

# **Epistil ghinearalta Sheumuis absdail**

## **The General Epistle of Paul to James**

### *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.

## **Chapter**

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## The General Epistle of Paul to James

William O'Domhnuill New Testament  
of 1602; 1817 edition

The Authorized English Bible of 1611  
1769 Edition

### Caibidil I

### Chapter 1

*Guram uáinn féin atá ar laige, 6 ar súaimhneas a gcreidimh, 13 ar nainmúanna, agus ar bpeacadh.*

1 Cuiridh Séumus, searbhfhoghantuíghe Dé agus an Tíghearna Iósa Críosa, chum an dá thréibh dhéug atá sgartha ó chéile, beatha agus slainte.

2 A dhearbhráithre, measuidh na ró gháirdeachas an tan thuitfeas sibh a gcaithighthibh éugsamhla;

3 Ar mbeith a fheasa aguibh, noibhrigheann dearbhadh bhur gcreidimh foighid.

4 Agus bíodh obair dhiongmhála ag an bhfoigid, chum sibh féin do bheith diongmhála iomlán, gan uireasbhuidh aóinneithe.

5 Agus má atá aóinneach aguibh a neasbhuidh éagua, iarruidh í air Dhía, noch do bheir go fairsing úadh do na huilibh, agus nach déun maóidheamh; agus do bhéurthar dho í.

6 Achd iarradh sé maille ré creideamh, gan bheith amhrusach air éunchor. Oir an tí ar a mbí amhrus is cosmhuil é ré tuinn fhairge ghluáisdear ris an ngaóith agus bhíos dá tiomáin a nunn san all.

7 Ná saóileadh an tí sin go bhfuighe sé aóinní on Dtíghearna.

8 Fear dhá inntinne neamhsheasmhach na uile shlighthibh.

9 Agus biodh gáirdeachas ar an dearbhráthair atá íseal fá é féin árdughadh:

10 Agus ar an tsáidhbhir, fá é féin ísliughadh: óir bíaidh sé ag téurnógh mar bhláth na luibhe.

11 Oir *amhuil* sheargus an ghrían ar néirghe, an luibh ré teas, agus thuiteas a bláth, agus théid maise a faicseana ar gcúl: is amhluidh sin sheargfús an duine saidhbhir ann a shlighthibh.

12 As beannuighe an tí iomchras cathughadh: óir tar éis a fhaghála dearbhtha, do gheabhuidh sé coróin na beatha, noch do gheall an Tíghearna don druing ghrádhuiogheas é.

13 Ná habradh éinneach an tan bhíos a gcathughadh, Is ó Dhía churthar cathúghadh

1 James, a servant of God and of the Lord Jesus Christ, to the twelve tribes which are scattered abroad, greeting.

2 My brethren, count it all joy when ye fall into divers temptations;

3 Knowing *this*, that the trying of your faith worketh patience.

4 But let patience have *her* perfect work, that ye may be perfect and entire, wanting nothing.

5 If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all *men* liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him.

6 But let him ask in faith, nothing wavering. For he that wavereth is like a wave of the sea driven with the wind and tossed.

7 For let not that man think that he shall receive any thing of the Lord.

8 A double minded man is unstable in all his ways.

9 Let the brother of low degree rejoice in that he is exalted:

10 But the rich, in that he is made low: because as the flower of the grass he shall pass away.

11 For the sun is no sooner risen with a burning heat, but it withereth the grass, and the flower thereof falleth, and the grace of the fashion of it perisheth: so also shall the rich man fade away in his ways.

12 Blessed is the man that endureth temptation: for when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord hath promised to them that love him.

13 Let no man say when he is tempted, I am tempted of God: for God cannot be tempted

oram: óir ní féidir cathúghadh a nuile do chur air Dhía, agus ní chúireann sé cathúghadh ar aóinneach:

14 Achd bí gach áon a gcathúghadh, an tan thairngeas agus bhréugan, a ainmhiana féin é.

15 Na dhiáigh sin ar ngabháil toirrcheasa chuige don nainmhían, beiridh sé peacadh: agus an tan, críochnuighthe an peacadh, beiridh sé bás.

16 Ná bíodh seachrán oruibh, a dhearbhráithre grádhacha.

17 As a núas atá gach deaghabhartus agus gach tíodhlacadh diongmhála, ag teachd ó Athair na soillse, ar nach dtéid athrughadh, ná fiú sgáile cláochlóigh.

18 As dá thoil féin do aithghin sé sinne ré bréithir na fírinne, chum bheith dhúinn ar géud tórtuigh dhá chreatúraibhsion.

19 Uime sin, a dhearbhráithre grádhacha, bíodh gach áon ullamh chum éisdeachda, mall chum labhartha, mall chum feirge:

20 Óir ní oibrigheann fearg dhuine fíréuntachd Dé.

21 Uime sin ar gcur úaibh na huile neamhghloine agus iomarcuidh mailíse, gábhuidh chúguibh maille ré ceannsachd an bhriathar atá ar na plánnughadh ionnuibh, ler féidir bhur nanmanna shlánughadh.

22 Agus bíghidh *bhar luchd* na bréithre chur a ngníomh, agus ní bhur luchd a héisdeachda amháin, dá bhur mealladh féin.

23 Óir da néisdigh éinneach ris an mbréithir, agus nach déun sé dhá réir, as cosmhuil é ré duine bhíos ag breathnughadh a ghnúise nadúrtha a sgathán:

24 Óir ar na bhreathnughadh féin dó, imthighe roimhe, agus ar ball dearmaduigh sé créid bá é a chosamhlas féin do dhuinne.

25 Achd an tí fhéuchas go grinn ar reachd diongmhála na saóirse, agus chomhnuigheas *ann*, do bhrígh nach fear éisdeachda dearmadach é, achd fear gníomha do dhéanamh, bíaidh sé beannuighe ann a ghníomh féin.

26 Má atá aóinneach eadruibh lér cosmhuil bheith riaghailta, agus nach ccuireann srían ré na thanguidh, achd bhíos ag mealladh a chroidhe féin, as diomhaóin riaghail an tíse.

27 Ag so an riaghail ghlan gan cháidhe a bhfiadnuise Dé agus a Nathar, *Eadhon* dul dféuchain na ndileachdadh agus na mbaintreabhach a nám a ríachdanuis, neach é féin do choimhéud gan cháidhe ón tsáoghal.

with evil, neither tempteth he any man:

14 But every man is tempted, when he is drawn away of his own lust, and enticed.

15 Then when lust hath conceived, it bringeth forth sin: and sin, when it is finished, bringeth forth death.

16 Do not err, my beloved brethren.

17 Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.

18 Of his own will begat he us with the word of truth, that we should be a kind of firstfruits of his creatures.

19 Wherefore, my beloved brethren, let every man be swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath:

20 For the wrath of man worketh not the righteousness of God.

21 Wherefore lay apart all filthiness and superfluity of naughtiness, and receive with meekness the engrafted word, which is able to save your souls.

22 But be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves.

23 For if any be a hearer of the word, and not a doer, he is like unto a man beholding his natural face in a glass:

24 For he beholdeth himself, and goeth his way, and straightway forgetteth what manner of man he was.

25 But whoso looketh into the perfect law of liberty, and continueth *therein*, he being not a forgetful hearer, but a doer of the work, this man shall be blessed in his deed.

26 If any man among you seem to be religious, and bridled not his tongue, but deceiveth his own heart, this man's religion is vain.

27 Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, *and* to keep himself unspotted from the world.

## Caibidil II

*Nach mar Abraham, achd cosmhuil re creideamh eattrom na ndeamhan, creideamh gan deagh oibreachuibh.*

1 A dhearbhraithre, ná bíodh creideamh ar Dtígearna ghlórmhar Iósa Críosa aguibh, maille ré féuchain do phearsuin seach a chéile.

2 Oir dá dtí neach a steach da bhur gcoimhthíonól ar a mbiáidh fáinne óir, a néudach lonnrach, agus go dtiucfuidh duine bochd mar an gcéudna a néudach thruáillighe;

3 Agus go mbiáidh féuchain aguibh don tí ar a mbí an téudach lonnrach, agus go naibéora sibh ris, Suighse sa nionad onórachsa; agus go naibéora sibh ris an duine bochd, Seasaimhse ann sin thall, no suígh ann so faói sdol mo chos:

4 A né nach bhfuil sibh ag breathnughadh eadruibh féin, agus do rinneadh breitheamhuin díbh air dhroch smuáintighibh?

5 Eisdigh, a dhearbhráithre grádacha, A né nár thogh Día boichd an tsáoghailse, sáidhbhir a gcreideamh, agus na noighrighibh na rioghachda noch do gheall sé don druing ghrádhugheas é?

6 Achd tugabhairse easonóir don bhoichd. A né nach dénuid na sáidhbhir ro iomarcuigh oruibh, agus a né nach dtairngid sibh chum breatheamhnus?

7 A né nach dtabhruid síad masla don nainm óidheirc as a nainmnighthear sibh?

8 Gidheadh dá gcoimhlíona sibh an reachd ríogha do réir an sgríobtuír, Gradhuigh do chómharsa mar thú féin, as maith do ní sibh é:

9 Achd má bhíonn féuchain do phearsuin seach a chéile aguibh, do ní sibh peacadh, agus éilighthear sibh ón réachd mar luchd sárughe.

10 Oir gidh bé neach choimhlíonfus an reachd uile, agus gheubhas tuisleadh a néun áithne amháin, ata sé ciontach ionnta uile.

11 Oir an tí a dubhairt, Ná déun adhaltrannas, a dubhairt sé mar an gcéudna, Ná déun dúnmharbhadh. Agus bíodh nach ndéun tú adhaltrannas, achd go ndéun tú dúnmharbhadh, do rinneadh fear sárughe an réachda dhíot.

12 Go madh hamhluigh laibhéorthaóí, agus go madh hamhluidh dhéunas sibh, mar an luchd ar a ndéuntar breitheamhnus tré

## Chapter 2

1 My brethren, have not the faith of our Lord Jesus Christ, *the Lord* of glory, with respect of persons.

2 For if there come unto your assembly a man with a gold ring, in goodly apparel, and there come in also a poor man in vile raiment;

3 And ye have respect to him that weareth the gay clothing, and say unto him, Sit thou here in a good place; and say to the poor, Stand thou there, or sit here under my footstool:

4 Are ye not then partial in yourselves, and are become judges of evil thoughts?

5 Hearken, my beloved brethren, Hath not God chosen the poor of this world rich in faith, and heirs of the kingdom which he hath promised to them that love him?

6 But ye have despised the poor. Do not rich men oppress you, and draw you before the judgment seats?

7 Do not they blaspheme that worthy name by the which ye are called?

8 If ye fulfil the royal law according to the scripture, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself, ye do well:

9 But if ye have respect to persons, ye commit sin, and are convinced of the law as transgressors.

10 For whosoever shall keep the whole law, and yet offend in one *point*, he is guilty of all.

11 For he that said, Do not commit adultery, said also, Do not kill. Now if thou commit no adultery, yet if thou kill, thou art become a transgressor of the law.

12 So speak ye, and so do, as they that shall be judged by the law of liberty.

reachd na saóirsi.

13 Oír breitheamhnus gan trócaire, don tí nach dearnadh trócaire; agus do ní an trócaire gáirdeachas a naghuidh an bhreitheamhnus.

14 Créd é an tarbha, a dhearbhráithre, do neach a rádh go bhfuil creideamh aige, agus gan oibreacha aige? an bhféudann an creideamh a sháoradh?

15 Oir da raibh dearbhráthair nó deirbhshíur lomnochduighe, agus a riachdanas na béatha láetheamhla,

16 Agus go naibéora neach aguibhse ríu, Imthighe rómhuibh a síothchain, goruidh sibh féin agus líonuigh *bhur mbuilg*; agus gan sibh do thabhairt na neitheann atá na riachdanas ar an gcolainn dóibh; créd é a tharbha sin?

17 As amhluidh sin an chreideamh mar an gcéudna, muna bhfuilid oibreacha aige, atá sé marbh ann féin.

18 Achd, a déuruidh neach éigin, Atá creideamh agadsa, agus atáid oibreacha agumsa: taisbéinse dhámhsa do chreideamh a bhféugmuis hoibreacha, agus taisbéineadsa mo chreidimh dhuitse as mhoibreachuibh.

19 Creidigh tusa go bhfuil áon Ndía ann; as maith do ní tú *sin*: creidid na deamhuin féin mar an gcéudna, agus criothnuighid síad.

20 Achd a dhuine dhíomhaóin, an mían leachd a fhios dfágháil, gur marbh an creideamh gan oibreachuibh?

21 A né nach ó oibreachuibh do rinneadh ar nathair Abráham fíréunta, an tan dforáil sé a mhác Isaac ar naltóir?

22 A né nach léir dhuit go raibh an creideamh ag comhoibriughadh maille ré na ghníomharthuibh, agus gur ab as na gníomharthuibh do rinneadh an creideamh diongmhálda?

23 Agus do coimhlíonadh an sgríobtúir a deir, Do chreid Abraham do Dhía, agus do measadh dhó é na fhiréuntachd: agus do goireadh Caruid Dé dhe.

24 Ar a nadhbharsin do chí sibh gur ab as oibreachuibh do nithear duine fíréunta, agus nach as creideamh amháin.

25 Agus mar an gcéudna fós an mheirdreach Rahab, a né nách as oibreachuibh do rinenadh fíréunta í, an tan tug sí aoidheachd do na teachdaireadhíbh, agus do chuir sí uáithe *íad* a slighe eile?

26 Oir amhuil is marbh an corp a bhféugmhuis na spioruide, as amhluidh sin mar an gcéudna bhíos an creideamh marbh

13 For he shall have judgment without mercy, that hath shewed no mercy; and mercy rejoiceth against judgment.

14 What *doth it* profit, my brethren, though a man say he hath faith, and have not works? can faith save him?

15 If a brother or sister be naked, and destitute of daily food,

16 And one of you say unto them, Depart in peace, be *ye* warmed and filled; notwithstanding ye give them not those things which are needful to the body; what *doth it* profit?

17 Even so faith, if it hath not works, is dead, being alone.

18 Yea, a man may say, Thou hast faith, and I have works: shew me thy faith without thy works, and I will shew thee my faith by my works.

19 Thou believest that there is one God; thou doest well: the devils also believe, and tremble.

20 But wilt thou know, O vain man, that faith without works is dead?

21 Was not Abraham our father justified by works, when he had offered Isaac his son upon the altar?

22 Seest thou how faith wrought with his works, and by works was faith made perfect?

23 And the scripture was fulfilled which saith, Abraham believed God, and it was imputed unto him for righteousness: and he was called the Friend of God.

24 Ye see then how that by works a man is justified, and not by faith only.

25 Likewise also was not Rahab the harlot justified by works, when she had received the messengers, and had sent *them* out another way?

26 For as the body without the spirit is dead, so faith without works is dead also.

gan oibreachuibh.

### Caibidil III

*Gu bhfuil maith no olc adhbhal-mór sa nnteangaidh, do réir mar a ghéubhas stiuradh.*

1 A dhearbhraithre, ná dénuidh iomad maighisdreachda, ar mbeith a fheasa aguibh gur móide ar breatheamhnus ghlacfamaóid.

2 Oír ciontuighemid uile a móran do neithibh. Gidh bé nach cciontuigheann a mbreithir, as duine diongmhála é, lér féidir fos srían do chur ris an gcoluinn uile.

3 Féuch, cuirmid sríanta a mbéuluibh nan each, chum iad dúmhlughadh dhúinn; agus do bheirmid air a gcorp uile íompogh fá gcúairt.

4 Féuch mar an gcéudna na longa, bíodh go bhfuilid ro mhór, agus go ngluáisdear iad ré gáothuibh garbha, fós iompoighthear iad fá gcúairt ré sdiuir ro bhig, gidh bé ar bith árd a dtogrann fear na sdiúire.

5 As ámhluidh sin as ball beag an teanguidh, agus do ní mordháil mhór. Feuch, créud é méud a nadhbhair lasas ré teine bhig!

6 Agus as teine an teanguidh, domhan na héugcora: as mar sin atá an teanguidh ar na suigheadh a measg arm ball, go salchann an corp uile, agus go gcuireann air lasadh sdaid ar mbeatha ó gheintear sinn; agus is ó ifrion lastar í.

7 Oír ceannsuighthear, agus do rinneadh ceansa ris a nadúir dháonna, gach uile nadúir ainmhinnteadh nallta, agus éunlaithe, agus na neitheann shnámhas an talamh agus a nfairrge:

8 Achd ní héidir daóinneach an teanguidh cheannsughadh: olc dóriartha, lán do nímh mharbhthuigh.

9 Do bheirmid ria glóir do Dhía, agus don Nathair; agus bímid ag mallúghadh na ndaóine ría, noch do cruthuigheadh do réir chosamhlachd Dé.

10 Tig mallúghadh agus beannúghadh as eun bhéul amháin. A dhearbhraithre, ní coir na neithese bheith mar so.

11 An gcuireann tiubruid uáithe amach as éin tslughe amháin *uisge* milis agus searbh?

12 An féidir a dhearbhráithre, do chrann fige, cáora chrainn ola thabhairt úadh? nó do chrann fíneamhna, fíighe? is amhluidh sin nach *féidir* do thiubruid ar bith *uisge* sáile agus fíoruise do thabhairt úadh.

13 Cía *atá* na dhuine eagnuidhe íulmhar

### Chapter 3

1 My brethren, be not many masters, knowing that we shall receive the greater condemnation.

2 For in many things we offend all. If any man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man, *and* able also to bridle the whole body.

3 Behold, we put bits in the horses' mouths, that they may obey us; and we turn about their whole body.

4 Behold also the ships, which though *they be* so great, and *are* driven of fierce winds, yet are they turned about with a very small helm, whithersoever the governor listeth.

5 Even so the tongue is a little member, and boasteth great things. Behold, how great a matter a little fire kindleth!

6 And the tongue is a fire, a world of iniquity: so is the tongue among our members, that it defileth the whole body, and setteth on fire the course of nature; and it is set on fire of hell.

7 For every kind of beasts, and of birds, and of serpents, and of things in the sea, is tamed, and hath been tamed of mankind:

8 But the tongue can no man tame; *it is* an unruly evil, full of deadly poison.

9 Therewith bless we God, even the Father; and therewith curse we men, which are made after the similitude of God.

10 Out of the same mouth proceedeth blessing and cursing. My brethren, these things ought not so to be.

11 Doth a fountain send forth at the same place sweet *water* and bitter?

12 Can the fig tree, my brethren, bear olive berries? either a vine, figs? so *can* no fountain both yield salt water and fresh.

13 Who *is* a wise man and endued with



eadruibh? taisbéunadh sé a oibreacha féin as a choinbhearsáid mháith maille ré ceannsachd éagna.

14 *Gidheadh má bhíonn séarbhus tnútha agus brosdughadh feirge aguibh an bhur gcroidhthibh, ná dénuidh mórdháil, ná bréug a naghuidh na fírinne.*

15 *Ní ó neamh thig a néagnasa, achd atá sí talmhuighe, colluidhe, diabhluidhe.*

16 *Oír sa náit ann a bhfuil tnúth agus consbóid, bí buáidhirt ann agus gách uile dhroichghníomh.*

17 *Achd a néagna úd ó neamh atá sí glan ar tús, na dhiáigh sin síothchánta, ceannsuigh, sótheaguis, lán do thrócaire agus do dheaghthórtuibh, gan chláon, gan fhallas.*

18 *Agus síolchurthar toradh na fíreuntachda a síothcháin do luchd déunta na síothchána.*

knowledge among you? let him shew out of a good conversation his works with meekness of wisdom.

14 *But if ye have bitter envying and strife in your hearts, glory not, and lie not against the truth.*

15 *This wisdom descendeth not from above, but is earthly, sensual, devilish.*

16 *For where envying and strife is, there is confusion and every evil work.*

17 *But the wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be intreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.*

18 *And the fruit of righteousness is sown in peace of them that make peace.*

#### Caibidil IV

*Gur ó chath na hanntola sa nduine féin fhásas a nuile chóinntinne eidir é agus cách.*

1 *Cread as á néirghid cogtha agus comhruc eadruibh? a né nach úadh so, eadhon ó bhur nanntoiluibh féin bhíos ag cathúghadh ann bhur mballuibh?*

2 *Santuighe sibh ní, agus ní bhíonn sé aguibh: bhí sib hag marbhadh, agus ag iomthnúthughadh, agus ní féidir libh ní fhagháil: do ní aguibh, do bhrígh nach íarrann sibh.*

3 *Iárruidh sibh, agus ní gheibh sibh, éinní, do bhrígh go níarrthaóí go holc, ionnus go mbíadh sibh ag caitheamh ré bhur míangusaibh féin.*

4 *A fhíora agus a mhná a nadhaltrannais, a né nach bhfuil a fhios aguibh gur naimhdeanus a naghuidh Dé, cairdeas an tsáoghailse? uime sin gidh bé ré mían an sáoghal bheith na charuid aige do ní sé namhuid Dé dhe féin.*

5 *An saóileann sibh gur díomhaóin a deir an sgríobtúir, Go mbi an spiorad chomhnuigheas ionnuinn fonnmhar a dtnúth?*

6 *Gidheadh do bheir úadha grása ní sa mhó. Uime sin a deir sé, Cuiridh Día a naghuidh na nuáibhreach, achd do bheir grása do númhal.*

7 *Uime sin úmhluighe sibh féin do Dhía. Cuiridh a naghuidh an díabhal, agus teithfidh sé uáibh.*

8 *Druidigh ré Día, agus druidfé sé ribh. Glanuidh bhur lámha, a pheacacha; agus glanuigh bhur gcroidhthe, a luchd na dá intinne.*

9 *Fuilngidh anshógh, agus dénuidh caóidh,*

#### Chapter 4

1 *From whence come wars and fightings among you? come they not hence, even of your lusts that war in your members?*

2 *Ye lust, and have not: ye kill, and desire to have, and cannot obtain: ye fight and war, yet ye have not, because ye ask not.*

3 *Ye ask, and receive not, because ye ask amiss, that ye may consume it upon your lusts.*

4 *Ye adulterers and adulteresses, know ye not that the friendship of the world is enmity with God? whosoever therefore will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God.*

5 *Do ye think that the scripture saith in vain, The spirit that dwelleth in us lusteth to envy?*

6 *But he giveth more grace. Wherefore he saith, God resisteth the proud, but giveth grace unto the humble.*

7 *Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you.*

8 *Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.*

9 *Be afflicted, and mourn, and weep: let your*

agus gul: iompoighthear bhur ngáire a ndoilgheas, agus *bhur* ngáirdeachas a ndóbrón.

10 Islighe sibh féin a bhfiadnuise an Tíghearna, agus áirdéocha sé sibh.

11 Ná lábhruidh go holc ar a chéile, a dhearbhráithre. An tí lábhrus go holc a dhearbhráthair, agus an tí dhamnuigheas a dhearbhráthair, lábhruigh sé go holc ar an réachd, agus damnuighe sé an reachd: agus má dhamnuigheann tú an reachd, ní fear coimhlíonta an réachda thú, achd breitheamh.

12 Atá áon ann do bheir reachd úadha, agá bhfuil cúmhachda sáortha agus sgriosda: cía thusa dhamnuigheas neach eile?

13 Súd chuige, sibh a nois a dhream a deir, Racham a níúgh nó a márach dhá samhail so do chathruigh, agus do dhéunam comhnuighe innte feadh blíadhna, agus bíam ag reic agus ag ceannach, agus ag fagháil eudála:

14 Agus fós gan a fhios aguibh créd é *bhur* ccor a márach. Oír créd lér cosmhuil bhur mbeatha? Ré gal bhíos ré fhaicsin, ar feadh tamuill, agus na dhiaigh sin théid air neimhní.

15 Sa náit ar *chóir* dhíbh a rádh, Do thoil an Tíghearna, agus dá rabhum béo, dhéunam so no súd.

16 Achd a nois do ni sibh mórdháil as bhur núabhar féin: is olc gachd mórdháil dá shamhuil sin.

17 Uime sin an tí atá iúlmhar ar mhaith do dhéunamh, agus nach déun *í*, as peacadh dhó é.

laughter be turned to mourning, and *your* joy to heaviness.

10 Humble yourselves in the sight of the Lord, and he shall lift you up.

11 Speak not evil one of another, brethren. He that speaketh evil of *his* brother, and judgeth his brother, speaketh evil of the law, and judgeth the law: but if thou judge the law, thou art not a doer of the law, but a judge.

12 There is one lawgiver, who is able to save and to destroy: who art thou that judgest another?

13 Go to now, ye that say, To day or to morrow we will go into such a city, and continue there a year, and buy and sell, and get gain:

14 Whereas ye know not what *shall be* on the morrow. For what *is* your life? It is even a vapour, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away.

15 For that ye *ought* to say, If the Lord will, we shall live, and do this, or that.

16 But now ye rejoice in your boastings: all such rejoicing is evil.

17 Therefore to him that knoweth to do good, and doeth *it* not, to him it is sin.

## Caibidil V

*Dioghaltas na ndaóine saidhbhir eugcórach; 14 agus tábhachd urnuighe na bfirein.*

1 Ag súd chuige sibh a nois, a dhaóine saighbhre, dénuidh gul agus uáillfeartach, ar son na namhgar thiucfus *oruibh*.

2 Atá bhur saidhbhrios lóbhtha, atá bhur gcluigheacha ar na nithe ó mhíoluibh críona.

3 Atá bhur nór agus bhur náirgead ar nglacadh meirge; agus bíaidh a meirg na fiadhnuise bhur naghuidh, agus cnaóifidh sí bhur bhfeóil mar theine. Do rinneabhair cise fá chómhair ná laétheadh ndeigheanach.

4 Féuch, atá túarásdal an luch oibre do bhean bhur nguirt, do chunnaimh sibh úatha tre hengeóir, ag éighmhe: agus do chuádar éighmhe an luchd búana a steach a gclúasaibh Tíghearna na slógh.

## Chapter 5

1 Go to now, *ye* rich men, weep and howl for your miseries that shall come upon *you*.

2 Your riches are corrupted, and your garments are motheaten.

3 Your gold and silver is cankered; and the rust of them shall be a witness against you, and shall eat your flesh as it were fire. Ye have heaped treasure together for the last days.

4 Behold, the hire of the labourers who have reaped down your fields, which is of you kept back by fraud, crieth: and the cries of them which have reaped are entered into the ears of the Lord of sabaoth.



5 Do chaitheabhair bhur mbeatha a sáimhe, agus a macnais ar an dtalamh; tugabhair oileamhuin dá bhur gcroidhthibh, amhuil a ló fhéusda.

6 Do dhamnuighe agus do mharbh sibh an firéun; agus níor chuir sé bhur nadhuigh.

7 Uime sin a dhearbhráithre, bíghidh foighideach, go teachd an Tíghearna. Féuch, bí an treabhach ag fuireach re toradh mórluáidh na talmhan, agus fanuidh sé ris maille ré foíghid, nó go bhfaghann sé fearthuinn na maiden agus an tráthnóna.

8 Bíghidhse mar an gcéudna foighideach; agus neartuighe bhur gcroídhthe: óir is fogus dúinn teachd an Tíghearna.

9 Ná bíghidh ag gnúsuchduigh ar a chéile, a dhearbhráithre, deagla bhur ndamnuighthe: féuch, atá an breitheamh na sheasamh ag an doras.

10 Gabhuidh chúguibh, a dhearbhráithre, na fáidhe, do labhair a naimn an Tíghearna, mar eisiompláire fúlaing anshóigh, agus foighide *imchéine*.

11 Féuch, measmaóid gur beannuigh an drong bheir fúlang úatha. Do chúlabhair teachd air fhoighid Iób, agus do chonnairc sibh críoch an Tíghearna; óir atá an Tíghearna lán do thruáighe, agus do thrócaire.

12 Agus roimh na huile neitheibh, a dhearbhráithre, ná tabhruidh mionna, mar atá neamh, ná talamh, na mionna ar bith eile: achd go madh bé bhur *gcomhrádh* aseadh, aseadh; agus ní headh, ní headh; deagla tuiteam dhíbh a ndamnughadh.

13 An bhfuil éinneach eadruibh ar na bhuaídhreadh? déunadh sé urnuighe. An bhfuil subhachas ar éinneach? cánadh sé sailm.

14 An bhfuil éinneach éugruáidh eadruibh? cuireadh sé fios ar shinnsearuibh na heagluise, agus déunuidís guidhe ar a shon, ar na ngadh dhóibh ré hola a nainm an Tíghearna:

15 Agus sábhálfuidh urnuighe an chreidimh an teaslán, agus tóigéabhuidh an Tíghearna súas é; agus má rinne sé peacuigh, do gheabhuidh sé maitheamhnas ionnta.

16 Admhuighe *bhur* gcionta dhá chéile, agus déunuidh guidhe ar son a chéile, chum go leigheosfuidh sibh. *Oir* as mór an bhrígh atá a nurnuighe dhúthrachduigh a nfréin.

17 Do bhí Elías na dhuine anbhfann cosmhuil rinne, agus do ghuidh sé go dúthrachdach fá gan fheartuinn do bheith ann: agus ní dhearnadh fearthuinn ar an dtalamh feadh trí

5 Ye have lived in pleasure on the earth, and been wanton; ye have nourished your hearts, as in a day of slaughter.

6 Ye have condemned *and* killed the just; *and* he doth not resist you.

7 Be patient therefore, brethren, unto the coming of the Lord. Behold, the husbandman waiteth for the precious fruit of the earth, and hath long patience for it, until he receive the early and latter rain.

8 Be ye also patient; stablish your hearts: for the coming of the Lord draweth nigh.

9 Grudge not one against another, brethren, lest ye be condemned: behold, the judge standeth before the door.

10 Take, my brethren, the prophets, who have spoken in the name of the Lord, for an example of suffering affliction, and of patience.

11 Behold, we count them happy which endure. Ye have heard of the patience of Job, and have seen the end of the Lord; that the Lord is very pitiful, and of tender mercy.

12 But above all things, my brethren, swear not, neither by heaven, neither by the earth, neither by any other oath: but let your yea be yea; and *your* nay, nay; lest ye fall into condemnation.

13 Is any among you afflicted? let him pray. Is any merry? let him sing psalms.

14 Is any sick among you? let him call for the elders of the church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord:

15 And the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him.

16 Confess *your* faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.

17 Elias was a man subject to like passions as we are, and he prayed earnestly that it might not rain: and it rained not on the earth by the space of three years and six months.

mbliadhan agus sé míos.

18 Agus do ghúidh sé a rís, agus tug neamh fearthuín úadha, agus tug an talamh a thoradh.

19 A dheabhráithre, má atá aóin neach bhur measg ar ndul ar seachrán ón bhfírinne, agus gur impóigh éinneach é;

20 Bíodh a fhios aige go sárfuidh an tí do iompóigh an peacach ó sheachrán a shligheadh anam ó bhás, agus go gcuirfe folach ar iomad peacadh.

18 And he prayed again, and the heaven gave rain, and the earth brought forth her fruit.

19 Brethren, if any of you do err from the truth, and one convert him;

20 Let him know, that he which converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins.