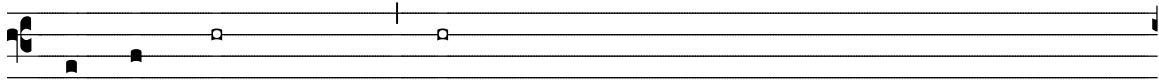
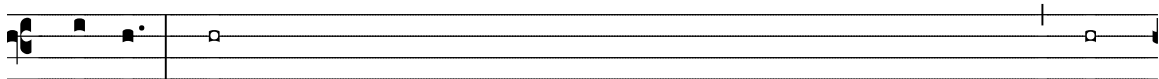




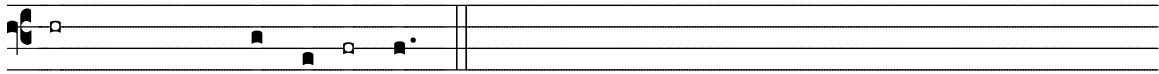
You are a priest for-ev-er, in the line of Mel-chiz-e-dek.



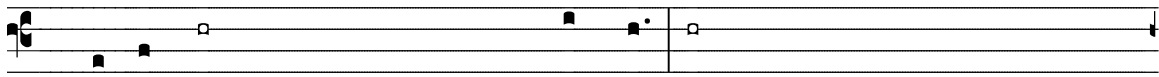
The LORD said to my Lord: "Sit at my right hand till I make your enemies your



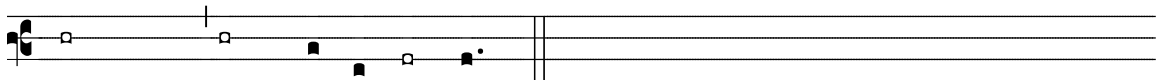
*foot-stool.*" The scepter of your power the LORD will stretch forth from Zion: "Rule



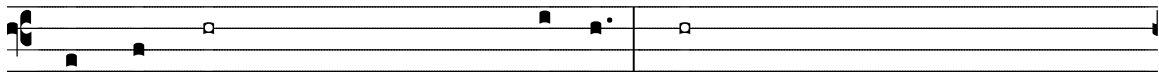
in the midst of *your* e-ne-mies." R̄



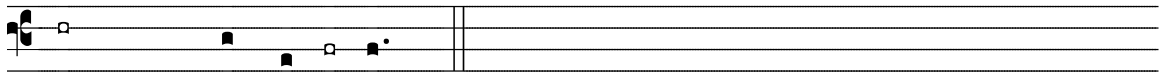
"Yours is princely power in the day of *your* birth, in holy splendor; before the daystar,



like the dew, I have *be-got-ten* you." R̄



The LORD has sworn, and he will not *re-pent*: "You are a priest forever, according to



the order of *Mel-chiz-e-dek.*" R̄