

The breath of our Nostrills, the Anointed of the Lord was taken in their pits. etc: Lament: 4. chap: 20. ver.



Gen: 49. 6. 7.

*O my soul, com not thou into their secret: unto
their assembly, mine honour, be not thou united:
for in their anger they slew a man, etc. Cursed
be their anger, for it was fierce, and their
wrath, for it was cruell: I will divide them in
Jacob, and scatter them in Israel.*