



## Daniel Jeremy Silver Collection Digitization Project

Featuring collections from the Western Reserve Historical Society and  
The Jacob Rader Marcus Center of the American Jewish Archives

### **MS-4850: Daniel Jeremy Silver Papers, 1972-1993.**

Series III: The Temple Tifereth-Israel, 1946-1993, undated.

Sub-series B: Sermons, 1950-1989, undated.

---

Reel  
52

Box  
16

Folder  
964

The Many Dimensions of Job, 1971.

The Many Dimensions of Job  
Daniel Jeremy Silver  
February 21, 1971

Ras Shamran, it's a *place name* with which you are ~~are~~ probably <sup>un</sup>familiar. It describes an artificial archeological mound in southern Syria which was once a great Canaanite city during the second millenium B. C. E. When French scientists excavated at Rash-a-shamra they discovered there among other things a magnificent library, a library of those clay tablets on which the ancients of west Asia had inscribed their records and their sagas. They had taken <sup>a</sup>the stylus, cut the clay, formed the words and these words were then baked into permanent <sup>ly</sup>and these tablets survived. Among the *palace* records, <sup>and</sup> among the tax records that they found they found a good bit of liturgical <sup>myth</sup>material. Among these the saga of the king by the name of Daniel. Now I confess that my first interest in this gentleman was purely personal; it's the oldest known historical evidence of my name and one likes to know who one's ancestors were, but *Daniel turns out* ~~got~~ to be a rather <sup>Creditable</sup>~~incredible~~ individual. He was the king of a small feudal city-state called after the mountain, the towers near by, Hamon. His land was secure, his land was rich, he was unhappy. He had everything I suppose a king could ever want except for one thing - a son and an heir. And much of the saga of Daniel describes the prayers that he spoke, the sacrifice that he ordered to be offered, the magic and the divination that he asked his priests to perform in order to intercede with the gods to provide him with a boy. It reminds one a little bit of the story of Hannah going to the Temple <sup>at</sup> in Shiloh to plead with the priest Eli *for him* to intercede with God to grant her in turn her son. But in this case Daniel ordered the *Baal* priest to offer the sacrifices. He offers the prayers and his prayers are in time listened to and a boy is born. He's a lovely little boy and



each of the gods who has a personal relationship with this king Daniel gives to the lad a present. One, the god of the craftsmen, the semitic version of gives to the young boy a beautiful small bow, perfectly balanced, made of the most wonderfully cut wood, inlaid with precious stone, light, the kind of bow that's easy to pull, direct in its flight, a true <sup>by</sup> and beautiful work of art. The boy rejoices in his bow as he grows up and one of the goddesses of the pantheon of the Assyrians, of the Canaanites, one of the goddesses by the name of Anat, covets this bow. She is the Syrian semitic version of <sup>Minerva,</sup> the goddess of the hunt, the goddess of war and what could the women's lib goddess of the 19th century B. C. want more than a lovely bow which went directly to the mark. She asked the boy for the bow and the boy wants it for his own. She offers the boy riches, gold and silver and jewels, but the boy's father has everything. What does he need of money? She said to him, "I'll give you the one secret which I possess which is worth more than anything else, the secret of immortal life." But every youngster feels himself immortal, what does he need with a secret of immortal life? The youngster refuses, but one does not refuse a goddess and the goddess has the youngster killed. She takes the bow and the father, Daniel, grieves, <sup>falls prostrate</sup>, sits in sackcloth and ashes for seven years, offers prayers to God, to the gods, never gives up, <sup>in hope</sup> ~~the hope~~ that somehow his piety, his faith, will force the gods to intercede again, <sup>and</sup> ~~they~~ will force <sup>them</sup> to be considerate, merciful to him, that they may revive, resurrect the boy. Month follows month, year follows year. The boy is not returned, but Daniel does not give up. Finally, after seven years the most senior god of them all, <sup>Ail</sup>, intervenes. He can no longer bear the grief of this mortal and Daniel's son is returned to him. That's the story of Daniel. It's told in the tablets of Rash a shamra. It's an interesting story. It's arresting as a story. It's a myth, but more importantly, it's a typical west Asian myth.



It reveals their view of what life is really like. One of the things <sup>which</sup> ~~that~~ all of us must get over is the assumption that because something is pagan and old it is necessarily foolish, innocent or primitive. As a matter of fact this story reveals a quite <sup>Careful</sup> ~~wonderful~~ reading of what life is really like. This world is a cruel world, <sup>One wants</sup> ~~but once~~ a child <sup>a child</sup> is born, one loves a child, one <sup>thinks</sup> ~~craves~~ the child, one has hopes for the child and <sup>plague</sup> ~~the~~ takes away the child. One has happiness for a moment and then one's happiness is suddenly snatched away. The ancients felt that they lived in a world full of insecurity. They knew that there were moments of joy and they knew that there were the black moments. One knew that <sup>there</sup> were powers beyond oneself, war, famine, the plague, disease, natural disaster, <sup>power</sup> ~~always~~ one could not control the gods. The stories personify these gods as having plans of their own, purposes of their own, <sup>unrelated</sup> ~~already knows it where~~ you or I or Daniel or any other people of those days might want to happen. What they did not insist on was our assumption, that God is somehow concerned with man, that he is somehow merciful to us, that he somehow will listen to our prayers if they are accompanied with goodness, <sup>the</sup> ~~with~~ service, <sup>of</sup> need, reward us for the good. They lived their lives in fear of the <sup>ir</sup> gods, in fear <sup>of the anate</sup> ~~they~~ <sup>who</sup> will suddenly kill a child in order to take something that they wanted, fear of the gods who would suddenly punish men for acts which were really not deserving of punishment. But I suspect they saw clearly the insecurity, the uncertainty, the chaos, <sup>which</sup> as far as we understand, lies at the basis of life itself.

The story of Daniel can be related in two ways from the book of Job.

One, formally and one philosophically and I'd like to attempt to do that for you this morning. First, ~~the~~ <sup>formally</sup>. In the prophet Ezekiel, the 14th chapter of his writings, there's a very interesting oracle of doom. Ezekiel lived in the sixth century



B. C. E. at the <sup>very</sup> end of the independence of the kingdom of Judah, just before the Babylonians <sup>under</sup> ~~and the~~ Nebuchadnezzar destroyed Jerusalem, burnt the Temple and then he went into exile with the exiles <sup>who</sup> ~~that~~ were taken to Babylon. This prophecy was spoken just before the destruction of the country, just before the burning of the Temple. He tries to give to the people a sense of the irrevocable nature of their <sup>sense</sup> ~~sense~~. Nothing can <sup>save</sup> ~~change~~ them anymore. Why not? Why can't they suddenly repent, suddenly say to God, "forgive me, we will do better and be received again by God? And the answer is <sup>'</sup> because your sins are <sup>cumulative</sup> ~~punitive~~, overwhelming, because you not only yesterday and the day before, but last year and the year before, not only you, but your parents and your grandparents and theirs have lived a way which is unworthy, sinful; therefore, the burden of sin can no longer be lifted from your shoulders. And he goes on to say: "even if three righteous men, Noah, Daniel and Job lived among you, lived here in Jerusalem now, even if these three righteous men who delivered by virtue of their righteousness their sons and their daughters from death, even if they lived here now they could not redeem Jerusalem, they could not even redeem <sup>as</sup> ~~if~~ they <sup>once did</sup> ~~wanted to~~ their children; all they could do is to redeem themselves. Now the reference to Noah is understandable. Noah, the Bible tells us, was a simple man and just in his generation, the one, the only righteous man <sup>in</sup> ~~of~~ his generation. <sup>yet</sup> ~~But~~ <sup>such was</sup> Noah's righteousness, according to our Bible, that when he built the Ark he was allowed to bring to it his three sons, his daughters-in-law and their children. They were saved through Noah's righteousness. And Job, too, can be understood, though the illusion is a little more complicated. Job, too, was a holy righteous man. For reasons outside of himself Job was ~~stripped~~ <sup>stripped</sup> ~~of~~ <sup>bare</sup>. Job was punished. His wealth, all that he had, was burned, taken,



His children, seven sons and three daughters, were killed. But Job never gave up his faith in God; he never cursed God. And for his faith God ultimately rewarded him, ultimately gave him back his sons and his daughters. They, according to the biblical legend, were saved because of his righteousness. But the relationship of Daniel to this trinity is difficult to understand for according to the biblical book of Daniel, he was a young man, he was celibate, he <sup>may have been married</sup> ~~lived in a unit~~, he never married, he never had children. What does he have to do with the other two?

in mind.

The answer is that Ezekiel did not have the biblical Daniel. He had the Canaanite Dan-el, this king, who had never given up hope that somehow through piety, through sacrifice, through prayer, through love, he could <sup>bring</sup> ~~win~~ back his son to him. What Ezekiel is saying is that Job, Noah and Dan-el, these paragons of righteousness, even if they had lived in Jerusalem in his day could not have brought deliverance, salvation, to the city. We have then Dan-el and Job, the Job who is stripped bare, the <sup>Abians</sup> come and take away his herds. The <sup>Cobians</sup> ~~ovines~~ come and take away his possessions and burn his home. The angel of death comes and takes away his sons. What does he say? The Lord is given, the Lord has taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord. He never abandons his faith. And <sup>then</sup> he himself is afflicted with a terrible body disease, perhaps leprosy. His wife says, "how long will you remain patient, stoic?" And he answered: "what, shall we receive good from the hand of the Lord and shall we not receive evil?" That is Dan-el. He is abused beyond the burden any one man should have to accept and if he <sup>refuse</sup> ~~is~~ to break, to allow his faith to be shattered under the burden. Now this is the paragon of virtue as the pagan world understood it. And we have all felt needs at times to find such

place. Job's world is somehow a far more complicated world than the world of the pagan, the world of Dan-el, because Job's world is a Jewish world. Let me



stoic courage within us, *for there are moments when life is* ~~more than likely~~ simply too much, when the outside world seems to be conspiring against us, when oppression and tyranny and violence and death itself *crowd in about us,* when our lives are suddenly on quicksand, for all that we sought to build is suddenly torn from us, our children, all our possessions, our health. We find ourselves stripped bare and we have to summon from some place within us the courage, the *steadiness*, to carry on, not to be broken by the slings and arrows of a truly outrageous fortune. And most of us succeed. The capacity of the human being to stand up against the cruel winds is indescribable. There are so many who feel *that* they lack the strength until they come to the moment of testing and then they find that they are stronger, sturdier than they ever believed possible. They felt themselves sheltered, but now they stand straight. They felt themselves weak, but now they know they stand tall. It's a remarkable evidence of a person's valor when he can understand why it was the mark, the measure, by which the pagan world and the Greek world after measured a man and measured a woman.

I want to draw a comparison for you. Dan-el is a myth, saga, story. It gives us at the end an example of a paragon. The first several chapters of Job are a legend, *a* story. They give us the patient sufferer, the Job who withstands the worst that life can throw up at him, a fate he does not deserve and which he knows he does not deserve and somehow never loses his courage, his inner dignity, his strength of will. But there's more to Job than the first two chapters. There's that long series of dialogues between Job and those who come to comfort him, those who come to explain to him, to rationalize and justify for him why all this has taken place. Job's world is somehow a far more complicated world than the world of the pagan, the world of Dan-el, because Job's world is a Jewish world. Let me



explain that.

Alone among the peoples of antiquities the Jews insisted life is not what you *think* ~~seek~~ it to be. Life is not chaos, confusion, insecurity alone. Life has purpose. In the creation myths of the Babylonians, of the Syrians, the world is brought into being and the world is as it is, <sup>In</sup> ~~and~~ the creation story in the Bible the world is brought into being and the world is good. In the story of Noah and the flood, the *gilgammish* ~~gigantic~~ *epic* of the Babylonians and the Syrians there is <sup>the</sup> ~~a~~ flood brought upon the world and floods may be brought again <sup>on</sup> ~~in~~ the world, but the ultimate condition of man is one of insecurity. He does not know what the gods wish or willed. In the biblical flood story there is the flood and there is the rainbow. Never again will God wilfully destroy the sons of men. In seed time and harvest, the natural cycle man can feel is inevitable, <sup>he can feel</sup> ~~that he's~~ at home in this universe, ~~that~~ he doesn't have to be frightened by a god who is <sup>careless</sup> ~~fearless~~ of his own concern. The <sup>faith</sup> ~~fates~~ of our people insisted that God had revealed at Mt. Sinai a covenant and revealed the real nature of life. Life is not confusion, but life is covenant. God is all powerful; he can do what ~~he~~ will but ~~he~~ won't do it. He has revealed to man what man must do and ~~he~~ has in a sense given man control of part of his destiny. If you are willing and obedient you will <sup>eat of</sup> ~~enter~~ the fertile land. Be obstinate and rebel and you will be punished. If you *are good* you will be rewarded. You can be certain of that. God is no longer a human being *translated to Heaven* with all the inconsistencies of which we are all heir. He is God. He is concerned with man. He is merciful, compassionate, careful. He will listen to prayer. Now the ancients offered their prayers and the ancients offered sacrifices, but they felt that they needed some kind of special grace from *the* god. There was no assurance that God would listen to them. Their worship,

We all lived through the holocaust. We saw the millions suffer. How can we say



their religion is intercessory. It tends to the magical. Our worship is ethical. It tends towards the moral. It tends towards the defining of duty and the kinds of laws that I read to you this morning because if we obey these rules, the will of God, then our faith gives us assurance that we will be rewarded. And out of this faith, and it is a faith, it cannot be shown, it cannot be proven, men, Jews, completely reverse the whole development of religious life in the west. Till then religions were an attempt to gain the deliverance of the god by forms of magic, by kinds of sacrifice intercession, magic which would please the gods. One hoped against hope. One performed the rites in fear and trembling, but now there was assurance. There was a covenant. There was rule, halacha. If you go this way your way will be secure. Go it. Religion becomes ethical. Religion becomes a matter of deed and we begin to see the religious element describing what one must do, the law of righteousness. We begin to see our ancestors move away from exposure of babies to reverence for life; move away from endless slavery to the limitations of slavery, the reverence for freedom; move away from carelessness with old age to respect for old age, the honoring of parents. Our faith brought about a revolution in development of world thought, but it was a faith, nevertheless. Where could we prove, how could we prove that if one obeyed the covenant he was rewarded? If one failed the covenant only then was he punished? Job was essentially a Jew with pagan eyes. The faith in which he had been born and in which he had been nurtured and in which he had been conditioned insisted, as does the grace which traditional Jews today still recite after every meal, which comes directly from our book of Psalms: I was a young man and now I am an old man and I have never seen a righteous man forsaken. " How one say that? We've all seen innocent babies die. We all lived through the holocaust. We saw the millions suffer. How can we say



"I have never seen a righteous man die?" One way is to define who is the righteous man. There is no man so righteous that he sinneth not. I was a young man and now I'm an old man and I've never seen a righteous man. One way is to speak of the value of suffering. Suffering makes us sensitive to the needs of others. We have all seen proud young things who are suddenly made to understand the torment which is life and who mature because of their suffering. They suddenly understand what other people are really like, the fears, the anxieties, the loneliness which moves them. One answer was to say, if a war does not come in this world it comes in the next. But all of these are rationalizations, partial answers, justifications. In the world as we see the world from our perspective the pagans were right. There is no balance. There is no absolute justice. There are many who do good, whose lives are brief, whose wealth is poverty, whose children walk away from them and there are many who are no good, who live in the lap of luxury, who live long lives in good health and whose children remain close to them. And there are peoples who seek to serve God and they are bruised and abused and persecuted and violated and there are nations who serve the god of war and they are victorious, rich, powerful and triumphant. And that's the problem of Job. Job sees, sees clearly. His mind spins on, wondering and he feels, and he feels deeply and his soul tells him that the old Jewish vision is somehow true even if it seems not to be true. It is beneficial to man even if he cannot find the evidence out there in the world which is the real world. And the answer of Job if there be an answer is not on the plane of logic, it's not on the plane of experience, but on the plane of faith. That's what religion is all about. Religion does not deal in that which is visible and explainable. You don't need religion, you don't need faith to make clear what is factually self-evident. Religion deals with the truth which lies deeper than



reality, which reality sometimes masks from our eyes. God speaks to Job not in the silence of a library, not in the quiet of a discussion group, but in the whirlwind. He speaks out of the violence, he speaks out of power and what does he say? He describes to Job the world, not simply the world of men where we find the incongruities, what seem to be to us injustice, but the world of nature, the cosmos. He describes a great wild animal, the eagle soaring in the air, the crocodile moving majestically down the river, the ostrich running over miles of barren turf. Did you make these? Where were you when I created the world? Your knowledge, your understanding, your eyesight is limited. You complain, well and good, but understand that you do not completely understand. There is power, my power and my power is simply not pointless. You may not understand its purpose, but, somehow deep in the whirlwind there is imprinted that purpose. And Job answers finally, "I know that you can do all things, that no purpose of yours can be thwarted. You have said here and I will speak and I will ask you do you inform me? And Job answers: I have heard of you by heresay, but now mine own eyes have seen you, therefore, I abase myself and repent in dust and in ashes." Job understands again with his heart that God's power is more than the abuse and indignity which some of us would label life, our life. More than misery and more than the loneliness which may be our present lot, but God is creator, majestic and glorious and imprinted deep within the reality of that creation is his purpose, his plan. The pagan world, the vision the pagan had of his world, is an accurate one if we accept the fact that man can never know more than what his eyes will show him, his ears tell him. It is the vision of the modern man who reads the dark headlines,



who lives in a smog-filled violence-filled city, who wonders about over population, man's capacity for destruction, but it is a vision not only limited to our own senses, but it is a vision which is limited in its possibility. Where does it lead us? Where does it take us? It leads us to stoicism, to resignation, to fatalism. It leads us to withdrawing from life, consciously or unconsciously, not to be too deeply involved so that we will not be too deeply hurt. But if our world is the world which our eyes tell us it is and our ears tell us that it is then must we not make a commitment,

~~must we not~~ be willing to dare, to gamble and what can sustain us in the gamble?

The old radical unprovable scandalous if you will Hebrew vision. There is a purpose, that if we fulfill God's will for us, if we lead righteous lives and build righteous communities justice truly comes into our world.

I have heard of you, God, by hearsay. Now with mine own eyes I have seen you. Therefore, I abase myself and turn away from my books, I turn away from my cynicism, I turn away from my own anguish, I repent me and I seek to find again the vision splendid, the ancient faith.

WRHS  
AMERICAN JEWISH  
ARCHIVES  
JANUARY 1954  
DAVID STROGERS  
CLAUDE WINTER  
FANNIE HANCOCK  
BELL BLOOM GELLNER  
ARTHUR NELLER  
IRVING H. WILNER  
SANFORD LISBACHER  
HELEN SAYLAN ROSE  
ROSE ROSENTHAL SCHENBERGER

READ ON FEB. 15, 1954  
ROSE BLOOM ROSENBERG



- 42 Then Job answered the Lord,  
 2 I know that You can do all things  
 and that no purpose of Yours can be thwarted.  
 3 You have said,  
 "Who is this that hides My plan without knowledge?"  
 Indeed, I have spoken without understanding,  
 of things too wonderful for me which I did not grasp.  
 4 You have said,  
 "Hear, and I will speak;  
 I will ask you, and do you inform Me."  
 5 I have heard of You by hearsay,  
 but now my own eyes have seen You.  
 6 Therefore I abase myself  
 and repent in dust and ashes.

*Handwritten notes in Hebrew script:*  
 פסוק 42  
 ואלה  
 הן  
 המעשרות

THE EPILOGUE (Chapter 42:7-17)

THE JOINTURE (Chapter 42:7-10)

The poet now adds a few verses to serve as a link between the poetry and the conclusion of the traditional prose tale, which becomes the epilogue. Earlier, Eliphaz had grandly given Job the assurance that if he repented of his misdeeds he would be forgiven by God and even be able to intercede for other sinners. With poetic justice, the Lord now tells Eliphaz that it is he and his companions who have been guilty of untruth in their attempted defense of Him, and that they will be forgiven only if Job pleads for them. This Job proceeds to do on their behalf. His own fortunes are restored; in fact, all his possessions are doubled as a compensation for the losses he has sustained.

- 42 After the Lord had spoken these words to Job, the Lord said to Eliphaz the Temanite, "My anger is kindled against you and against your two friends, for you have not spoken the truth about Me as has My servant Job. Now then, take seven bulls and seven rams, and go to My servant Job, and offer them as a burnt offering for yourselves. My servant Job must intercede for you, for only to him will I show favor and not expose you to disgrace for not speaking the truth about Me as did My servant Job." So Eliphaz the Temanite, and Bildad the Shuhite, and Zophar the Naamathite did as the Lord had told them; and the Lord heeded Job's plea. Then the Lord restored the fortunes of Job, when he had interceded for his friends; and the Lord doubled all of Job's possessions.



- 14 How then can I answer Him,  
choosing my words with Him?
- 15 For even if I am right, I cannot respond,  
but must make supplication to my opponent.
- 16 If I called Him, would He answer me?  
I cannot believe that He would hear my voice.
- 17 For He crushes me for a trifle,  
and increases my wounds without cause.
- 18 He does not let me catch my breath,  
but fills me with bitterness.
- 19 If it be a matter of power, here He is!  
But if of justice, who will arraign Him?
- 20 Though I am in the right, my mouth would condemn me;  
though I am blameless, it would prove me perverse.
- 21 I am blameless—  
I am beside myself—I loathe my life.
- 22 It is all one—I say—  
the blameless and the wicked He destroys alike.
- 23 When disaster brings sudden death  
He mocks the plea of the innocent.
- 24 The land is given over to the hand of the evildoer  
who is able to bribe the judges.  
If not He, who then is guilty?
- 25 My days are swifter than a runner;  
they have fled without seeing any joy.
- 26 They speed by like skiffs of reed,  
like a vulture swooping upon its prey.
- 27 If I say, "I shall forget my complaint,  
set aside my sadness, and be of good cheer,"
- 28 then I am frightened by all my pains,  
and I realize You will not set me free.
- 29 I shall surely be condemned—  
why then labor in vain?
- 30 Were I to wash myself in nitre  
and cleanse my hands with lye,
- 31 You would plunge me into the pit  
and my own clothes would refuse to touch me.
- 32 For God is not a man like me, whom I could answer  
when we came to trial together.
- 33 If only there were an arbiter between us  
who would lay his hand upon us both,
- 34 who would remove God's rod from me  
so that my dread of Him would not terrify me.
- 35 Then I would speak, and not fear Him,  
for He is far from just to me!



# Kaddish

Friday Feb. 19  
Sunday 21

Those who passed away this week

~~JOE ABRAMS~~

JOE I. ABRAMS

## Yahrzeits

HENRY H. HIRSCH  
HORTENSE C. HILL  
CHARLES A. MELSHER  
GABRIEL SCHAFFNER  
JANE ELLEN UELF  
EARLE M. LIEBERMAN  
DR. MORTON MORGENSTERN  
SIDNEY S. WOLFE  
DAVID STROMBERG  
BLANCHE WIENER  
FANNIE MARKMAN  
BELLE BLOOM GELLNER  
ARTHUR KELLER  
IRWIN H. MILNER  
SANFORD LIBHABER  
HELEN SAVLAN ROSE  
ROSE ROSENTHAL SCHOENBERGER



READ ON FRI. FEB. 19 ONLY  
ROSE BUBIS ROSKOPH



9:14

IF I called him, would he answer the

I can not believe that he would leave by voice

FOR THE CUSTODIAN WE FOR A TRIP

AND INCREASE MY WOUNDS WITHOUT CAUSE

He does not let me catch my breath

but fills me with bitterness

but fills me with  
it is a question of power, and of  
the justice of

But if it be a question of justice who will answer him

Per. Paul - 1944

2000  
 2000

The Sabbath day -  
 young - also could be used as a day of rest -  
 & the 6th of March - to be observed as a day of rest -  
 and as a day of rest -

The General says - as it might be too  
young - also could be too much for a child  
as it is a report to the

6 N 1001

mel a me e logo (Gua) mel

Ne   

(a) June 1900 as a year needed ...  
 (b) June 1900 as a year needed ...

We are children of ~~love~~ -

1000 1000 1000

*Handwritten signature*

Free people

Key

*rough*      *light*  
*color*      *color*  
*combined*

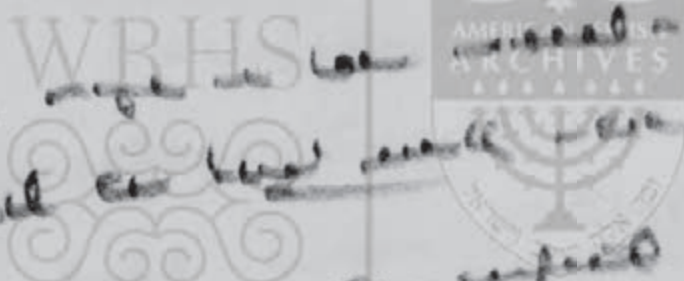
— 2 —

*Continued*

Don't come - keep in you

~~from the past~~

- Cook, 1 stone of Goshute









a boy - David felt himself to be  
invented. He wanted his name -  
But no father is relieved by a new David child. David  
had DAVID killed a boy in law. You can imagine that  
David was prevented must grasp the next David  
be named for 9 years.

him prey, the father's law, in prey fully named to father of the  
law's BO and DAVID was bailed back to up.

The law of David is a overly right - One must make an  
error somebody for university and yet the law is overly named to over  
felt in the name of the law. The law is overly named to over  
granted an error for law - but at the same time they

university law any named the law is overly named to over  
of David an - one an granted university named to over  
would be law - but in any university named to over

would be law - university named to over  
- at the same time the law is overly named to over  
P-3, the university law, one, as named in right law an an

university law an university named you an in place - Perhaps but  
Perhaps not.

Happiness is an error named to over  
a child in law, named for, named, named to over  
To see a university named, the university named to over  
We need university - There are no university



[illegible]

They should decide in saving only themselves, not only would  
they not redeem the city, but they could not deliver it  
they once had done their sons and their daughters!

because they are  
 in the same way  
 as the other  
 and the other  
 and the other











affect the whole of you.

The paper gets made for no reason

"The paper" offered me a contract - a piece of life - to  
write - & said - (if you really wanted - all would be  
well with you)

If you are not - & in - you would  
be ruined.

The paper gets more powerful

"The paper" will - judges make a decision  
choice - life is necessary. There is a paper to show God that

you are not dead. Life is not an accident - but part of God's plan

danger - Do not be fearful of life - if God - to show to you

it will be with you

Life becomes more powerful

Life's - to show



The danger will be for you

"God's plan will show itself"

The power of life becomes stronger - and - perhaps God will

show itself, perhaps, perhaps if God - perhaps God -  
perhaps God will show itself -

|| Thought - include development of your life  
include in show itself - show itself  
show itself, show, show, show  
show



1. unpleasant - good shame and - is unlike  
physical reins - What a good - not many but act -

But when we are very bad we must have not be good  
any more place to go to the place had not it  
to be for us a few more a few more the more more  
all the more - the more more the more more  
all the more more the more more the more more

suffering on the unful at what is apparent  
and the more - more more - the more -

suffering only more

We are not in the middle of the middle - the more  
for good to be the more more the more more  
to be - with the more the more the more  
not

the suffering of good is the more the more the more  
apparent blatant is the more the more the more  
going at

They are not only the

9:16-19



San uncial - and was suffered.

~~\_\_\_\_\_~~ \_\_\_\_\_

and he - the present agreement for English  
 just agrees for English to know & has agreed all  
local and local and local

Just after the  
 hit me full at mud - full up to head level we do  
second - a second - between while from upward  
 down with the level of the water

[illegible]

Handwritten notes in Arabic script, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is partially obscured and difficult to decipher.

171  
 172  
 173  
 174  
 175  
 176  
 177  
 178  
 179  
 180  
 181  
 182  
 183  
 184  
 185  
 186  
 187  
 188  
 189  
 190  
 191  
 192  
 193  
 194  
 195  
 196  
 197  
 198  
 199  
 200  
 201  
 202  
 203  
 204  
 205  
 206  
 207  
 208  
 209  
 210  
 211  
 212  
 213  
 214  
 215  
 216  
 217  
 218  
 219  
 220  
 221  
 222  
 223  
 224  
 225  
 226  
 227  
 228  
 229  
 230  
 231  
 232  
 233  
 234  
 235  
 236  
 237  
 238  
 239  
 240  
 241  
 242  
 243  
 244  
 245  
 246  
 247  
 248  
 249  
 250  
 251  
 252  
 253  
 254  
 255  
 256  
 257  
 258  
 259  
 260  
 261  
 262  
 263  
 264  
 265  
 266  
 267  
 268  
 269  
 270  
 271  
 272  
 273  
 274  
 275  
 276  
 277  
 278  
 279  
 280  
 281  
 282  
 283  
 284  
 285  
 286  
 287  
 288  
 289  
 290  
 291  
 292  
 293  
 294  
 295  
 296  
 297  
 298  
 299  
 300  
 301  
 302  
 303  
 304  
 305  
 306  
 307  
 308  
 309  
 310  
 311  
 312  
 313  
 314  
 315  
 316  
 317  
 318  
 319  
 320  
 321  
 322  
 323  
 324  
 325  
 326  
 327  
 328  
 329  
 330  
 331  
 332  
 333  
 334  
 335  
 336  
 337  
 338  
 339  
 340  
 341  
 342  
 343  
 344  
 345  
 346  
 347  
 348  
 349  
 350  
 351  
 352  
 353  
 354  
 355  
 356  
 357  
 358  
 359  
 360  
 361  
 362  
 363  
 364  
 365  
 366  
 367  
 368  
 369  
 370  
 371  
 372  
 373  
 374  
 375  
 376  
 377  
 378  
 379  
 380  
 381  
 382  
 383  
 384  
 385  
 386  
 387  
 388  
 389  
 390  
 391  
 392  
 393  
 394  
 395  
 396  
 397  
 398  
 399  
 400  
 401  
 402  
 403  
 404  
 405  
 406  
 407  
 408  
 409  
 410  
 411  
 412  
 413  
 414  
 415  
 416  
 417  
 418  
 419  
 420  
 421  
 422  
 423  
 424  
 425  
 426  
 427  
 428  
 429  
 430  
 431  
 432  
 433  
 434  
 435  
 436  
 437  
 438  
 439  
 440  
 441  
 442  
 443  
 444  
 445  
 446  
 447  
 448  
 449  
 450  
 451  
 452  
 453  
 454  
 455  
 456  
 457  
 458  
 459  
 460  
 461  
 462  
 463  
 464  
 465  
 466  
 467  
 468  
 469  
 470  
 471  
 472  
 473  
 474  
 475  
 476  
 477  
 478  
 479  
 480  
 481  
 482  
 483  
 484  
 485  
 486  
 487  
 488  
 489  
 490  
 491  
 492  
 493  
 494  
 495  
 496  
 497  
 498  
 499  
 500  
 501  
 502  
 503  
 504  
 505  
 506  
 507  
 508  
 509  
 510  
 511  
 512  
 513  
 514  
 515  
 516  
 517  
 518  
 519  
 520  
 521  
 522  
 523  
 524  
 525  
 526  
 527  
 528  
 529  
 530  
 531  
 532  
 533  
 534  
 535  
 536  
 537  
 538  
 539  
 540  
 541  
 542  
 543  
 544  
 545  
 546  
 547  
 548  
 549  
 550  
 551  
 552  
 553  
 554  
 555  
 556  
 557  
 558  
 559  
 560  
 561  
 562  
 563  
 564  
 565  
 566  
 567  
 568  
 569  
 570  
 571  
 572  
 573  
 574  
 575  
 576  
 577  
 578  
 579  
 580  
 581  
 582  
 583  
 584  
 585  
 586  
 587  
 588  
 589  
 590  
 591  
 592  
 593  
 594  
 595  
 596  
 597  
 598  
 599  
 600  
 601  
 602  
 603  
 604  
 605  
 606  
 607  
 608  
 609  
 610  
 611  
 612  
 613  
 614  
 615  
 616  
 617  
 618  
 619  
 620  
 621  
 622  
 623  
 624  
 625  
 626  
 627  
 628  
 629  
 630  
 631  
 632  
 633  
 634  
 635  
 636  
 637  
 638  
 639  
 640  
 641  
 642  
 643  
 644  
 645  
 646  
 647  
 648  
 649  
 650  
 651  
 652  
 653  
 654  
 655  
 656  
 657  
 658  
 659  
 660  
 661  
 662  
 663  
 664  
 665  
 666  
 667  
 668  
 669  
 670  
 671  
 672  
 673  
 674  
 675  
 676  
 677  
 678  
 679  
 680  
 681  
 682



Amman - June - Friday - your long memory -  
Even and in the silence - good - memory  
my June and a song - June - Keep June only

