

BOOK
SAVED FROM
THE FLOOD
OR
NEWLY DISCOVERED
PSALMS

Written in primitive language by

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Translated in English from the French version
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LETTER TO THE BENEVOLENT READER FROM THE WELL-INTENTIONED EDITOR. SALUTE

Bodmer, the most enlightened and profound critic that ever existed in Germany, teaches us in the 8th song of his Poem Of Noah, “that Deborah, wife of Sem, preserved the Odes of Elihu, the first of Poets from the Flood and put them the Ark. But these odes soon becoming too sublime for Noah’s descendants, were raised up in the sky by the Angels, to serve them as hymns.

Elihu is not the only writer that existed before the deluge. Adam was the author of the 92nd Psalm; there are also The Books assigned to Seth; in the 12 Testaments of Patriarchs, there are cited some fragments of a book written by Enoch, long before Noah: the Apostle S. Jude refers to him as a Prophet or Author of a Prophecy containing 4082 lines. Noah, he adds, enclosed it inside the ark with great care. [...]
While Noah was building an Ark for himself, to avoid being covered by the general disgrace that menaced his pervert contemporaries, *Ar-Lamech* his father (*n.b. Ar-Lamech should not be confounded with Lamech, the polygamous of the Bible*), was writing Psalms, in order to bring his degenerate fellow man back to the primordial simplicity of the patriarchal life. The work was barely finished when the entire human race was taken by surprise by a universal flood, not having time to profit from the Psalms of Ar-Lamech. They were collected in the ark, together with their Author. It would be superfluous and too long to say how they managed to be preserved and passed along right until our time, through so many centuries; and why they saw the light of day so late. Because they were written with the purpose of converting the evil ones, the angels did not take those with them, as they did with the Odes of Elihu. Perhaps they waited to be published in a later time, when the same moral

ruin, as in the days of Ar-Lamech, would once again cover the face of the earth. That is why we also claim that Enoch will come back one day to preach penitence to the re-corrupted nations. These Psalms may be read in the wake of his coming.

[...]

These Psalms, thirty one in number, may be read one on each day of the month.

PSALM 1

*The Psalm writer announces his mission and
predicts its consequences*

1. GOD of Truth! Untie my tongue; I want to declare you to men.
2. So that they won't say of me: the Apostle of Truth stammers.
3. In the age when Christ preaches on the mountain; longtime before Him, humble Disciple among the most modest of Teachers:
4. I would also like to sit on the higher levels of the Temple of Truth.
5. There, I shall listen at the gate of Sanctuary; and I shall write what I would be able to understand.
6. In the age when The God of Innocence is a victim at the hands of the evil ones, to serve as an example for the good ones;
7. I, also, want to be a martyr for the God of Truth.

8. But, alas! I do not run into the same risks: I speak to the deaf; I write for the blind.
9. The deaf will close their eyes at my book; the blind will block their ears at my voice.

PSALM 2

*The Psalm writer devotes himself to commending
his brothers*

1. Sun of Justice! Rise up on my forehead; and
condition my frail vision to gaze at your rays.
2. I want to declare you in front of the aurora;
and the echoes of night will reiterate the words of
day.
3. Joyful is the one who devotes himself to the
Cult of the God of Truth.
4. Joyful is the one who has the courage to serve
the Altar of the God of Truth.
5. Lord! Oh, my God! In all crossroads of the
great city I was born in:
6. I want they to read, on all the gates, the name
of the God of Truth.
7. In ever-lasting letters will I write this name,
during nighttime sleep.

8. And my Fellow Citizens, while waking up,
hungry for news, will read on their doors the name
of the God of Truth.

PSALM 3

Prayer to God for the conversion of the Rich Ones

1. God of Loving Kindness! Do not deny me the gift of emotion: I want to get right through to the heart of the Rich One.
2. But does the Rich One have a heart? And if they do have it, is it made of flesh?
3. The Poor One, in the eyes of the Rich, is as if he was not.
4. The heart of the Rich is like a stone, where the word of the God of Loving Kindness cannot grow roots.
5. Lord, change that heart of stone; so that he becomes a magnet:
6. A magnet which attracts the Poor and becomes one with him.
7. God of Loving Kindness, convey Your great Virtue to the soul of the Rich.

8. So that he mimics Nature, which only receives
in order to give back.

9. Lord! Lord! From the heart of the rich
Sensualists' Capital, I invoke you.

10. Could my voice become daytime right up to
You, across injustices that shout out higher than
me?

PSALM 4

*The Psalm Writer offers to compensate for the
negligence of Lord's Ministers*

1. LORD! Lord! I must rise, for a moment, into the flesh of Truth.
2. For the Ministers of The God of Truth are betraying their mission.
3. Cowards! I have seen them trembling, in the preference of the Kings of the earth.
4. I have seen them disguising Truth in seducing clothing of deceit. Cowards!
5. They will say, perhaps: who is the one who dares to announce himself, in the name of The God of Truth?
6. He takes his time poorly. Besides, where are the titles of his mission?
7. Eh! What! That one who has hardly touched the lute of Sensualists and composed tender songs:

8. He is the same one who dares touching, today,
the cords of the Patriarchs' lyre.

9. Yes! It is he, himself! He leaves the garden of
Pleasures, to gather the fruits of Wisdom.

10. Yes! Lord, like the obedient lamb, I come
running at the voice of wisest of Shepherds.

11. Oh, my God! I want to eat the hard bread of
Truth from your hand and have my fellows taste
it.

PSALM 5

*God only has to appear, to astonish the
Unbeliever*

1. GOD! It is time! Rise up: leave your Sanctuary, and show Your face.
2. Only by seeing You, can the Unrighteous be dumbfounded.
3. The Unrighteous dared say: if God was not a ghost, would we offend Him with such impunity?
4. The Universe, he added, is a household without master:
5. The ill-behaved animals inside it do neither fear stick, nor constraint.
6. The earth is a large school where undisciplined children quarrel, in the absence of their Governor.
7. Oh my God! I cannot any longer stand to see You blasphemed in such manner; appear, and may the evil ones tremble.

8. Stretch out Your arm from one end of the world to another; and let them finally see that nothing that exist can evade The One through which everything exists.

PSALM 6

*Atheists of good faith are better than Believers
with no morals*

- 1. GOD of my fathers! Forgive their children;
and redirect the blind on the right path.*
- 2. The Wise Men of the century believe You
are not part of the world; delivered to their own
imagination, they are like imprudent insects:*
- 3. They have burned themselves, for wanting to
come too close to the light.*
- 4. Father of lights, furnish the weakness of their
eyes.*
- 5. Prepare them to receive, without being dazzled,
a single one of Your rays.*
- 6. Forgive them, at least; but take Your revenge
on these unrighteous Hypocrites;*
- 7. Who show off their faith in all places, for
better hiding their morals.*
- 8. Rip apart their mantle, uncover their forehead
and let them read the sign of Your disapproval.*

9. *They bring more harm to your law, by preaching it; than the unbelievers do, in denying it.*

10. *The hardest blow that vice can apply to Virtue, is to mask itself as Virtue.*

11. *Father of men! Show Yourself face to face; and allow your children to touch you with their fingers.*

PSALM 7

God's existence proven by logical reasoning

1. Where are you, inconsistent Critics, who dispute the existence of my God?
2. And can't you see that the disorders of society, work of man, attest the order of nature, work of my God?
3. I must be compensated, one day, by a good God, for the ills that men are causing me.
4. Yes, my God! It is because I suffer, that I love to believe that I shall not always suffer.
5. Yes, my God! You exist: for I need your existence so much!
6. I need the future, to be able to bear the present.
7. I need a father, to defend myself from my brothers.
- 8. A time of testing assumes a time of reward.**
9. Without that, oh my God! Man would always be born too soon; and would always die too late.

PSALM 8

*Against Sovereigns who have no Religion,
except politics*

1. GOD of my fathers! Habit still drives the crowd into temples.
2. Yet seeing only gold and marble, the foolish multitude ignores You.
3. The Chiefs of Nations do not regard You as more than a scarecrow, set on earth to repress the pasture of men.
4. Kings don't believe there's anything above them; they have appointed themselves gods of earth.
5. Lord! What are You waiting for? Show Yourself as The God of these gods.
6. The rituals they perform to Your worship are only a duty of etiquette in their eyes.
7. When they are alone, the mock The One whom they adored in the assembly of People.

8. Bend their exalted heads; so that their bejeweled crown becomes a tissue of thorns.

9. Transform their scepter of iron into fragile reed; and withdraw, for a moment, the divine finger that holds their unsteady throne.

PSALM 9

*Against those who dare to find flaws in the
creation of the world*

1. Ungrateful MEN! You find spots in the Sun that is shinning on you.
2. If the Sun did not shine on you, would you find flaws in it?
3. Do the imperfections of Universe exempt you from showing gratitude towards its Creator?
4. Is the poor supposed to murmur against the rich, because the rich doesn't offer all that he owns to the poor?
5. If God had wanted to create you to His likeness, oh mortals! Would you thus be inconsistent arguers?
6. And what right has the pedestal to judge the statue?
7. If my God did not hide His face, would you be able to uphold His sight?

8. You, who accuse my God of lack of power; what would become of you, if He extended His all-powerful arm?

9. Oh, man! You see evil on earth...Without a doubt! Since you inhabit it.

10. Creeping insect! Do you well dare to insult the Rose because the unclean caterpillar has profaned It in its path?

11. Short sighted man, your eyes are barely good enough to guide you.

12. And do you not know that all objects pass through your retina, upside down and on the opposite direction?

13. And since when can the deaf dare have opinions regarding the harmony of an instrumental concert?

14. Mortal, admire the spectacular turn of events on the scene of the world; and don't seek to guess its play and possibilities.

15. An impenetrable curtain hides them from you, and it's for your own good.

16. My God is like a delicate Benefactor; He conceals the hand that gives.

17. Patiently enjoy events; God is in charge of the complexity of matters.

18. Do well-behaved children whisper against their father, as to why he has made them smaller and weaker than him?

PSALM 10

Man must revere and be quiet

1. MORTALS! Be just; and do not lay down your own mistakes on the account of your God.
2. Man within nature is the masterpiece of God. Social man is the flawed creation of men.
3. Evil is on earth! Who brought it here? God, or man?
4. Should man dare to say that God did? Who will judge this great trial?
5. The court of Justice is the throne of my God.
6. O man! Be fearful of pleading against God; He is both Judge and Participant in His Own cause.
7. Relate yourself to His justice; hope for His mercy.
8. Oh man! Vessel of clay, be fearful of striking against the divine arm.

9. The One who weighs the worlds on His scales knows who brings in good or evil.
10. Oh man! Without daring to judge the accuracy of the scales; rather fear to be just a useless weight on earth.
11. Do good and God will keep you away from evil.
12. The cup of life, when God hands it to you, is not in the least corrupt.
13. Drink it, without concerning yourself to make the analysis of the liquid it contains.
14. Drink this liquid in all its purity, without putting any of your own in.
15. Do not shake the vessel too much: Evil, like debris, will precipitate, lay itself down on the bottom; Good will float on the surface and will offer itself to your lips without mixture.
16. When you will have tasted of it in moderation, you will fall asleep into a sweet insobriety, to wake up next to a father.

PSALM 11

Against the Hypocrites

1. LORD! Far from me those who have two faces and those who allow themselves to practice double doctrine.
2. Far from me those who procrastinate with their century and those who put things together with the world.
3. They look too much like Hypocrites; their prudence announces duplicity.
4. The love for peace which they hold as pretext looks to me as being mere cowardice.
5. I would dare to bear testimony to my God, The God of Truth, on the face of the earth.
6. I will dare say aloud what I think in my whisper. Let deceit keep its mantle.
7. A mask would block my face too much and would weaken my voice which is already not too strong.

8. I will follow the straight line which leads to my God, the God of Truth; because life is short.

9. I will straightforward attack sin; my uncovered and confident countenance will cause it to tremble at my coming.

10. I want, at the crossroads of the Capital where I was born; I want deceit to be unable to consume me.

11. I want them to say while watching me go by, and pointing me with their finger:

12. Here he is, Friend of The God of Truth. Tremble, gloomy Ministers of deceit.

13. If he does not possess the stature and strength of a giant; he has the courage and frankness of a hero.

14. No human regard is able to close his mouth. His pen, in his hand, has never been bent.

15. He would walk right up to the feet of altars and thrones to denude Hypocrisy, if it took refuge there.

16. Prejudices will never have sanctuaries for him;
because the God of Truth Himself sees fit to
lead him by His Own hand.

PSALM 12

Portrait of the good and the evil Rich Men

1. I have some times listened at the gates of the Rich Man; and what I have heard comforted me of being Poor.
2. Providence of Nature! You who give fur to the quadrupeds and the feathers to birds:
3. You, whose eye is open towards the canary as well as towards the eagle.
4. May the Poor throw himself in Your arms; may he die waiting for Your salvation; rather than beg for what the Rich has.
5. Oh, my God! Don't ever give me treasures with full hands, if it is true that one cannot be rich and compassionate at the same time.
6. However it is indeed good to tell your fellow man: may my table also be yours.
7. It is indeed good to feel his hand wet by the tears of Thankfulness.

8. The Rich Man who shares with the Poor justifies the providence of my God, which the reckless accuse of partiality.
9. But, where is the Rich Man who cannot sleep, upon hearing the Poor shivering of cold at his doorstep?
10. Where is the Rich Man who gets up in the morning to surprise the Pauper and offer him a sweet breakfast?
11. Where is the Rich who gives, before he is asked to?
12. Divine Providence, if Rich Men were modeled after you, there would not be any Poor Ones anymore.
13. Rich man, you have used up all pleasures; you are left with a single one to taste.
14. Try the pleasure of benevolence; it will make you reject all other pleasures.
15. And you, Poor Ones! Rejoice! Keep yourselves from being jealous of the lifestyle of the extravagant one. You know that also:

16. A triple armor of gold surrounds his heart;
and blocks the access to the virtues of wise
Mediocrity.

PSALM 13

To the Greedy

1. The sound of crowns lifts up the ears of the Greedy; but he is deaf to the voice of the God of Justice and Goodness.
2. Greedy Rich Man! Be wary of your calculations; The God of Justice will verify your accounts.
3. You are His administrator on earth; he has assigned you to administer His gifts.
4. Woe to you, if my God finds some intentional errors in your inaccurate records.
5. When the Poor invokes The God of Goodness; The God of Goodness sends him in front of the offices of the Rich.
6. Woe to the Cashier who shuts his treasure from the Poor, sent by the God of justice and goodness.
7. The Cashier will lose the confidence of his master; and will be fired from his job.

PSALM 14

Praise to Mediocrity

1. LORD, preserve me in the sweet Mediocrity in which You have placed me.
2. If I have any merits in Your eyes, I attribute them to the obscure state in which you chose me to be born in.
3. Opulence dries out the soul, makes the spirit lazy and paralyses the force of the body.
4. Joyful is the child of man, whose cradle is not in the least suspended to the branches of the oak of arrogance!
5. Joyful is the one who sleeps under a humble thatched roof. He will never awake on the brink of a fall.
6. Joyful is the one who takes pleasure in being just before You, oh my God! And the one who doesn't beg for the regards of the multitude.
7. Joyful is the one who walks without noise and who doesn't have to dispute on the road of life.

8. In the broken down condition, we escape envy; but we are not seen as less by God.

9. And what importance do all the applauses of Universe have, if we don't have the vote of God and of the heart?

PSALM 15

Against the false embarrassment

1. MY God! Heal me of false embarrassment,
when I do good.
2. Alas! Civilized men have come to the point of
blushing from Virtue, as long ago, man would
blush from sin.
3. They point their fingers at the honest man,
perceiving him as one who wants to be different.
4. Giving public testimony to The God of
Truth, is to show up in front of a man who
doesn't know the ways.
5. My God! Give me the courage to be just,
among my fellow-men who are not just anymore.
6. If I cannot conquer this evil embarrassment, my
God; at least give me resources to suffice to
myself.
7. I will then renounce Society, where one
cannot be just without being punished:

8. Where the mantle of Wisdom becomes a caricature in the eyes of fools.

PSALM 16

Against the arrogant Scientists

1. FATHER of lights! Divine Intelligence!
God of all science! See fit to astonish the pride
of Scientists.
2. There's no doubt You pity them; when You
lower Your eyes right down to them.
3. Seated in their academic armchairs, like unto
a tribunal, they look like Judges of Nature;
4. As if nothing can be achieved without them, or
without their consent.
5. To send out its heat, the Sun has to wait until
they have expressed their theory about warming.
6. Soon, they will dare cite You before
themselves and hold You accountable for Your
conduct.
7. Within the darkness of ignorance, they are not
afraid to insult the God of daytime.
8. They have the self-importance of a Giant,
with the setup of a Dwarf.

9. A man's hand can barely reach the high leafage of trees; and through his forehead, he thinks he's touching the countenance of stars.
10. With his weak hands, he can barely encircle the oak; and he wants to embrace all Nature.
11. He is only a few feet higher than the ground; and he already assumes he conquered the empire of winds.
12. He has no morals yet; and he wants to give laws to Nature.
13. He dares to put boundaries on it and appoint the ages of its history.
14. In his narrow brain, he reforms all Universe; and he ignores what's happening, under his eyes, in his own home.
15. This earth worm thinks of himself to have the wings of an eagle; he thinks he is flying, when in fact he is crawling.
16. Son of man, you boast that you can stop thunder in its course; and a drop of intoxicating liquor tears you down.

17. You glorify yourself to walk on waters; while earth half-opens under your footsteps.

18. Oh mortal! Have you thus forgotten that the tree of science yields bitter fruit?

19. All your ills come from the fact that you want to learn everything, except what you need to know, and what is so easy for you to know.

PSALM 17

The only study suitable for man's spirit

1. WHAT A FOOL I have been! In order to acquire Wisdom, I have spent too much time reading the books of the Wise Men of our age.
2. God of Nature, open your great book to me; and teach me how to decipher its pages.
3. The real Scientist is the one who knows how to read into the book of Nature.
4. The real Wise man is the one who adjusts the means of his life according to the plan of the God of Nature.
5. Masterpiece of art, great City! I leave your enclosure and all its prominence.
6. High mountains! Rise up my thoughts; lift my soul up to your level.
7. Deep forests, receive me under your hospitable shades; and teach me how to meditate.
8. I want to continuously have the preference of the God of Nature; tell me how to gain it.

9. I have climbed to the top of the mountain,
being as old as the ground it bears its weight on.

10. There, I can see the Sun long before it
brings daytime to my fellow-men; I lose my sight of
it long after it has disappeared from their sight.

11. There, I feel closer to the God of Nature.
There, I respect myself more.

12. From there, the city that inhabits the prairie
seems to me small and miserable!

13. Art and all its magic, what is it in comparison
to Nature? What man is, in comparison to God.

PSALM 18

*Against the prideful Kings; and also, against
Royalty*

1. GOD of Gods of the earth, punish these prideful Emperors, who walk off, saying:
2. What shall become of the world, when I am no longer here?
3. Wormy crowned ones! The world after you will be what it has been before you.
4. Does an anthill notice the absence of one ant?
5. Great king, have you done any good? One hundred thousand others could have done just as much and more than you.
6. Know that Kings, when they are good, are only doing their duty.
7. Know that men could even do without good Kings.

8. And that Kings will never do enough good to their fellow men, to make them forget they were all equal.

9. Know that Royalty
is.....

.....

10. Know, finally, that my God did not allow people to
have

.....

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PSALM 19

Of Judges and what will be of them

1. GOD of Justice! You see them! The Leaders of People, who call themselves Your representatives, have two scales, as if they had two Justices.
2. Deign for a moment to abase Your majesty down to them; Bring the sacred origin closer to those who boast themselves to be Its faithful images!
3. Alas! I have seen the just man leaving his family to come and fight, at the foot of an unfair Tribunal, for a piece of bread soaked in his sweat, which his family depends on for living.
4. If the unfortunate one shows up empty handed; alas! So many delays, so many wastes, he will be wiped off!
5. He will die, before having the comfort of knowing if the field of his fathers will be handed down to his children.

6. And at his funeral, his children will gather themselves in the same field which they will have to reap.

7. I have seen the widow and the orphan asking for justice, as one would beg for kindness.

8. I have seen them ready to strip down their last garment, to find grace in the eyes of their Judges.

9. God of good manners! I have seen them and my face turned red on behalf of their Judges;

10. I have seen them giving everything, to keep something.

11. Tremble on your seat, iniquitous Judge! You will find my God to be a harsh Judge.

12. In His divine hand, he receives the tears of Innocence: he keeps score of the sobs of Decency at bay.

13. And you, Litigants! Who being without fault enter the Temple of Justice! Ah! Be afraid to leave out of there absolved, but guilty.

PSALM 20

War

1. FATHER of life! You have told people,
when they departed from Your creative hand: be
fruitful and multiply!
2. People don't take into account this law, so
agreeable to follow; they have actually honored
the art of destroying the work of Your hands.
3. They themselves sharpen the weapons of
death; Time for destruction seems too slow to
them, even though it's flying.
4. They would be forgiven, if they wanted to, by
rescuing their life, to rather come closer to You,
oh my God!
5. But no! Interest and revenge only, drive them
one against the other.
6. They align themselves to war, at the sound of
instruments.
7. Order and harmony preside over their fury.

8. Arrayed in different colors, they pretend not to recognize each other.

9. Man slays his fellow-man, in cold blood: he enjoys taking life more than giving it.

10. Man adorns himself with a ferocious pride, with a laurel crown dyed in the blood of his brother.

11. Oh my God! You see everything; and You allow such scenes to come to pass under Your eyes.

12. You allow the setting up of War trophies in Your Temples of peace.

13. They dare load homicidal weapons in Your Altars which are untainted by blood.

14. They dare asking You to bless the signal of vengeance and the instrument of ferocity.

15. And Your name, Your sacred name, the name of my God! serves as a cry for War.

16. On the battle field, they raise their hands filled with blood towards You.

17. Father of men, they render praises to You, after having slain Your children.

PSALM 21

The Duel

1. The inconsistent man mutters against the hand of The Most High, when It sets Its thunder off.
2. The inconsistent man doesn't find it bad to rush against his fellow man, armed with iron or fire.
3. God of Peace! Why don't You interpose Your hand between combatants?
4. Why does Your Sun lighten these brilliant infamies, as if it were their accomplice or witness?
5. Why doesn't Your lightning run down to melt down the steel, which in the hand of combatants is used as a weapon of death?
6. The voracious wolf does not devour the wolf. Only the insane lion attacks a lion.
7. Man turns into the greatest hunter when man is his prey.
8. Who are these two friends who turn away from the crowd, without a doubt to be by themselves?

9. I see them eating at the same table, and drinking from the same cup.

10. They get up hastily; each takes up a sword.

11. Why do they measure each other with so much precaution? What does it mean when they greet each other, while gracefully showing off their weapons?

12. What kind of exercise do they want to deliver themselves to, these two friends who seemed to be in good agreement with each other?

13. How rapid their movements are! Lightning is slower than their gesture.

14. What do I see! One of them falls at the feet of the other. This one calls for help.

15. Let's run!...oh, my God! Blood flows. One of these two friends dies, by the hand of the other.

16. God! Those were two rivals. What I have taken for friendship was nothing but vengeance.

17. Oh my God, you have seen them getting started; and you let them finish...

Forgive me...Without a doubt, You allow evil to happen; but without authorizing it.

PSALM 22

The Psalm writer avoids bearing weapons

1. GOD of mercy and peace! Blood has not defiled my hand yet.
2. I have rejected far from me the homicidal tool, which my brothers gather in collections.
3. I liked to suffer the abuse more than to fight off the abuse.
4. I have avoided the wicked as one avoids the rock which detaches itself from the mountain.
5. The glory of weapons will never find delight in my peace-loving heart.
6. But, alas! Will I always need to be accomplice or witness to crime?
7. For how long still do I need to walk on earth, like in a hostile country?
8. Oh my God! Pluck me out of these scenes of blood. But, alas! Where will You lead me to?
9. In every place where man is, man will find enemies.

10. Alas! Man has no greater enemy than his fellow-man.

PSALM 23

Errors of the Evil Ones, their false calculations

1. STILL, if they were happy, the Evil Ones would be pardonable.
2. They would be forgiven of taking all paths, if they all led to Happiness.
3. Great God! Give me lungs of brass, to be heard by my fellow men in all countries.
4. I would shout at them: brothers! Know that it is in your best interest to be just.
5. Know that the pleasures of vice are false; and that residue poisons the cup out of which the Evil One intoxicates himself.
6. Know that, in the bosom of guilty Beauty, a rodent worm is growing.
7. Know that there are no joys, except the ones that approach a pure heart.
8. And that true happiness is the companion of wisdom.

9. Know that health is the daughter of moderation; and the sweet mediocrity, mother of peace.

10. Know that Virtue is not so deplorable as it is usually displayed to you;

11. And that the smile of deranged passions is always treacherous.

12. Know that the evils which afflict man are due to his excesses.

13. Know, finally, that my God is just; and if He allows you to be evil, it's with the burden of your unhappiness.

PSALM 24

The Psalm Writer preaches Mercy

1. CHILDREN of men! Be merciful towards each other; one of you is not worth more than the other.
2. Be merciful! For The God of forgiveness is the first to give you an example of it.
3. If He were only just, would He suffer your iniquities for so long? But He is merciful.
4. You transgress His law every day; however, every day He feeds you.
5. You fail to keep your sacred commitments every day; doesn't His sun rise up every day above your guilty heads?
6. And with what right do you show yourselves to be severe when it comes to your fellow men? If your neighbor takes a bad step today; tomorrow you'll take a fall.
7. Tolerate your neighbors' flaws. You all have flaws.

8. Hate, run away from vice; but be pitiful towards the vicious one and lift him from the ground.

9. Lend your arms to the drunk man, to take him back to his house:

10. Tomorrow, he can cover you with his coat, when you get out of a dubious place.

11. Have mercy towards all your brothers!
Severity only towards yourselves!

PSALM 25

*The Psalm Writer blames himself for having loved
another Object than God*

1. GOD of mercies! I have sinned before You;
but the confession of my fault requires
forgiveness.
2. Yes; my God! I have adored the work of Your
hands, without lifting my eyes to the divine arm
that created everything which is beautiful.
3. I have admired the potter's vase; I have put
that vase to my own use.
4. And as if this vase could have created itself,
the potter did not receive any praise from me.
5. A daughter of men has seized all the powers
of my heart.
6. She has taken all its treasures from the
author, treasures in which she is worthless.
7. Alas! The imperfect copy has detached me
from the model of complete perfection.

8. Merciful God! Do not be in the least jealous;
forgive me for having made sacrifice on other
altars than yours.

9. Forgive me for having stolen the incense
assigned to my Creator, to carry it, to burn it at
the knees of your Creature.

10. I wanted to hide my sins; I wanted to justify
myself to my own eyes and to Yours the surprise
of my direction.

11. In saying: God is still the one whom I love,
through the Object that is closest to my gaze.

12. God of Nature forgives the pleasure I
experienced at the sounds of the nightingale.

13. Could He accuse me of crime for having
hearkened up my ears to the tender voice of a
daughter of men?

14. A daughter of men is a flower: could the
God of Nature be offended to see me caressing
the flowers which He Himself caused to be
sprung under my feet?

15. How blind am I! I never realized that the
serpent loves gliding under roses.

16. Just like the father of men, I have hid myself together with the woman whom I thought was in accordance to my heart; but who was not in accordance to the heart of my God.

17. Would I have hidden myself, if I hadn't been caught to be as guilty as Adam? Good is done during daytime; evil during nighttime.

PSALM 26

Portrait of Women of the century

1. LORD! Father of Nature! It is You who said:
it is not good for man to be alone.
2. Among the daughters of men, I have searched
for a woman in accordance with Your heart.
3. I have roamed the city and I went farther in the
countrysides.
4. I have found more Beauty than Innocence,
among the daughters of men.
5. The daughters of men have charms; but they
have no morals at all.
6. Honey is on their lips; bitterness is in their
hearts.
7. They have the eyes of a dove, and the tongue
of a serpent.
8. They sing with taste; but they don't talk with
wisdom.
9. They dance to the rhythm; but they don't
know how to walk straight.

10. They want to be liked by many; how could they manage to love only one?

11. They disregard motherly devoutness; Would they be truly passionate about maternal duties?

12. Lord! I shall remain alone and without companion, until You lead me to meet a woman who is in accordance with Your heart.

PSALM 27

*Portrait of Women according to the heart of
God and of the Psalm Writer*

1. GOD of Nature! Whose fatherly hand
deemed worthy to sow flowers on the thorny path
of life:
2. Ah! Tell me, where do I have to go to obey
the commandment You gave to Adam and Eve:
be fruitful and multiply!
3. Father of Nature! Whose kind finger deemed
worthy to color the rose and the violet.
4. Lead me to meet a woman whose humble face
still knows how to blush!
5. A woman whose mouth could smile with
innocence; and whose timid eyes would be
watered by tears of emotion!
6. Where are they, these shy Virgins, as
innocent as lambs playing around the naïve
Shepherdess?

7. Where have domestic Virtues taken refuge,
those that keep good households and marriages
happy?

8. Do I need to go even farther; do I need to wait
even longer, before meeting a girl in the fields,
whose heart is as pure as breeze in the month of
May:

9. And to whom Nature only has taught how to
like and love?

10. Where does she lead her flock to graze, the
innocent Shepherdess; as soft as the wool of her
beloved lamb?

11. So that I may go touch her linen clothing and
embrace the border of her unbroken waistband!

12. I would tell her: Daughter of the fields!
Blessed is the Shepherd whom you call your
father, or your brother:

13. But a thousand times more blessed is the
one to whom you give the right of calling himself
your beloved husband!

PSALM 28

Of Societies

1. FATHER of Nature, remember Your children; bring them back to their first ways.
2. You have put them on earth, with everything they needed to be happy.
3. You have chosen the most convenient and advantageous condition for them.
4. You have subdued them to paternal power only.
5. If they had been continuously in relation to the law of the God of Nature, they would have still ignored the meaning of absolute power and arbitrary authority.
6. God of Nature! Humans were only supposed to relate to You!
7. Children of men shouldn't have had other masters than their fathers.

8. Fools! They have ceased to be happy under the Shepherd's crook: they wanted the scepter of Kings to weigh on their heads.

9. They asked You for Kings; in Your justified anger, You have sent kings to them; and men received them as benefactors.

10. God of my fathers, lead man to claim back his primordial dignity; and teach him how to govern himself.

11. Lead him to remember that You have not created him to serve, nor to be served.

12. God of Nature's Children must all be free. Father of Nature has never created slaves.

PSALM 29

*Man's overindulgence in the works of life and
using Nature's produce*

1. HOW foolish are they, the children of men!
They fail to appreciate God of Nature's
wonders.
2. They value the perishable work of their
clumsy hands, more than the God of Nature's
immortal marvels.
3. They prefer artificial shows, deceitful pictures
instead of great scenes of the globe, of sublime
effects made by celestial bodies.
4. I have seen them departing from The Sun, to
gather around the weak light of their fading
torches.
5. I have seen them closing their ears to the song
of birds, to take delight in the dissonant sound of
their instruments.
6. God of Nature! You have given joyful plains
and fresh shades to men.

7. They have built thick walls for themselves, narrow prisons which they call Cities.
8. There, they lock themselves up, squeezed one against the other; instead of spreading around, without harming each other.
9. They pile themselves up in some spots of the globe, and leave the rest of globe's surface deserted and barren.
10. Pure water of fountains, the nutritious milk of the benevolent cow, the sweet honey of the hard-working bee;
11. They haven't been happy with all that; they have devised intoxicating and unhealthy drinks.
12. Fruits without number, healthy vegetables, abundant plants are not enough to quench their hunger.
13. Like voracious animals, blood must leak under their teeth.
14. They dare slay the young lamb, under the eyes of its mother.
15. Thankless ones! The bullock, when it returns from labor, falls under their criminal ax;

16. Those for whom it has fertilized the land,
now revel in its pulsating meat.

17. Lord! Tell me if there is any corner of land
left, where one can live according to Nature.

18. Point out a deserted island to me, an arid
mountain, where man can, in all safety, adore
eternal Justice.

19. Alas! The war demon, and the genius of
despotism have divided the world.

20. We find their traces everywhere; they hold
their hand from one end of the Universe to the
other;

21. No third one can serve as a haven for
Freedom.

22. Could I not, before descending in the tomb,
take advantage of human rights just once?

23. Is tomb the only barricade against injustice
and slavery?

24. Life is short, God of Wisdom! You have not
judged opportune to multiply our days like grains
of sands.

25. In Your Wisdom, You have predicted the usage we would make of it.
26. Those who waste their days are not the most guilty ones, oh my God!
27. It is those who use their days in such evil ways, that only justify too much Your wise parsimony, oh my God!
28. What shall we make of life? Frivolous arts, other vicious activities occupy it entirely.
29. Anyway, only the Rich ones enjoy the fruits of genius.
30. Poor Talent is a servant for ignorant Richness.
31. What shall remain of all those brilliant works? A vain name and a lot of tiredness.
32. Happy is the one who limits himself to contemplating Nature, and who enjoys its works without mixing them up with his own!
33. God of Nature is the inexhaustible force of true pleasures.
34. To be happy and good, man must come back to Nature and remain there.

PSALM 30

Picture of present times

1. MY GOD! You have caused me to be born too soon. Perhaps the next generation will know better how to sanctify You and walk more upright before Your eyes.
2. Be vigilant of teachers, who denature the work of Your hands.
3. Call mothers to their first duty, and fathers to their first responsibility.
4. What parents once regarded as a blessing from the Sky, seems to them an untimely burden today.
5. Sterile mothers glorify their own nullity and are indifferent to the innocent caresses of a newborn.
6. We want to pick the flowers of Love; but not the flowers of Hymen.
7. Hymen reverses its torch and puts the hand in front of the eyes;

8. Not to see the scandalous scenes, in which the nuptial bed is a day to day theater.

9. The taste for honest pleasures has passed away; uncaring hearts are not taking part in the sweet enjoyments of Nature anymore.

10. If chance offers an inheritor to the spouses, it soon becomes an unwelcome witness, whom one doesn't know how to drive away for longer.

11. Alas! Mother has become an object of scandal for the daughter.

12. The son is embarrassed by his father and finds a doubtful example in him.

13. And children tarry not to become brave imitators of the authors of their times.

14. Impure gallantry leads to honors and dignities.

15. Luxury kills morals. Domestic Virtues are out of fashion.

16. Trade is no longer an exchange of kindness; and hospitality has changed into disgraceful traffic.

17. They put prices on Virtue, as if it didn't already carry its own reward.

18. We pay for a good deed as if we would pay for merchandise; and the crowns of glory are distributed to the most generous one.

19. Arts have no greatness anymore; and the first of talents, Poetry, prostitutes its rhymes to whomever wants to buy them.

20. They no longer dedicate sublime hymns to You, oh my God! And the eloquence of genius cannot be heard on the pulpit of Truth anymore.

21. They still build Temples for you, with a lazy hand; but the Pleasure Palaces outdo The House of The Lord.

22. Lord's Levites are embarrassed by their attire and go in disguise.

23. The mantle Of Monks weighs on their shoulders; they are ashamed to wear it.

24. God of my fathers! Why do you set me aside for this spectacle?

25. Why did You not allow me to be born in the joyful century of Patriarchs!

26. Alas! I only have the memory of the past as compensation for present times.

PSALM 31

Picture of the past

1. O GOD of my fathers! Will that joyful time, that Patriarchal age return;
2. During which You would sometimes deign to come down on earth, without noticing that You have left heaven?
3. In those days were men dignified of Your presence; they deserved that You visit them in Your kindness.
4. In those days, Your rustic altars, placed on top of sacred mountains, were not in the least loaded with gold, nor soiled by blood.
5. Then, dressed in linen and crowned with flowers, Your Ministers were not in the least outspoken;
6. But their hearts were as simple, as pure as their offerings.
7. Father of family, then, King of his children, had only a Pastoral wand for scepter.

8. Without scales, nor sword, he would restore justice at the foot of a tree, or at the threshold of his hut.

9. A right direction, an equitable way were his Code.

10. In those days, hospitable Virtues only were serving as laws to men.

11. In those days, one would never say in *my house*; but they loved saying *in our house*.

12. Good faith was watching over house doors, and security over the bed pillow.

13. Never in the evening, never in the morning, could one hear the inopportune noise of the insulting lock.

14. In those days, oh my God! One would not add anything to Your gifts; they would receive them such as You offered them.

15. Blood would never stain the teeth of man on an empty stomach;

16. And never would the survival of man depend on the destruction of useful and peaceful animals.

17. Then, God of my fathers! Unions would be committed in front of the sky, without witnesses and without minister.

18. They would invoke The Father of Nature from the bottom of their hearts; and Your dew would fertilize the bed of newlyweds.

19. A numerous posterity comprised the treasure of and brought glory to a father of a family.

20. Then, the most agreeable occupation of a mother was to raise her daughter, and to train her in domestic virtues.

21. Then, a son would see in his father his God in human shape.

22. Then, God of my fathers! Your lightning was sleeping at Your feet; and Your right hand was always stretched over Your children to bless them.

23. Then, You did not regret having made Your work; man's spirit was a pure mirror, in which You would take pleasure to rehearse Your image.

24. God of my fathers, it is time; Bring back those beautiful days on earth and among us, those serene days that man should never have forgotten.

THE END