom, Cá háit a dtéid tú?

6 Achd do bhrigh go ndubhairt mé na neithesi ribh, do líon dóbrón bhur gcroidhthe.

7 Gidheadh a deirim a n-írinne ribh, Is é bhur leas misi imtheachd: óir muna nimthighe mé, ní thioctas an Comhfurthaightheóir chugaibh; achd má imthighim, cuirfidh mé chugaibh é.

8 Agus an tan thioctas sé, aigeóraidh sé an domhan a dtáobh peacuidh, agus ceirté, agus breitheamhnúis:

9 A dtáobh peacuidh, ar son nach ccreidid síad ionnamsa.

10 Agus a dtáobh ceirte, do bhrigh go bhfuilim ag dul dionnsuighe Mathar, agus ní fhaicfidhesi mé ó so súas;

11 A dtáobh breitheamhnúis, ar son go bhfuil úachdarán an tsáoghailsi ar na dhamnughadh.

12 Atá mórán agam fós ré rádh ribh, achd ní fhéudtaóí a niomchar a nois.

13 Achd an tan thioctas seisean, Spiorad na fírinne, tréorocheidh sé sibh chum gach uile fhírinne: óir ní úadh féin laibhéoras sé; achd laibhéoruidh sé, na huile neithe chluinnfeas sé: agus foillséochuidh sé dhíbh na neithe atá chum teachda.

14 Do bhéura seisean glóir dhamhsa: óir dom chuidse ghlacfas sé, agus fhoillséochas sé dhíbhhsi.

15 As leamsa na huile neithe atá ag a Nathair: ar a nadhbharsin a dubhairt mé, gur dom chuidse ghlacfas sé, agus fhoillséochas sé dhíbhhsi.

Chapter 16

1 These things have I spoken unto you, that ye should not be offended.

2 They shall put you out of the synagogues: yea, the time cometh, that whosoever killeth you will think that he doeth God service.

3 And these things will they do unto you, because they have not known the Father, nor me.

4 But these things have I told you, that when the time shall come, ye may remember that I told you of them. And these things I said not unto you at the beginning, because I was with you.

5 But now I go my way to him that sent me; and none of you asketh me, Whither goest thou?

6 But because I have said these things unto you, sorrow hath filled your heart.

7 Nevertheless I tell you the truth; It is expedient for you that I go away: for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you.

8 And when he is come, he will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:

9 Of sin, because they believe not on me;

10 Of righteousness, because I go to my Father, and ye see me no more;

11 Of judgment, because the prince of this world is judged.

12 I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now.

13 Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, *that* shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come.

14 He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall shew *it* unto you.

15 All things that the Father hath are mine: therefore said I, that he shall take of mine, and shall shew *it* unto you.

16 Tamall beag, agus ní fhaicfe sibh mé: agus a rís tamall beag, agus do chífé sibh mé, óir atáim ag dul chum a Nathar.

17 Uime sin a dubhradar *cuid* dá dheiscioblúibh ré chéile, Cred é so a deir sé rinn, Tamall beag, agus ní fhaicfidhe mé: agus a ris tamall beag, agus do chifidhe mé: agus, Oir atáim ag dul chum a Nathar?

18 Ar a nadhbharsin a dubhradar, Créd as ciall don ní so deir sé, Tamall beag? Ní thuigmíd créd a deir sé.

19 Achd do bhí a fhios ag Iósa gur mhían léo a fhiafruighe dhe, agus a dubhairt sé riu, **An bhfuilí dhá fhiafruighe so eadruibh fein mar a dubhairt mé, Tamall beag, agus ní fhaicfidhe mé: agus a rís tamall beag, agus do chifí me?**

20 Go deimhin, deimhin, a deirim ribh, Go nguifidhe agus go gcáoinfidhe, agus go ndéana an sáoghal gáirdeachus: achd beithísi dóbrónach, gidheadh fillfidhear bhur ndóbhron a ngáirdeachus.

21 Ag breith leinibh do mhnáoi, bí sí a bpéin, óir tháinig a huáir: achd tar éis leinibh do bhreith dhi, ní chuimhnigheann sí a doilgheas ní as foide, lé gairdeachus go rugadh duine chum an tsáoghail.

22 Agus sibhsi mar an gcéadna atáthaoi a nois go dóbrónach: gidheadh do chífé mé a rís sibh, agus do dhéunaid bhur gcroidhe gáirdeachus, agus ní bhéura éundúine bhur ngairdeachus uáibh.

23 Agus ann sa ló sin ní fhiafróchthaoi éinní dhíomsa. Go deimhín, deimhin, a deirim ribh, Gidh bé ar bith *neithe* iarruidhe ar a Nathair a mainmsi, do bhéura sé dhíbh é.

24 Go nuige so níor iarrabhair ní ar bith mainmsi: iarruidh, agus do ghéubhthaoi, ionnus go mbiadh bhur ngáirdeachus lán.

25 Do labhair mé na neithesi ribh a mbríathruibh: tiocfuidh a naimsir, ann nach laibhéora mé ribh a mbríathruibh, achd laibhéoruidh mé ribh go follus a dtimcheall a Nathar.

26 Ann sa ló sin iarrfuidhe a mainmsi: agus ní abruim ribh, go nguífhe mé an Tathair ar bhur son:

27 Oir atá grádh ag a Nathair féin dáoiibh, ar son gur ghrádhugheabhuirse misi, agus gur chreideabhuir gur ab ó Dhía tháinig mé.

28 Tháinig mé amach ó Nathair agus tháinig mé air a tsáoghal: fágbhuid an sáoghal, a ris, agus téighim chum a Nathar.

29 A dubhradar a dheisciobail rís, Féuch, a nois labhrus tú go soilléir, agus ní labhrann tú cosamhlachd ar bith.

16 A little while, and ye shall not see me: and again, a little while, and ye shall see me, because I go to the Father.

17 Then said *some* of his disciples among themselves, What is this that he saith unto us, A little while, and ye shall not see me: and again, a little while, and ye shall see me: and, Because I go to the Father?

18 They said therefore, What is this that he saith, A little while? we cannot tell what he saith.

19 Now Jesus knew that they were desirous to ask him, and said unto them, **Do ye enquire among yourselves of that I said, A little while, and ye shall not see me: and again, a little while, and ye shall see me?**

20 Verily, verily, I say unto you, That ye shall weep and lament, but the world shall rejoice: and ye shall be sorrowful, but your sorrow shall be turned into joy.

21 A woman when she is in travail hath sorrow, because her hour is come: but as soon as she is delivered of the child, she remembereth no more the anguish, for joy that a man is born into the world.

22 And ye now therefore have sorrow: but I will see you again, and your heart shall rejoice, and your joy no man taketh from you.

23 And in that day ye shall ask me nothing. Verily, verily, I say unto you, Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name, he will give *it* you.

24 Hitherto have ye asked nothing in my name: ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full.

25 These things have I spoken unto you in proverbs: but the time cometh, when I shall no more speak unto you in proverbs, but I shall shew you plainly of the Father.

26 At that day ye shall ask in my name: and I say not unto you, that I will pray the Father for you:

27 For the Father himself loveth you, because ye have loved me, and have believed that I came out from God.

28 I came forth from the Father, and am come into the world: again, I leave the world, and go to the Father.

29 His disciples said unto him, Lo, now speakest thou plainly, and speakest no proverb.

30 A nois aithneamáoid go bhfuil fios na nuile neitheann agad, agus nach righeann tú a leas duine ar bith do chur cheasda ort: as so chreidmid gur ab ó Dhía tháinig tú.

31 Do fhreaguir Iósa iad, **An gcreidítí a nois?**

32 Féuch, tíoífuidh a naimsir, agus tháinig sí cheana, ann a sgarfuidhear gach áon díbh ó cheile, gach uile dhuine dá ionad féin, agus fúigfidhe misi am áonar: gidheadh ní bhfuilim am áonar, óir atá an Tathair am fhochair.

33 Do labhair mé na neithesi ribh, do chum go mbeíth síodhcháin aguibh ionnumsa. Do ghéubhtháoi trioblóid sa tsáoghal: achd bíodh dóchus maith aguibh; so bhúadhaigh misi ar a tsaoghal.

Caibidil 17

Urnuid Iosa dhá Athar, ag iarruidh, 11 aóndacht, 17 fírinne, 20 agus búanshonas da dhaóinibh féin uile.

1 Do labhair Iósa na neithesi, agus ag tógbháil a shúl chum neimhe dhó, a dubhairt sé, **A Athair tháinig a nuáir, tabhair glóir dod Mhac féin, ionnus go dtíubhradh do Mhac glóir dhuitse mar an gcéadna:**

2 Amhail as do thug tú cúmhachda dhósan air gach uile fheoil, do chum go dtíobhradh sé an bheatha mharrthanach do gach uile dhuine dhá dtug tú dhó.

3 Agus as sí so an beatha mharrthanach, go naithneóchaid síad thusa an táoin Día fírinneach, agus Iósa Críosa, do chuir tú úait.

4 Tug misi glóir dhuitsi ar a talamh: do chríochnuigh mé an obair thug tú dhamh ré a dhéanamh.

5 Agus tabhairsi a Athair, a nois, glóir dhamhsa ad fhochair féin maille ris an nglóir do bhí agam ad fhochair suil do cruthuigheadh an sáoghal.

6 Dfoillsigh mé thainm do na dáoinibh thug tú dhamh as a tsáoghal: ba leachdsa iad, agus thug tú dhamhsa iad; agus do choimheadadar do bhriathar.

7 A nois daithnigheadar gur ab uáidsi atáid na huile neithe, dhá dtug tu dhamhsa.

8 Óir tug misi dhóibh na bríathra thug tusa dhamh; agus do ghabhadar chuca *iad*, agus daithnigheadar go deimhin gur ab uáitsi tháinig misi, agus do chreideadar gur tusa chuir uáit mé.

9 Ar a son atáimsi ag guidhe: ní ar son an tsáoghail do ním guidhe, achd ar son na muinntire thug tusa dhamh; óir is leachdsa iad.

30 Now are we sure that thou knowest all things, and needest not that any man should ask thee: by this we believe that thou camest forth from God.

31 Jesus answered them, **Do ye now believe?**

32 Behold, the hour cometh, yea, is now come, that ye shall be scattered, every man to his own, and shall leave me alone: and yet I am not alone, because the Father is with me.

33 These things I have spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

Chapter 17

1 These words spake Jesus, and lifted up his eyes to heaven, and said, **Father, the hour is come; glorify thy Son, that thy Son also may glorify thee:**

2 As thou hast given him power over all flesh, that he should give eternal life to as many as thou hast given him.

3 And this is life eternal, that they might know thee the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent.

4 I have glorified thee on the earth: I have finished the work which thou gavest me to do.

5 And now, O Father, glorify thou me with thine own self with the glory which I had with thee before the world was.

6 I have manifested thy name unto the men which thou gavest me out of the world: thine they were, and thou gavest them me; and they have kept thy word.

7 Now they have known that all things whatsoever thou hast given me are of thee.

8 For I have given unto them the words which thou gavest me; and they have received *them*, and have known surely that I came out from thee, and they have believed that thou didst send me.

9 I pray for them: I pray not for the world, but for them which thou hast given me; for they are thine.

10 Agus as leachdsa na huile neithe is leamsa, agus as leamsa na neithe as leachdsa; agus atáim ar mo ghlórughadh iontasan.

11 Agus ní bhfuilim feasda sa tsáoghal, gidheadh atáid so sa tsáoghal, agus atáimsi ag teachd chugadsa. A Athair Náomhtha, coimhéid ann thainm féin an mhuintir thug tú dhamhsa, ionnus go mbeidís na náon, mar atámaoidne.

12 An feadh do bhí misi na bhfarradh sa tsáoghal, do choimhéd mé iad ad ainmsi: do choimhéd mé an mhuintir thug tusa dhamh, agus ní dheachuidh áonduine aca a mugh, achd mac na mallachd; ionnus go gcoimhlíonfuidhe an sgríobtúir.

13 Achd atáim a nois ag teachd chugadsa, agus labhram na neithesi ar a tsáoghal, ionnus go mbíadh mo gháirdeachas iomlán ionntasan.

14 Tug misi do bhriatharsa dhóibh; agus do fhúathuigh an sáoghál iad, ar son nach don tsáoghal iad, mar nach bhfuilimsi don tsáoghal.

15 Ní iarruim go mbéurfa iad as an tsáoghal, achd go gcoimhédfá iad air olc.

16 Ní don tsáoghal iad, mar nach don tsáoghal misi.

17 Náomhuigh iad léd fhírinne: as í do bhriatharsa an fhírinne.

18 Amhail as do chuir tusa misi chum a tsáoghail, is mar sin do chuir misi iadsan chum a tsáoghail.

19 Agus is ar a sonsan náomhamsi mé féin, ionnus go mbéidísean mar an gcéadna ar na náomhadh sa bhfírinne.

20 Ní ar a sonsan amháin do ním guidhe, achd mar an gcéadna ar son na ndaóine chreidfios ionnam tre na mbreithirsean;

21 Ionnus go mbéidís uile náon; mar atá tusa, a Athair, ionnamsa, agus misi ionnadsa, ionnus go mbéidísean mar an gcéadna na náon ionnuinne: ionnus go gcreidfeadh an sáoghal gur tusa do chuir uait mé.

22 Agus tug misi dhóibhsean an ghlóir thug tusa dhamhsa: ionnus go mbeidís na náon, mar atámaoidne ar náon:

23 Misi ionntasan, agus tusa ionnamsa, ionnus go mbeidís go hiomlán na náon; agus ionnus go mbíadh a fhios ag an tsáoghal gur tusa do chuir uait mé, agus gur ghrádhugh tú iadsan, mar do ghrádhugh tú misi.

24 A Athair, is áill leam, an dream úd thug tú dhamh, do bheith am fhochair mar a bhfuilim; ionnus go bhfaicfidís mo ghlóir, noch thug

10 And all mine are thine, and thine are mine; and I am glorified in them.

11 And now I am no more in the world, but these are in the world, and I come to thee. Holy Father, keep through thine own name those whom thou hast given me, that they may be one, as we *are*.

12 While I was with them in the world, I kept them in thy name: those that thou gavest me I have kept, and none of them is lost, but the son of perdition; that the scripture might be fulfilled.

13 And now come I to thee; and these things I speak in the world, that they might have my joy fulfilled in themselves.

14 I have given them thy word; and the world hath hated them, because they are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.

15 I pray not that thou shouldest take them out of the world, but that thou shouldest keep them from the evil.

16 They are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.

17 Sanctify them through thy truth: thy word is truth.

18 As thou hast sent me into the world, even so have I also sent them into the world.

19 And for their sakes I sanctify myself, that they also might be sanctified through the truth.

20 Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also which shall believe on me through their word;

21 That they all may be one; as thou, Father, *art* in me, and I in thee, that they also may be one in us: that the world may believe that thou hast sent me.

22 And the glory which thou gavest me I have given them; that they may be one, even as we are one:

23 I in them, and thou in me, that they may be made perfect in one; and that the world may know that thou hast sent me, and hast loved them, as thou hast loved me.

24 Father, I will that they also, whom thou hast given me, be with me where I am; that they may behold my glory, which thou hast given

tusa dhamh: óir do ghrádhúigh tú mé suil do chrúthuigheadh an domhan.

25 A Athair chomhthruim, níor aithin an sáoghal thusa, achd daithin misi thú, agus daithnigheadar so gur tusa do chuir uáit mé.

26 Agus dfoillsigh mé thainmsi dhóibh, agus foillséochaidh mé é: ionnus an grádh lér ghrádhúigh tú misi go mbíadh sé ionntasan, agus misi ionnta.

Caibidil 18

Do thaisben Críod ach beagan dá chumhachd 6 tan bhí sé a laimh, 36 do bhrígh nach don tsáoghala sa a ríghacht.

1 An tan a dubhairt Iósa na neithesi, do chuáidh sé féin maille ré na dheiscioblaibh tar sruth Chédron, mar a raibh garrdha, an a ndeachuidh seision, agus a dheisciobail.

2 Agus do bhí fios na háite sin, ag Iúdas fós, noch do bhraith eisean: óir so tigdís Iósa agus a dheisciobail a néainfheachd go minic sa náitsin.

3 Uime sin nuáir do ghlac Iúdas buidhean agus oifigidh ó na háirdsagurtaibh agus ó na Phairisíneachuibh, tháinig sé do ionad sin é lainndéiribh agus lé tóirsibhibh agus lé harmuibh.

4 Ann sin ar na aithne Díosa na huile neithe do theigéumhadh dhó féin, do chuáidh sé amach, agus a dubhairt sé ríú, **Cía atá sibh iarruidh?**

5 Do fhreagradar é, Iósa Nasardha. A dubhairt Iósa ríú, **As misi é.** Agus do bhí Iúdas, noch do bhraith é, na sheasamh na bhfochuir.

6 Ann sin mar is táosga a dubhairt sé ríú, **Is misi é,** do chúadar ar a gcúl, agus do thuitedar air talamh.

7 Uime sin dfiáfruigh sé dhióbh a rís, **Cía atá sibh iarruidh.** Agus a dubhradarsan, Iósa Nasardha.

8 Do fhreaguir Iósa, **Dinnis mé dhaóibh gur misi é: Ar a nadhbharsin más misi iarrthaóí, léigidh dhóibh so imtheachd:**

9 Ionnuis go gcoimhlonfuidhe an bhríathar, a dubhairt seisean, Níor léig mé éunduine a muga dhá dtug tú dhamh.

10 Ann sin Síomon Peadar, agá raibh cloidheamh do tharruing sé amach é, agus do bhuáil sé oglach an árdshaguir, agus do ghearr sé a chlúas dheas de. Agus as é do bainm don óglach Malcus.

11 Uime sin a dubhairt Iósa ré Peadar, **Cuir do chloidheamh an a thruáill: an né nach íobha misi, an cupán tug Mathair dhamh?**

me: for thou lovedst me before the foundation of the world.

25 O righteous Father, the world hath not known thee: but I have known thee, and these have known that thou hast sent me.

26 And I have declared unto them thy name, and will declare *it*: that the love wherewith thou hast loved me may be in them, and I in them.

Chapter 18

1 When Jesus had spoken these words, he went forth with his disciples over the brook Cedron, where was a garden, into the which he entered, and his disciples.

2 And Judas also, which betrayed him, knew the place: for Jesus oftentimes resorted thither with his disciples.

3 Judas then, having received a band of *men* and officers from the chief priests and Pharisees, cometh thither with lanterns and torches and weapons.

4 Jesus therefore, knowing all things that should come upon him, went forth, and said unto them, **Whom seek ye?**

5 They answered him, Jesus of Nazareth. Jesus saith unto them, **I am he.** And Judas also, which betrayed him, stood with them.

6 As soon then as he had said unto them, **I am he,** they went backward, and fell to the ground.

7 Then asked he them again, **Whom seek ye?** And they said, Jesus of Nazareth.

8 Jesus answered, **I have told you that I am he: if therefore ye seek me, let these go their way:**

9 That the saying might be fulfilled, which he spake, Of them which thou gavest me have I lost none.

10 Then Simon Peter having a sword drew it, and smote the high priest's servant, and cut off his right ear. The servant's name was Malchus.

11 Then said Jesus unto Peter, **Put up thy sword into the sheath: the cup which my Father hath given me, shall I not drink it?**

12 Ann sin rug an bhuidhean agus an caiptín agus oifigídh na Níuduidheadh ar Iósa, agus do cheangladar é,

13 Agus rugadar a lathair Annas ar tús é; (óir do bé athair mhná Chaipháis é, noch dob árdsgart an bhliadhain sin.)

14 Agus do bé Caiphas an té, thug comhairle do na Iúdaidhibh, gur tharbhach éunduine amháin dfagháil bháis ar son an phobail.

15 Agus do lean Siomón Peadar, agus deisciobal eile Iósa: agus dob aithnidh don árdshagurt an deisciobal sin, ar a nadhbharsin do chúaidh sé a steach lé Híosa go cúirt an árdshaguir.

16 Achd do sheas Peadar ag an dorus leith a muigh. Ar a nadhbharsin do chúaidh an deisciobail eile sin, noch dob aithnidh don árdshagart, agus do labhair sé ris an mbandoirseóir, agus tug se Peadar a steach.

17 Ann sin a dubhairt an bhandoirreóir ré Peadar, Nach do dheisciobluihb an fhirsi thusa leis? A dubhairt seision, Ní headh.

18 Agus do bhádar na searbhfhoghantuidhe agus na hoifigídh na seasamh ag an dteinidh, óir do bhí an aimsír fúar, agus do bhádar dá ngoradh féin: Agus do sheas Peadar mar an gcéudna, da ghoradh na measg.

19 Ann sin do chuir an tárdsagurt ceisd ar Iósa a dtáobh a dheisciobail, agus a theaguisg.

20 Do fhreaguir Iósa é, **Do labhair misi ós áird ris a tsáoghal; do theagaisg mé do ghnáth ann sa tsínagóig, agus ann sa teampoll, mar a gruinnighid na Iúdaighe uile a gceann a chéile; agus níor labhair mé éinní a bhfolach.**

21 **Créud fa bhfiafruigheann tú dhíomsa? fiafruigh don mhuintir do chúaluidh mé, créd a dubhairt mé riu: féuch, atá a fhíos aca so créd a dubhairt mé.**

22 Agus an tan dubhairt sé na neithesi, dó bhuáil óglach do na máoruibh do bhí na sheasamh a láthair bas ar Iósa, ag rádh, An mar sin fhreagrus tú an tárdsagart?

23 Do fhreaguir Iósa é, **más olc a dubhairt mé, déanna finne a dtáuibh an uilc: achd más maith, créd fá mbuáileann tú mé?**

24 Ar a nadhbharsin do chuir Annas ceanguilte chum Caipháis a nárdsagairt é.

25 Agus do bhí Siomón Peadar na sheasamh agus dá ghoradh féin. Uime sin a dubhradarsan ris, Nach dá dheisciobluihb súd thusa leis? Do shéan seisean, agus a dubhairt sé, Ní headh.

26 A dubhairt fear do mhuintir a nárdsaguir, brathair don té dár ghéarr

12 Then the band and the captain and officers of the Jews took Jesus, and bound him,

13 And led him away to Annas first; for he was father in law to Caiaphas, which was the high priest that same year.

14 Now Caiaphas was he, which gave counsel to the Jews, that it was expedient that one man should die for the people.

15 And Simon Peter followed Jesus, and *so did* another disciple: that disciple was known unto the high priest, and went in with Jesus into the palace of the high priest.

16 But Peter stood at the door without. Then went out that other disciple, which was known unto the high priest, and spake unto her that kept the door, and brought in Peter.

17 Then saith the damsel that kept the door unto Peter, Art not thou also *one* of this man's disciples? He saith, I am not.

18 And the servants and officers stood there, who had made a fire of coals; for it was cold: and they warmed themselves: and Peter stood with them, and warmed himself.

19 The high priest then asked Jesus of his disciples, and of his doctrine.

20 Jesus answered him, **I spake openly to the world; I ever taught in the synagogue, and in the temple, whither the Jews always resort; and in secret have I said nothing.**

21 **Why askest thou me? ask them which heard me, what I have said unto them: behold, they know what I said.**

22 And when he had thus spoken, one of the officers which stood by struck Jesus with the palm of his hand, saying, Answerest thou the high priest so?

23 Jesus answered him, **If I have spoken evil, bear witness of the evil: but if well, why smitest thou me?**

24 Now Annas had sent him bound unto Caiaphas the high priest.

25 And Simon Peter stood and warmed himself. They said therefore unto him, Art not thou also *one* of his disciples? He denied *it*, and said, I am not.

26 One of the servants of the high priest, being *his* kinsman whose ear Peter cut off, saith, Did not I see thee in the garden with him?

Peadar a chluás, Nach bhfacaidh mé féin thú ann sa gharrdha na fhochoir?

27 Ann sin do shéan Peadar a rís: agus ar an mball do ghoir an coileach.

28 Ná dhiáigh sin beirid siad Iósa léo ó Chaiphás go tigh na cúirte: agus do bhí an mhaidin ann; agus ní dheachadar féin don chúirt a sdeach, ionnus nach dtruáillfidhe íad; achd go níosfaidís *úan na cásg*.

29 Ar a nadhbharsin do chúaidh Píoláid a mach chucasan, agus a dubhairt sé, Créd í an chúis chuirthi ar a nduinesí?

30 Do fhreagradarsan agus a dubhradar ris, Muna mbiadh sé na fhear déanta uilc, ní thíobhramáoisne chugadsa é.

31 Ann sin a dubhairt Píoláid ríu, Beiridh féin libh é, agus beiridh breath na aghaidh do réir bhur ndlighe féin. Uime sin a dubhradar na Iúduithe ris, Ní dleisdeanach dhúinne áonduine mharbhadh:

32 Ionnus go gcoimhlíonfuidhe an bhriathar, a dubhairt Iósa, ag taisbéunadh créd í an ghné bháis do gheabhadh sé.

33 Ar a nadhbharsin do imthigh Píoláid a rís do chúirt, agus do ghoir sé Iósa, agus a dubhairt sé ris, An tusa Rí na Níudaidheadh?

34 Do fhreaguir Iósa é, *An uáit féin a deir tú sin, nó nar inneasadar dáoine eile dhuit é am thimcheallsa?*

35 Do fhreaguir Píoláid, An don chineadh Iúdaidhe misi? Do chineadh féin agus na hárdsgairt tug chugamsa thú; créd do rinne tú?

36 Do fhreaguir Iósa, *Ní don tsáoghalsa mo ríoghachdsa: dá madh don tsáoghalsa mo ríoghachd, gan chunntabhairt do dhéanaidís mo mhuintir cathughadh, ionnus nach dtíobhartháoi do na Iúduitheibh mé: achd a nois ní as so mo ríoghachdsa.*

37 Ar a nadhbharsin a dubhairt Píoláid ris, Má seadh an rí thú? Do fhreaguir Iósa, *A deir tusa gur rí mé. Is chuige so rugadh mé, agus is chuige tháinig mé ar a tsáoghal, ionnus go ndéanuinn finn é don fhírinne. Gach uile dhuine atá ar tháobh na fírinne éisdidh sé mo ghuthsa.*

38 A dubhairt Píoláid ris, Cidh is fírinne ann? Agus aga rádh so, do chúaidh se amach a rís chum na Níudaidheadh, agus a dubhairt sé ríu, Ní fhaghuimsi cúis ar bith air.

39 Achd atá gnáth aguibhsi, go sgáoilfinn dúine éigin dáoi bh fá cháisg: ar a nadhbharsin an áill libh go sgáoilinn chugaibh Rí na Níudaidheadh?

27 Peter then denied again: and immediately the cock crew.

28 Then led they Jesus from Caiaphas unto the hall of judgment: and it was early; and they themselves went not into the judgment hall, lest they should be defiled; but that they might eat the passover.

29 Pilate then went out unto them, and said, What accusation bring ye against this man?

30 They answered and said unto him, If he were not a malefactor, we would not have delivered him up unto thee.

31 Then said Pilate unto them, Take ye him, and judge him according to your law. The Jews therefore said unto him, It is not lawful for us to put any man to death:

32 That the saying of Jesus might be fulfilled, which he spake, signifying what death he should die.

33 Then Pilate entered into the judgment hall again, and called Jesus, and said unto him, Art thou the King of the Jews?

34 Jesus answered him, *Sayest thou this thing of thyself, or did others tell it thee of me?*

35 Pilate answered, Am I a Jew? Thine own nation and the chief priests have delivered thee unto me: what hast thou done?

36 Jesus answered, *My kingdom is not of this world: if my kingdom were of this world, then would my servants fight, that I should not be delivered to the Jews: but now is my kingdom not from hence.*

37 Pilate therefore said unto him, Art thou a king then? Jesus answered, *Thou sayest that I am a king. To this end was I born, and for this cause came I into the world, that I should bear witness unto the truth. Every one that is of the truth heareth my voice.*

38 Pilate saith unto him, What is truth? And when he had said this, he went out again unto the Jews, and saith unto them, I find in him no fault *at all*.

39 But ye have a custom, that I should release unto you one at the passover: will ye therefore that I release unto you the King of the Jews?

40 Ann sin do thógbhadarsan uile gáir a rís, ag rádh, Ní hé so, achd Barabbás. Agus do badh biothamhnach an Barabbás so.

Caibidil 19

Mur mhasluigheadh, 16 chéusadh, 28 bhasuigh, 38 agus dadhlaiceadh Criosd ar Tighearna.

1 Do ghlac Píoláid Iósa ann sin, agus do ghabh sé do sgíursaidhibh *air*.

2 Agus ar bhfighe coróine spíne do na saighdiúribh, do chuireadar ar a cheann í, agus do chuireadar brat purpair uime,

3 Agus a dubhraidar, Slainte dhuit, a Rí na Níudaidheadh! agus do ghabhadar do bhasaibh *air*.

4 Ann sin do chúaidh Píoláid amach a rís, agus a dubhairt sé ríu, Féuch, atáim dhá thabhair so amach chugaibh, ionnus go mbíadh a fhios aguibh nach bhfaghaim cúis ar bith *air*.

5 Uime sin thainig Iósa amach, agus coróine spíne *air*, agus an brat purpair uime. Agus a dubhairt *Píoláid* ríu, Féuch an duine!

6 Ar a nadhbharsin an tan do chunncadar na hárdsgairt agus a muinntir é, do thógbhadar gáir, ag rádh, Croch é, croch é. A dubhairt Píoláid ríu, Glacuidh féin, agus crochuidh é: óir ní fhaghaimsi cúis *air*.

7 Do fhreagradar na Iúduithe é, Atá dligheadh aguinne, agus do réir ar ndlighidh as cóir dhó bás dfagháil ar son go ndearna sé Mac Dé dhe féin.

8 Ar a nadhbharsin an tan do chúalaidh Píoláid an glórsa, bá mhóide a eagla é;

9 Agus do chúaidh sé don chúirt a rís, agus a dubhairt sé ré Híosa, Gá has duitsi? Achd ní thug Iósa freagra *air*.

10 Uime sin a dubhairt Píoláid ris, An ne nach ttugann tú freagra oramsa? nach bhfuil a fhios agad go bhfuil cumhachda agamsa do chrochadh, agus go bhfuil cumhachda agam do sgaóileadh?

11 Do fhreaguir Iósa, **Ní bhíadh cumhachda ar bith agad oramsa, muna dtugtháoi dhuit ó neamh é: ar a nadhbharsin as móide peacadh an té do thoirbhir misi dhuit.**

12 Uadh sin súas bá mían lé Píoláid a sgaóileadh: achd do thógbhadar na Híudaidhe gáir, ag rádh, Ma léigeann tú an fearso as, ní cara do Shéasar thú: gidh bé ní rí dhé féin labhruidh sé a naghaidh Shéasair.

13 Ar a nadhbharsin an tan do chúaluidh Píoláid na bríathrasa, tug sé Iósa amach, agus do shuidh sé sa chathaóir bhreitheamhnais sa

40 Then cried they all again, saying, Not this man, but Barabbas. Now Barabbas was a robber.

Chapter 19

1 Then Pilate therefore took Jesus, and scourged *him*.

2 And the soldiers platted a crown of thorns, and put *it* on his head, and they put on him a purple robe,

3 And said, Hail, King of the Jews! and they smote him with their hands.

4 Pilate therefore went forth again, and saith unto them, Behold, I bring him forth to you, that ye may know that I find no fault in him.

5 Then came Jesus forth, wearing the crown of thorns, and the purple robe. And *Pilate* saith unto them, Behold the man!

6 When the chief priests therefore and officers saw him, they cried out, saying, Crucify *him*, crucify *him*. Pilate saith unto them, Take ye him, and crucify *him*: for I find no fault in him.

7 The Jews answered him, We have a law, and by our law he ought to die, because he made himself the Son of God.

8 When Pilate therefore heard that saying, he was the more afraid;

9 And went again into the judgment hall, and saith unto Jesus, Whence art thou? But Jesus gave him no answer.

10 Then saith Pilate unto him, Speakest thou not unto me? knowest thou not that I have power to crucify thee, and have power to release thee?

11 Jesus answered, **Thou couldst have no power at all against me, except it were given thee from above: therefore he that delivered me unto thee hath the greater sin.**

12 And from thenceforth Pilate sought to release him: but the Jews cried out, saying, If thou let this man go, thou art not Caesar's friend: whosoever maketh himself a king speaketh against Caesar.

13 When Pilate therefore heard that saying, he brought Jesus forth, and sat down in the

náit dárab ainm Litostrótos, agus a Neabhrais, Gabbáta.

14 Agus do bé ullmhughadh ná cásg é, agus a dtimcheall an seiseadh huáir: agus a dubhairt seisean ris na Iúdaidhibh, Féuchuidh bhur Rí!

15 Achd do éighmheadarsan, Beir uáinn é, beir uáinn é, croch é. A dubhairt Píoláid ríu, An ccrochfa misi bhur Ríghsé? Do fhreagradar na hárdsgairt, Ní bhfuil rí aguinn achd Séasar.

16 Ar a nadhbharsin tug sé dhóibh é ann sin chum a chrochda. Agus do ghlacadarsan Iósa, agus rugadar léo é.

17 Agus ag iomchar a chroiche dhó do chúaidh sé amach don áit dá ngoirthear *ait* na cloigne, dárab ainm a Neabhrais Golgota:

18 Áit ar chrochadar é, agus días eile maille ris, duine ar gach táobh dhe, agus Iósa a lár.

19 Agus do sgríobh Píoláidh *fós* tiodal, agus do chuir sé ós cionn na croiche é. Agus as é do bhí sgríobhtha ann, IOSA NASARDHA RI NA NIUDAIDHEADH.

20 Uime sin do léughadar mórán do na Iúduidhibh an tiodal so: do bhrigh go raibh a nait ann ar crochadh Iósa go gar dom chathruigh: agus do bhí sé sgríobhtha a Neabhrais, a Ngréigis, agus a Laidin.

21 Ar a nadhbharsin a dubhradar árdsgairt na Níudaidheadh ré Píoláid, Ná sgríobh, Rí na Níudúidheadh; achd go ndubhairt sé féin, As misi Rí na Níuduidheadh.

22 Do fhreaguir Píoláid, Gidh bé ni sgríobh mé do sgríobh mé é.

23 A núair do chrochadar, na saighdiúirí Iósa, do ghlacadar a éudaighe, (agus do rinneadar ceithre cotanna, cuid do gach saighdiúir;) agus a chóta: agus do bhí an cóta gan fhugháighéul ann, ar na fhighe síos air fad.

24 Ar a nadhbharsin a dubhradar ré chéile, Ná gearram é, achd cuiream crannchar, cíá agá mbía sé: ionnus go gcoimhlíonfuidhe an sgríobtúir, a dubhairt, Do roinneadar méadaighe eatorra, agus do theilgeadar crannchar air mo chóta. Agus do rinneadar na saighdiúirí na neithesi.

25 Agus do bhí a mhathair na seasamh a naice croiche Iósa, agus deirbhshíur a mhathar, Muire *bean* Chleophas, agus Muire Mhagdalén.

26 Agus an tan do chunnairc Iósa a mhathair, agus an deisciobal dob ionmhuin leis, na seasamh a láthair, a dubhairt sé ré na mháthair, **A bhean, féuch do mhac!**

judgment seat in a place that is called the Pavement, but in the Hebrew, Gabbatha.

14 And it was the preparation of the passover, and about the sixth hour: and he saith unto the Jews, Behold your King!

15 But they cried out, Away with *him*, away with *him*, crucify him. Pilate saith unto them, Shall I crucify your King? The chief priests answered, We have no king but Caesar.

16 Then delivered he him therefore unto them to be crucified. And they took Jesus, and led *him* away.

17 And he bearing his cross went forth into a place called *the place* of a skull, which is called in the Hebrew Golgotha:

18 Where they crucified him, and two other with him, on either side one, and Jesus in the midst.

19 And Pilate wrote a title, and put *it* on the cross. And the writing was, JESUS OF NAZARETH THE KING OF THE JEWS.

20 This title then read many of the Jews: for the place where Jesus was crucified was nigh to the city: and it was written in Hebrew, *and* Greek, *and* Latin.

21 Then said the chief priests of the Jews to Pilate, Write not, The King of the Jews; but that he said, I am King of the Jews.

22 Pilate answered, What I have written I have written.

23 Then the soldiers, when they had crucified Jesus, took his garments, and made four parts, to every soldier a part; and also *his* coat: now the coat was without seam, woven from the top throughout.

24 They said therefore among themselves, Let us not rend it, but cast lots for it, whose it shall be: that the scripture might be fulfilled, which saith, They parted my raiment among them, and for my vesture they did cast lots. These things therefore the soldiers did.

25 Now there stood by the cross of Jesus his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the *wife* of Cleophas, and Mary Magdalene.

26 When Jesus therefore saw his mother, and the disciple standing by, whom he loved, he saith unto his mother, **Woman, behold thy son!**

27 Na dhiáigh sin a dubhairt sé ris an deisciobal, **Féuch do mháthair!** Agus úadh sin súas rug an deisciobal chuige féin dá *thigh* í.

28 Tar a éisi sin, ar na aithne Díosa go raibh gach uile ní ar na chríochnughadh, ionnus go gcoimhlíonfuidhe an sgríobtuír, a dubhairt sé, **Atá tart oram.**

29 Agus do bhí soitheach ann lán do bhinégre: agus ar líonadh spuinc don bhinéigre dhóibh, agus ar na chur a dtimcheall ísoip, do shíneadar chum a bheóil í.

30 Ann sin ar ngabháil an bhinégre Díosa, a dubhairt sé, **Atá sé ar na chríochnughadh:** agus ar gcláonadh a chinn, do thoirbhir sé a spiorad.

31 Ann sin na Iúdaighe, do bhrígh go raibh lá a nullmhuighe ann, ionnus nach bhfanfaidís na cuirp ann sa chroich sa tsabbóid, (óir ba mór an lá sin na sábbóide,) díarradar ar Phíoláid a luirgne bhriseadh, agus a dtabhairt a núas.

32 Uime sin tangadar na saighdiúiri, agus do bhriseadar luirgne an chéad *duine*, agus an dara *duine* do chrochadh na fhoichuir.

33 Achd an tan thangadar chum Iósa, agus do chunncadar go raibh sé cheana marbh, níor bhriseadar a luirgne:

34 Achd do tholl áon do na saidiúiribh a tháobh lé gath, agus ar an mball tháinig fuil agus uisge as.

35 Agus an té do chunnairc *sin* do rinne sé fiadhnuisi, agus as fírinneach a fhiadhnuisi: agus atá a fhios aige go nabair sé a nfrinne, ionnus go gcreidfeadh sibhsi.

36 Oír do rinneadh na neithesi, ionnus go gcoimhlíonfuidhe an sgríobtuír, Ní brisfidhear cnámh dhe.

37 Agus a rís a deir sgríobtuír éile, Do chífid síad an té do tholladar.

38 Agus tar éis, so, díarr Ióseph ó Arimatéa. (noch do bhí na dheisciobal ag Iósa, achd go foluigheach ar eagla na Níuduidheadh,) air Phíoláid go mbéuradh sé corp Iósa leis: agus tug Píoláid an cead sin do. Táinig seisean ann sin, agus rug sé leis corp Iósa.

39 Agus mar an gcéudna tháinig Nicodémus, (noch tháinic air tús chum Iósa sa noidhche,) agus tug sé leis a dtimcheall chéud punnta, do mhiorr agus alóes, ar na gcumasg thrí na chéile.

40 Ann sin do thógbhadarsan corp Iósa, agus do cheangladar a linéadach é maille ré spíosraidhibh, mar as gnáth leis na Iúdaidhibh adhlacadh do dhéunamh.

27 Then saith he to the disciple, **Behold thy mother!** And from that hour that disciple took her unto his own *home*.

28 After this, Jesus knowing that all things were now accomplished, that the scripture might be fulfilled, saith, **I thirst.**

29 Now there was set a vessel full of vinegar: and they filled a sponge with vinegar, and put *it* upon hyssop, and put *it* to his mouth.

30 When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, he said, **It is finished:** and he bowed his head, and gave up the ghost.

31 The Jews therefore, because it was the preparation, that the bodies should not remain upon the cross on the sabbath day, (for that sabbath day was an high day,) besought Pilate that their legs might be broken, and *that* they might be taken away.

32 Then came the soldiers, and brake the legs of the first, and of the other which was crucified with him.

33 But when they came to Jesus, and saw that he was dead already, they brake not his legs:

34 But one of the soldiers with a spear pierced his side, and forthwith came there out blood and water.

35 And he that saw *it* bare record, and his record is true: and he knoweth that he saith true, that ye might believe.

36 For these things were done, that the scripture should be fulfilled, A bone of him shall not be broken.

37 And again another scripture saith, They shall look on him whom they pierced.

38 And after this Joseph of Arimathea, being a disciple of Jesus, but secretly for fear of the Jews, besought Pilate that he might take away the body of Jesus: and Pilate gave *him* leave. He came therefore, and took the body of Jesus.

39 And there came also Nicodemus, which at the first came to Jesus by night, and brought a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about an hundred pound *weight*.

40 Then took they the body of Jesus, and wound it in linen clothes with the spices, as the manner of the Jews is to bury.

41 Agus do bhí gárrdhá ann sa náit ann ar crochadh é; agus do bhí túama núa ann sa gharrdha ann nar cuireadh duine riamh.

42 Ar a nadhbharsin tré ullmhughadh *cás*g na Níuduidheadh do bhrígh go ráibh an túama sin a ngar dhóibh; do chuireadar Iósa ann.

Caibidil 20

Mar ata eiseirghe Chríod ar na dheanamh, 24 agus ar na dhearbhadh.

1 Agus an céd lá don tseachdmhuin tháinig Muire Mhagdalén ar maidin, ann sa dorchadas, chum an túamá, agus do chunnairc sí an leac ar na tógháil ón túama.

2 Uime sin do ríoth sí, agus tháinig sí mar a raibh Síomón Peadar, agus an deisciobal eile, noch dob ionmhuin lé Híosa, agus a dubhairt sí ríu, Rugadar an Tighearna léo as an dtúama, agus ní bhfuil a fhios aguinn gá háit ar chuireadar é.

3 Ar a nadhbharsin do chúaidh Peadar, agus an deisciobal eile sin amach, agus tangadar chum an túama.

4 Agus do ritheadar aráon a néinfheachd: achd bá lúaithe do ríoth an deisciobal eile ná Peadar, agus tháinig sé ár tús chum an túama.

5 Agus ar geromadh a sdeach dhó, do chunnairc sé an linéadach na luidhe; gidheadh ní dheachuidh sé a steach.

6 Ann sin tháinig Síomón Peadar na dhiáighsean, agus do chuáidh sé a sdeach sa túama, agus do chunnairc sé an linéudach na luidhe,

7 Agus an náipcin, do bhí uimá cheann, ní bhfochair an línéadaigh, achd air leith ar na fhilleadh air a chéile a náon áit amháin.

8 Ann sin do chuáidh an deisciobal eile a sdeach mar an gcéudna, noch tháinig ar tús chum an túama, agus do chunnairc sé *sin*, agus do chreid sé.

9 Oír ní raibh fios an sgríobtúr fós aca, gur bhéigin eision deiséirghe ó mharbhaibh.

10 Ar a nadhbharsin dfilladar na deisciobáil dá nárus féin.

11 Achd do sheas Muire ag an túama amuigh a gul: agus ag gul dí, do chrom sí a sdeach, ann sa túama,

12 Agus do chunnairc sí dhá aingeal na suidhe a gcúlaidhibh glégheala, fear agá cheann, agus fear agá chosaibh, sa náit iona raibh corp Iósa curtha.

13 Agus a dubhradar ría, A bhean, créud fá a nguileann tú? A dubhairt sise ríu, Do bhrígh go

41 Now in the place where he was crucified there was a garden; and in the garden a new sepulchre, wherein was never man yet laid.

42 There laid they Jesus therefore because of the Jews' preparation *day*; for the sepulchre was nigh at hand.

Chapter 20

1 The first *day* of the week cometh Mary Magdalene early, when it was yet dark, unto the sepulchre, and seeth the stone taken away from the sepulchre.

2 Then she runneth, and cometh to Simon Peter, and to the other disciple, whom Jesus loved, and saith unto them, They have taken away the Lord out of the sepulchre, and we know not where they have laid him.

3 Peter therefore went forth, and that other disciple, and came to the sepulchre.

4 So they ran both together: and the other disciple did outrun Peter, and came first to the sepulchre.

5 And he stooping down, *and looking in*, saw the linen clothes lying; yet went he not in.

6 Then cometh Simon Peter following him, and went into the sepulchre, and seeth the linen clothes lie,

7 And the napkin, that was about his head, not lying with the linen clothes, but wrapped together in a place by itself.

8 Then went in also that other disciple, which came first to the sepulchre, and he saw, and believed.

9 For as yet they knew not the scripture, that he must rise again from the dead.

10 Then the disciples went away again unto their own home.

11 But Mary stood without at the sepulchre weeping: and as she wept, she stooped down, *and looked* into the sepulchre,

12 And seeth two angels in white sitting, the one at the head, and the other at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain.

13 And they say unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? She saith unto them, Because

rugadar mo Thighearna léo, agus nach fios damh cá háit ann ar chuireadar é.

14 Agus an tan a dubhairt sí so, dfill sí ar a háis, agus do chunnairc sí Iósa na sheasamh, agus níor aithin sí gur bé Iósa é.

15 A dubhairt Iósa rís, **A bhean, créud fá a nguileann tú? cía atá tú iarraigh?** Ar na sháoilsin dise gur ab é an gárghadóir do bhí ann, a dubhairt sí ris, A thighearna, má rug tusa leachd é, innis damhsa gá háit ann ar chuir tú é, agus béuruidh misi leam é.

16 A dubhairt Iósa ría, **A Mhuire.** Ar niompódh dhise, a dubhairt sí ris, Rabbóni; (ionnan ré a rádh agus, A Mhaighisdir.)

17 A dubhairt Iósa ría, **Na bean rium; óir ní dheachaidh mé fós súas chum Mathar: achd imthigh romhad chum mo dhearbhraithreach, agus abair ríu, Go bhfuilim ag dul súas chum Mathar féin, agus chum bhur Natharsa; chum mo Dhé féin, agus bhur Ndíasa.**

18 Táinig Muire Mhagdalén dá innisin do na deiscioblaibh go bhfacaidh sí an Tighearna, agus go ndubhairt sé na neithese ría.

19 Agus ar dteachd an trátha nóna an lá sin féin, an céud lá don tseachdmhuin, agus ar mbeith do na dóirrdibh dúnta mar a rabhadar na deisciobáil cruinn deagla na Níuduigheadh, tháinig Iósa agus do sheas sé na lár, agus a dubhairt sé ríu, **Síothcháin maille ribh.**

20 Agus ar na rádh so dhó, do thaisbéin sé a lámha agus a tháobh dhóibh, Uime sin do bhí gáirdeachus ar na deisciobluibh, an tan do chunncadar an Tighearna.

21 A dubhairt Iósa ríu a rís, **Síothcháin maille ribh: mar do chuir an Tathair misi úadh, cuirimsí sibhse uáim mar an géudna.**

22 Agus an tan a dubhairt sé so, do shéid sé orrtha, agus a dubhairt sé ríu, **Gabhuidh an Spiorad Náomh.**

23 Gídh bé dhá maithfidh sibh a bpeacaidh, atáid síad maithfeadh aca; agus gídh bé **peacaidh** choingéubhtháoi, atáid síad **congfhaithe.**

24 Achd ní raibh Tomás, ré a ráitear Didimus, áon don dá fhear dhéug, na bhfochair a nuáir tháinig Iósa.

25 Ar a nadhbharsin a dubhradar na deisciobail eile rís, Do chunncamairne an Tighearna. Agus a dubhairt seision ríu, Muna bhfaice misi lórg na dtairngeadh ann a lámhuibh, agus muna gcuire mé mo mhéur a náit na dtairngeadh, agus muna ccuire mé mo lámh ann a tháobh, ní chreidfe mé.

26 Agus a gcionn óchd lá na dhiaigh sin do bhádar a dheisciobail a rís a stigh, agus Tomás

they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him.

14 And when she had thus said, she turned herself back, and saw Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus.

15 Jesus saith unto her, **Woman, why weepest thou? whom seekest thou?** She, supposing him to be the gardener, saith unto him, Sir, if thou have borne him hence, tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away.

16 Jesus saith unto her, **Mary.** She turned herself, and saith unto him, Rabboni; which is to say, Master.

17 Jesus saith unto her, **Touch me not; for I am not yet ascended to my Father: but go to my brethren, and say unto them, I ascend unto my Father, and your Father; and to my God, and your God.**

18 Mary Magdalene came and told the disciples that she had seen the Lord, and *that* he had spoken these things unto her.

19 Then the same day at evening, being the first *day* of the week, when the doors were shut where the disciples were assembled for fear of the Jews, came Jesus and stood in the midst, and saith unto them, **Peace be unto you.**

20 And when he had so said, he shewed unto them *his* hands and his side. Then were the disciples glad, when they saw the Lord.

21 Then said Jesus to them again, **Peace be unto you: as my Father hath sent me, even so send I you.**

22 And when he had said this, he breathed on *them*, and saith unto them, **Receive ye the Holy Ghost:**

23 **Whose soever sins ye remit, they are remitted unto them; and whose soever sins ye retain, they are retained.**

24 But Thomas, one of the twelve, called Didymus, was not with them when Jesus came.

25 The other disciples therefore said unto him, We have seen the Lord. But he said unto them, Except I shall see in his hands the print of the nails, and put my finger into the print of the nails, and thrust my hand into his side, I will not believe.

26 And after eight days again his disciples were within, and Thomas with them: *then*

na bhfochair: Táinig Iósa, ar mbeith do na dóirsibh dúnta, agus do sheas sé ann a lár, agus a dubhairt sé, **Síothcháin maille ribh.**

27 Na dhiáigh sin a dubhairt sé ré Tomás, Cuir do mhéur ann so, agus féuch mo lámha; agus tabhair do lámh leachd, agus cuir ann mo tháobh í: agus na bí míchreidmheach, achd créidmheach.

28 Agus do fhreagair Tomás agus a dubhairt sé rís, Mo Thighearna agus mo Dhía.

29 A dubhairt Iósa rís, **Ar son go bhfacaidh tú mé, A Thomáis, do chreid tú: as beannaighthe na dáoine nach bhfacaidh, agus do chreid.**

30 Agus do rinne Iósa mórán do mhíorbhuilbh eile a bhfiadhnuisi a dheisciobal féin, nach bhfuile sgríobhtha sa leabhar so:

31 Achd atáid so sgríobhtha, ionnus go greidfeadh sibh gur ab é Iósa an Críosa, Mac Dé; agus ionnas ar greideadh dhíbh go bhfuigheadh sibh beatha tré na ainmsion.

Caibidil 21

Aithne dhúthrachtach Iósa do Pheadair, 15 iom a thréud a bheathughadh, 22 agus ceisdeann neamhtharbhach, uallach, do sheachnadh.

1 Na diáigh so do thaisbén Iósa é féin a rís dá dheisciobluihbh ag fairrge Thibérias. Agus as mar so do thaisbén sé *é féin*.

2 Do bhí Síomón Peadar, agus Tomás da ngoirthear Didimus, agus Natanáel ó Chána ná Galilé, agus *clann* Shebedéi, agus días eile dhá dheisciobluihbh a bhfochair a chéile.

3 A dubhairt Síomón Peadar ríu, Atáim ag dul diasgaireachd. A dubhradarsan rís, Rachmáoidne leachd mar an gcéudna. Do imthigheadar rompá, agus do chúadar ar a mball a luing; agus níor ghabhadar ní ar bith a noidhche sin.

4 Agus a núair tháinig an mhaidin, do sheas Iósa ar an dtraigh: gidheadh níor aithnigheadar na deisciobail gurab é Iósa do bhí ann.

5 Ar a nadhbharsin a dubhairt Iósa ríu, **A chlann, an bhfuil bíadh ar bith aguibh?** Do fhreagradarsan é, Ní bhfuil.

6 Agus a dubhairt seision ríu, **Teilgidh bhur lion ar an dtáobh ndeas don luing, agus do ghéubhtháoi.** Uime sin do theilgeadar amach a *líon*, agus níor bhéidir léo ar ghléus ar bith a tharruing a steach lé híomad éisg.

came Jesus, the doors being shut, and stood in the midst, and said, **Peace be unto you.**

27 Then saith he to Thomas, **Reach hither thy finger, and behold my hands; and reach hither thy hand, and thrust it into my side: and be not faithless, but believing.**

28 And Thomas answered and said unto him, My Lord and my God.

29 Jesus saith unto him, **Thomas, because thou hast seen me, thou hast believed: blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed.**

30 And many other signs truly did Jesus in the presence of his disciples, which are not written in this book:

31 But these are written, that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye might have life through his name.

Chapter 21

1 After these things Jesus shewed himself again to the disciples at the sea of Tiberias; and on this wise shewed he *himself*.

2 There were together Simon Peter, and Thomas called Didymus, and Nathanael of Cana in Galilee, and the *sons* of Zebedee, and two other of his disciples.

3 Simon Peter saith unto them, I go a fishing. They say unto him, We also go with thee. They went forth, and entered into a ship immediately; and that night they caught nothing.

4 But when the morning was now come, Jesus stood on the shore: but the disciples knew not that it was Jesus.

5 Then Jesus saith unto them, **Children, have ye any meat?** They answered him, No.

6 And he said unto them, **Cast the net on the right side of the ship, and ye shall find.** They cast therefore, and now they were not able to draw it for the multitude of fishes.

7 Therefore that disciple whom Jesus loved saith unto Peter, It is the Lord. Now when

7 Ar a nadhbharsin an deisciobal do bionmhuin lé Híosa a dubhairt sé ré Peadar, A sé an Thighearna atá ann. Uime sin an tan do chúalaídh Síomón Peadar gurab é an Tighearna do bhí ann, do chuir sé éudach uime, (óir do bhí sé nochduighthe,) agus do theilg sé é féin sa bhfairge.

8 Agus tangadar an chuid eile do na deiscioblubh a luing bhig, (óir níor bhfada ó thír do bhadar, achd a dtimcheall dhá chéud bánlamh,) ag tarruing an lín eisg.

9 Agus mar thangadar a dtír, do chunncadar gríosach, agus íasg ar na chuir uirrthe, agus arán.

10 A dubhairt Iósa riu, **Tabhraidh libh cuid don íasg do gabhabhair a nois.**

11 Do chuáidh Síomón Peadar súas, agus do tharruing sé an líon a dtír lán díasguibh mora, céud trí héisg dhéug agus dá fhichiot: agus gé do bhí a noirid sin ann, níor briseadh an líon.

12 A dubhairt Iósa ríu, **Taguidh ithidh bhur ndinéur.** Agus níor lamh áon do na deiscioblubh a fhíafruighe dhe, Cía thusa? do bhrígh gur aithnigheadar gurab é an Tighearna é.

13 Uime sin tháinig Iósa, agus do ghlac sé arán, agus tug sé dhóibhsean é, agus íasg mar an gcéudna.

14 A sé so a nois an treas uáir do thaisbén Iósa é féin dá dheiscioblubh, tar éis a éiséirghe ó mharbhuibh.

15 Ann sin ar nithe a ndinéir dhóibh, a dubhairt Iósa ré Síomón Peadar, **A Shíomóin, mhic Ióna, a nannsa leachd misi ná léo so?** A dubhairt seision ris, A seadh, a Thighearna; atá a fhios agadsa gur ab ionmhuin liom thu. A dubhairt seision ris, **Beathuidh muáin.**

16 A dubhairt Iósa ris a rís an dara huáir, **A Shíomóin, mhic Ióna, a nionmhuin leachd misi?** A dubhairt seision ris, A seadh, a Thighearna, atá a fhios agadsa gur ab ionmhuin liom thú. A dubhairt Iósa ris, **Beathuidh mo cháoirigh.**

17 A dubhairt sé ris an treas uáir, **A Shíomóin, mhic Ióna, a nionmhuin leachd misi?** Do ghabh doilgheas Peadar do bhrígh go ndubhairt sé ris an treas uáir, A nionmhuin leachd misi? Agus a dubhairt sé ris, A Thighearna, atá fios na nuile neithe agadsa; atá a fhios agad gur ab ionmhuin leam thú. A dubhairt Iósa ris, **Beathuidh mo cháoirigh.**

18 Go deimhin, deimhin, a deirim riot, An tan do bhí tú ní as óige, do churthá féin do chrios thort, agus do shiúbhaltá mar a dtogartha féin: achd an tan bhías tú arrsuidh, sínfe tú do

Simon Peter heard that it was the Lord, he girt *his* fisher's coat *unto him*, (for he was naked,) and did cast himself into the sea.

8 And the other disciples came in a little ship; (for they were not far from land, but as it were two hundred cubits,) dragging the net with fishes.

9 As soon then as they were come to land, they saw a fire of coals there, and fish laid thereon, and bread.

10 Jesus saith unto them, **Bring of the fish which ye have now caught.**

11 Simon Peter went up, and drew the net to land full of great fishes, an hundred and fifty and three: and for all there were so many, yet was not the net broken.

12 Jesus saith unto them, **Come and dine.** And none of the disciples durst ask him, Who art thou? knowing that it was the Lord.

13 Jesus then cometh, and taketh bread, and giveth them, and fish likewise.

14 This is now the third time that Jesus shewed himself to his disciples, after that he was risen from the dead.

15 So when they had dined, Jesus saith to Simon Peter, **Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me more than these?** He saith unto him, Yea, Lord; thou knowest that I love thee. He saith unto him, **Feed my lambs.**

16 He saith to him again the second time, **Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me?** He saith unto him, Yea, Lord; thou knowest that I love thee. He saith unto him, **Feed my sheep.**

17 He saith unto him the third time, **Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me?** Peter was grieved because he said unto him the third time, Lovest thou me? And he said unto him, Lord, thou knowest all things; thou knowest that I love thee. Jesus saith unto him, **Feed my sheep.**

18 Verily, verily, I say unto thee, When thou wast young, thou girdedst thyself, and walkedst whither thou wouldest: but when thou shalt be old, thou shalt stretch forth thy

lámha amach, agus cuirfe duine eile do chrios thort, agus tréoróchaidh sé *thú*, a náit nach áill leachd.

19 Agus a dubhairt sé so, Dhá fhoillsiúghadh créd í an ghné bháis ré a dtiobhradh se glóir do Dhía. Agus ar na rádh so dhó, a dubhairt sé ris, **Lean misí.**

20 Agus ar bhfillleadh do Pheadar air ais, do chunnaic sé an deisciobal do bionmhuin lé Híosa dhá leanmhuin; an té do luigh a nuchd Iósa ar a shuípér, agus a dubhairt, A Thighearna, cía bhraithfeas tu?

21 An tan do chunnaic Peadar eision a dubhairt sé ré Híosa, A Thighearna, cred *dhéanas* an fear so?

22 A dubhairt Iósa ris, **Má sí mo thoilse eision dfanmhuin go dtiuca mé, créd é sin duitse? leansa misí.**

23 Uime sin do chuáidh an rádh so amach a measg na ndearbhráithreach, nach bhfuigheadh an deisciobal sin bás: gidheadh ní dubhairt Iósa ris, Ní bhfuighe sé bás; achd, Má sí mo thoilse eision dfanmhuin go ttiuca mé, créd é sin, duitse?

24 A sé an deisciobal so do ní finné do na neithibhse, agus do sgríobh na neithese: agus atá a fhios aguinn gur fíor a fhíadhnuisi.

25 Agus atáid móran do neithibh eile noch do rinne Iósa, agus dá mbeithdís sgríobhtha uile, ní mheasuim go ngeubhadh an domhan féin a sgríobhtháoi do leabhruibh. Amén.

hands, and another shall gird thee, and carry *thee* whither thou wouldest not.

19 This spake he, signifying by what death he should glorify God. And when he had spoken this, he saith unto him, **Follow me.**

20 Then Peter, turning about, seeth the disciple whom Jesus loved following; which also leaned on his breast at supper, and said, Lord, which is he that betrayeth thee?

21 Peter seeing him saith to Jesus, Lord, and what *shall* this man *do*?

22 Jesus saith unto him, **If I will that he tarry till I come, what *is that* to thee? follow thou me.**

23 Then went this saying abroad among the brethren, that that disciple should not die: yet Jesus said not unto him, He shall not die; but, If I will that he tarry till I come, what *is that* to thee?

24 This is the disciple which testifieth of these things, and wrote these things: and we know that his testimony is true.

25 And there are also many other things which Jesus did, the which, if they should be written every one, I suppose that even the world itself could not contain the books that should be written. Amen.