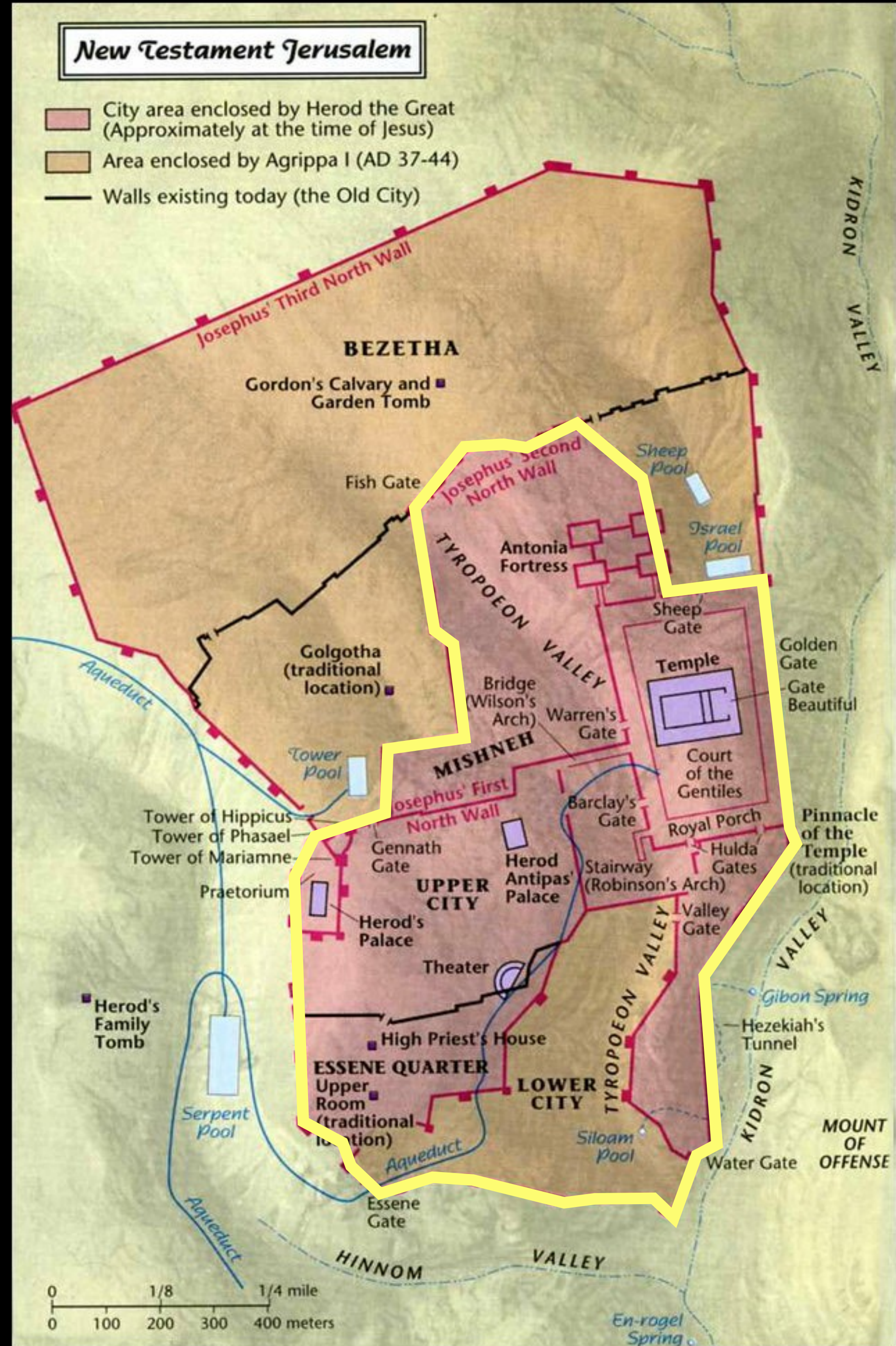
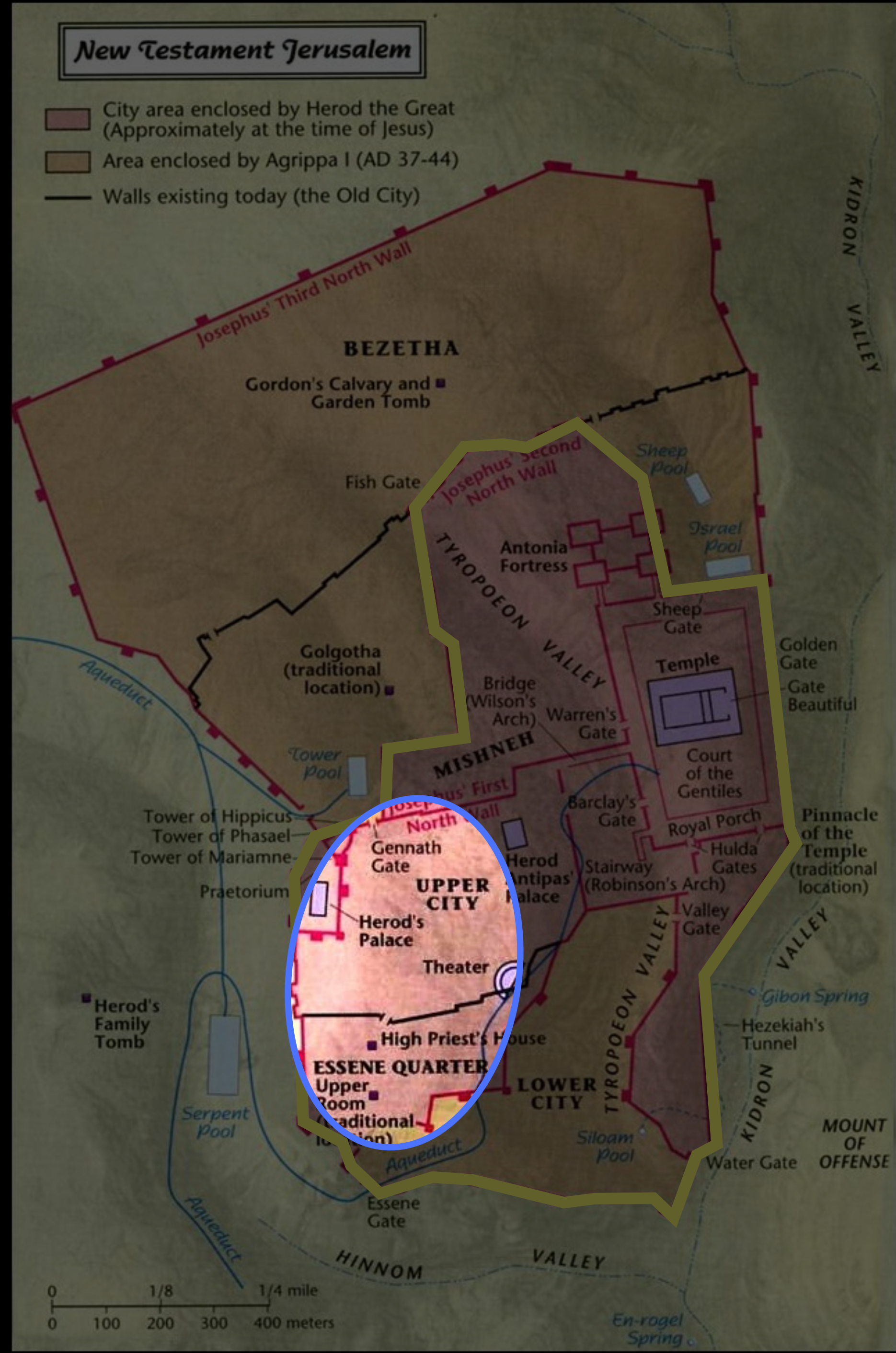


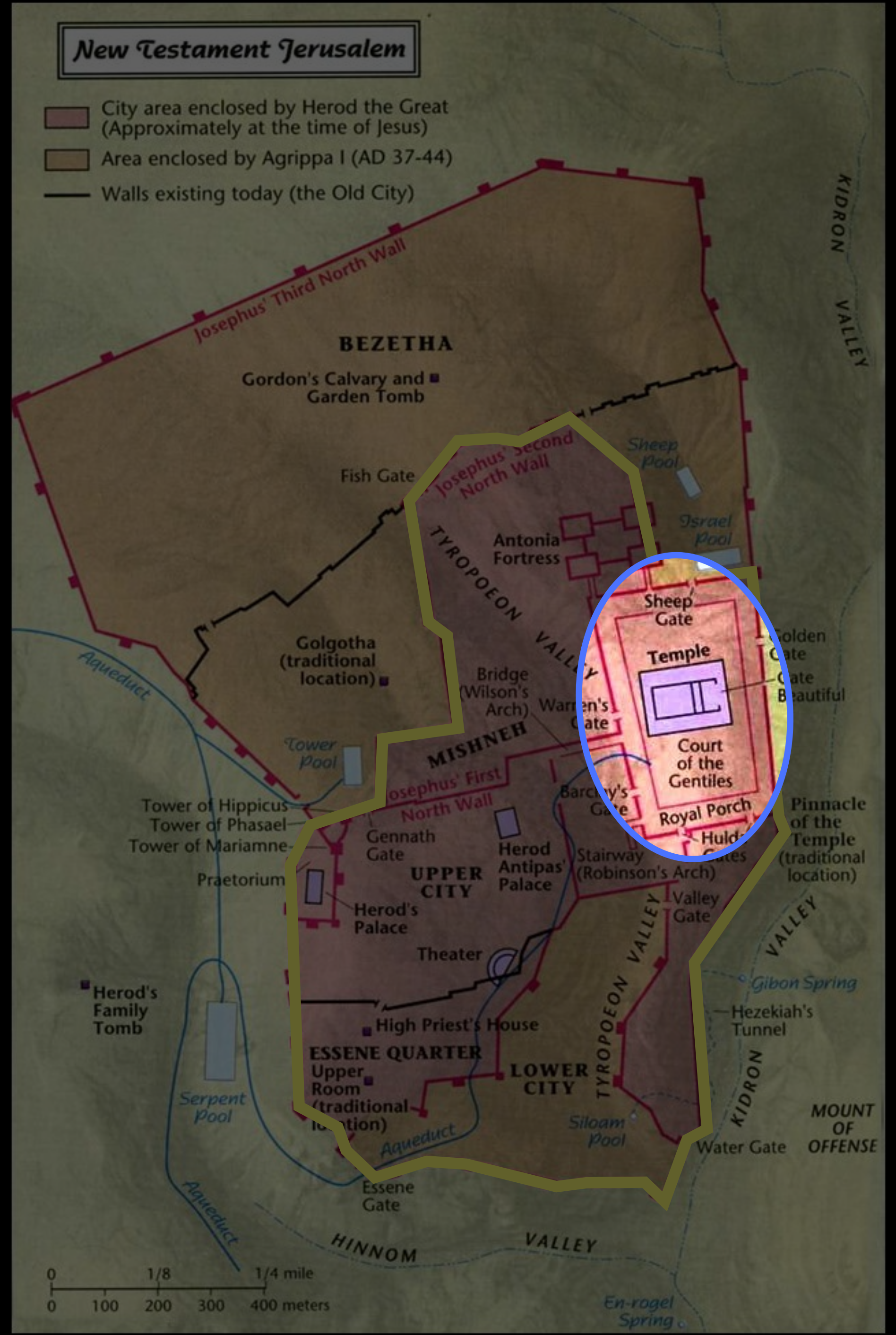


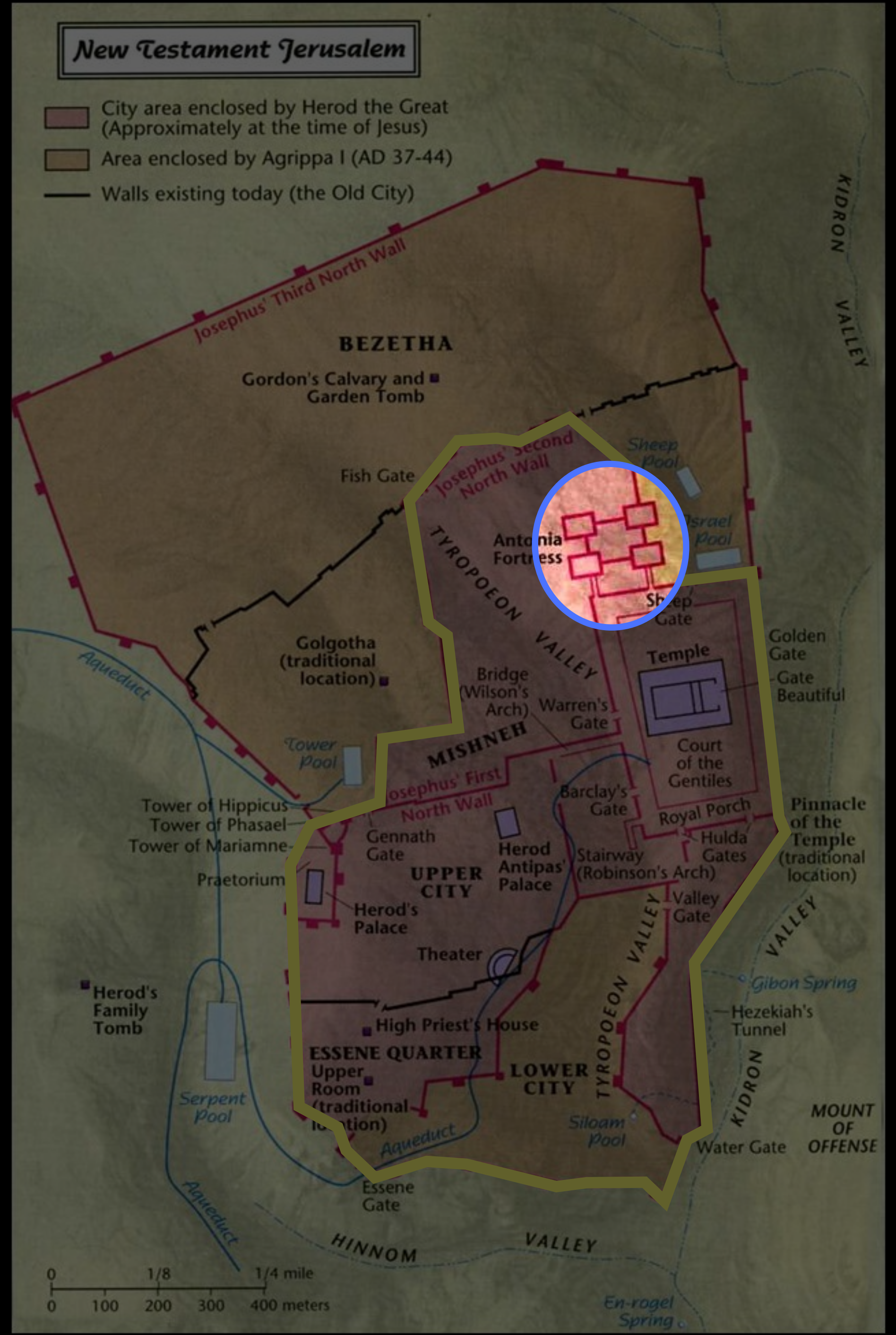
THE GOSPEL OF
MATTHEW

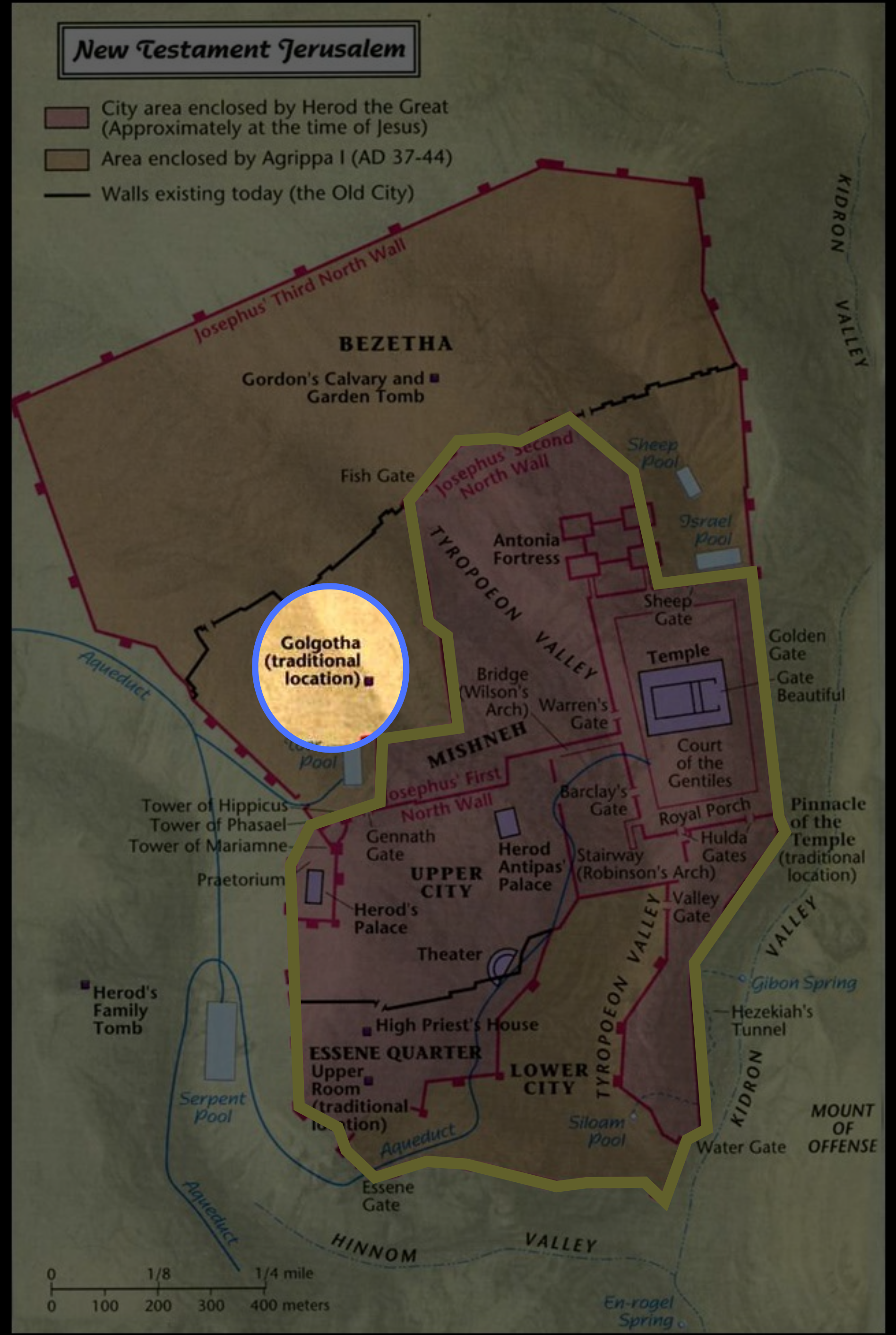
LESSON 27D

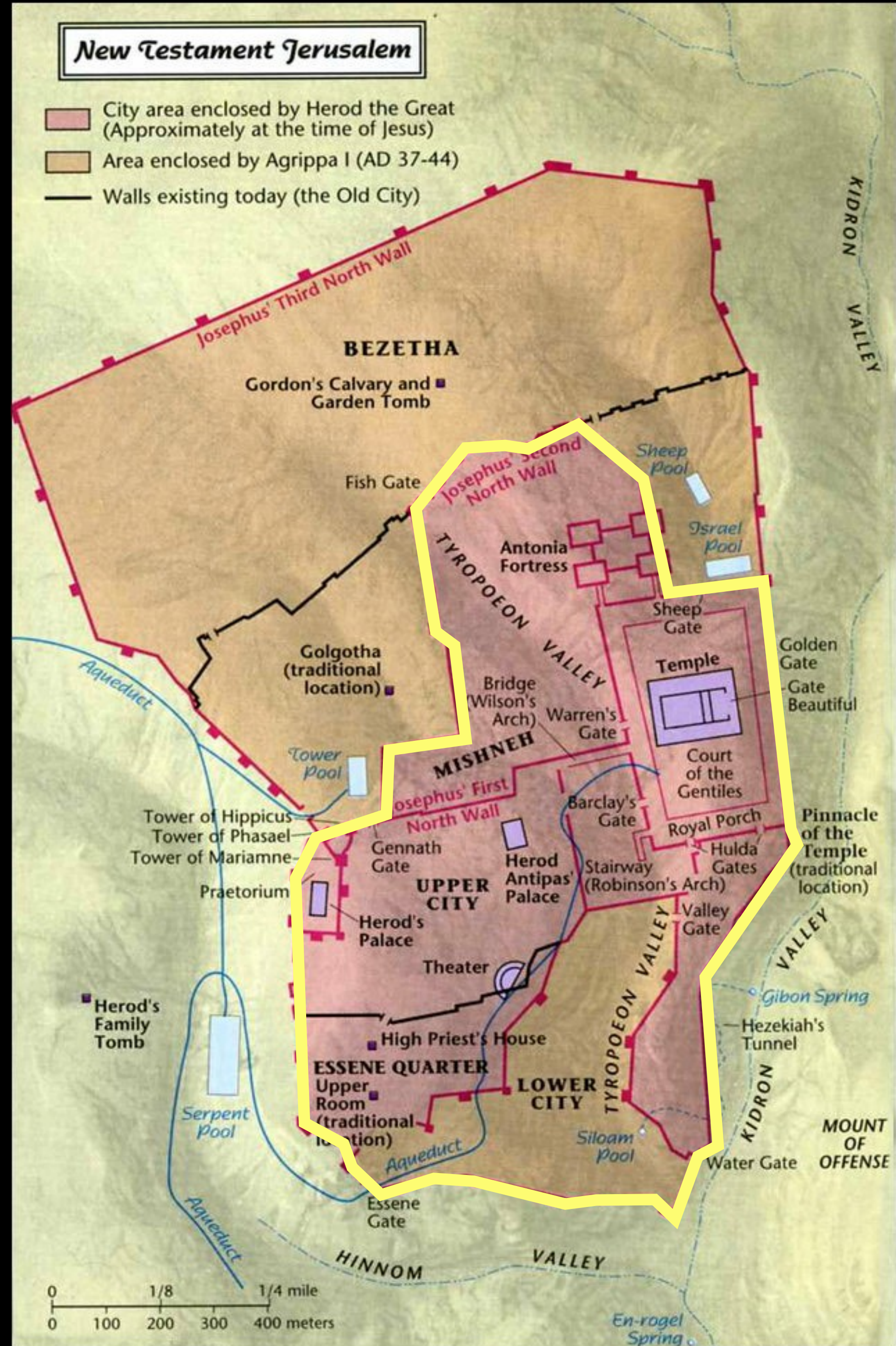


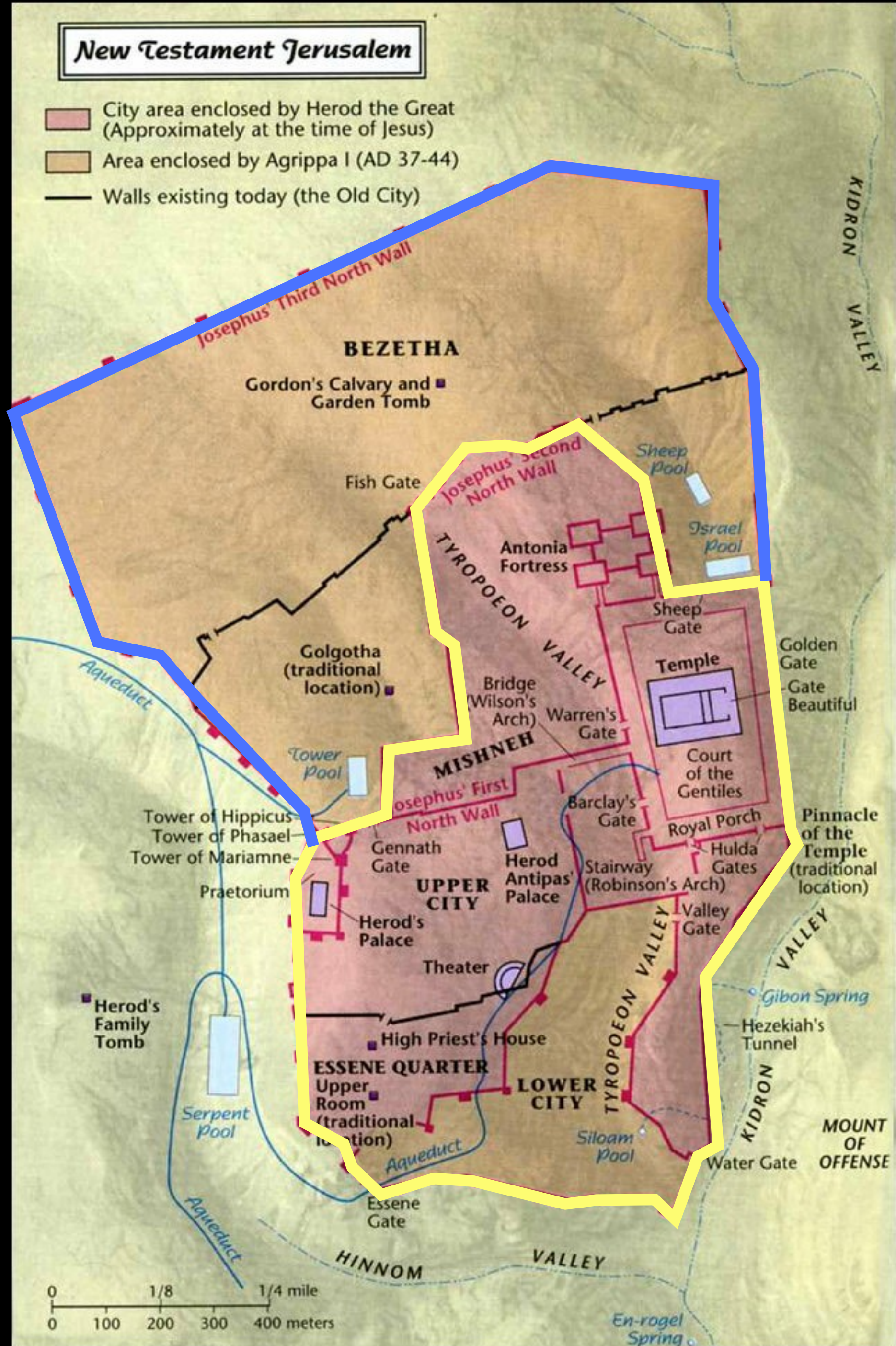


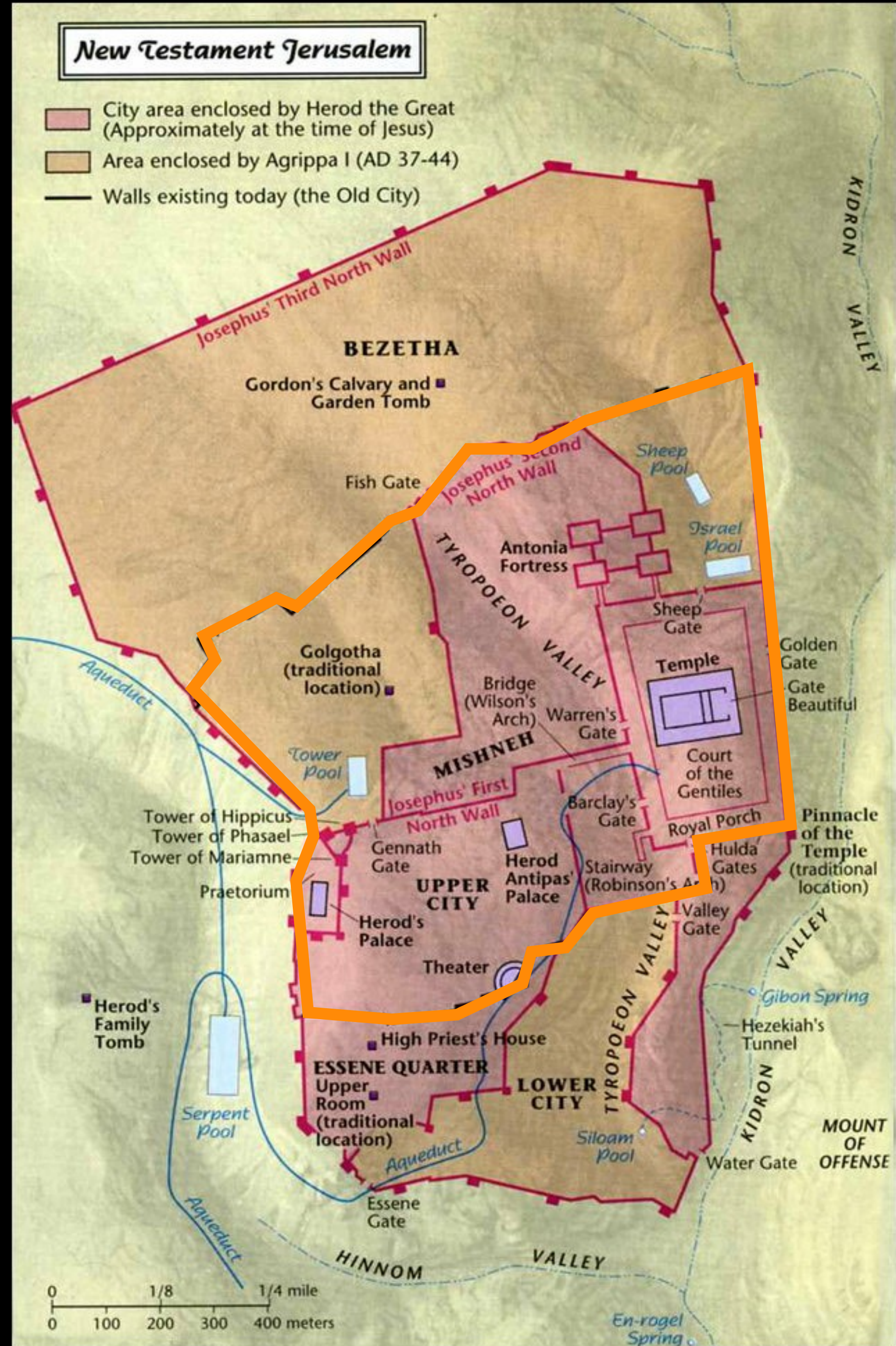


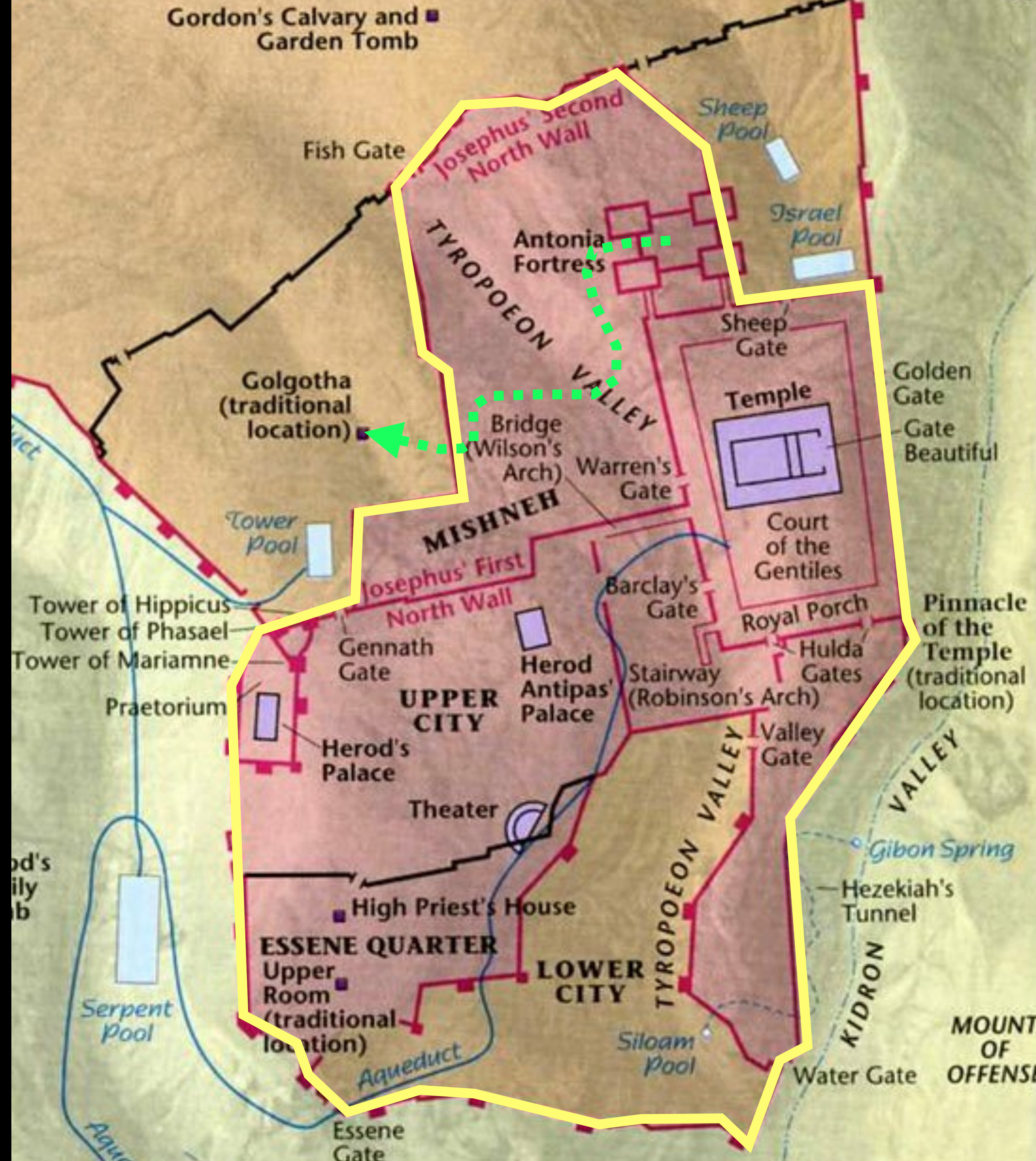












Psalm 22

Psa. 22:11 Be not far from me, for trouble is near;

For there is none to help.

Psa. 22:12 Many bulls have surrounded me;

Strong bulls of Bashan have encircled me.

Psa. 22:13 They open wide their mouth at me,

As a ravening and a roaring lion.

Psa. 22:14 I am poured out like water,

And all my bones are out of joint;
My heart is like wax;
It is melted within me.

Psa. 22:15 My strength is dried up like a potsherd,

And my tongue cleaves to my jaws;

And You lay me in the dust of death.

Psa. 22:16 For dogs have surrounded me;

A band of evildoers has encompassed me;

They pierced my hands and my feet.

Psa. 22:17 I can count all my bones.

They look, they stare at me;

Psa. 22:18 They divide my garments among them,

And for my clothing they cast lots.



THE GOSPEL OF
MATTHEW

LESSON 27D