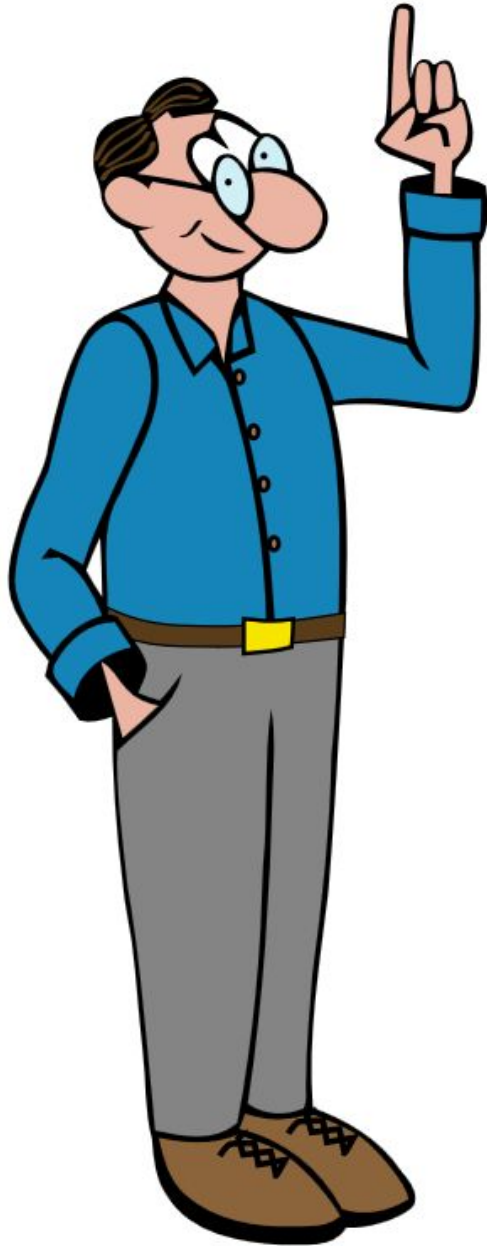




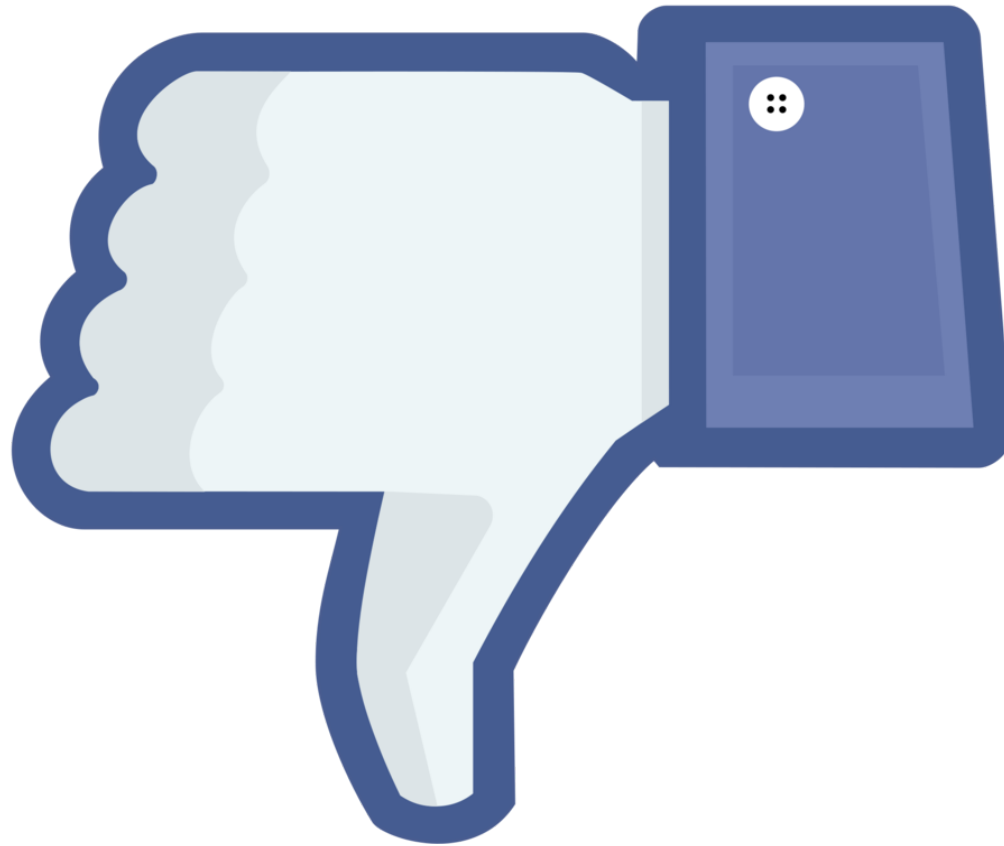
For he grew up before  
him like a young plant,  
and like a root out of  
dry ground;



he had no form or majesty  
that we should look at  
him, and no beauty that  
we should desire him.



He was  
despised and  
rejected by  
men; a man of  
sorrows, and  
acquainted  
with grief;



and as one from whom men hide their faces  
he was despised, and we esteemed him not.



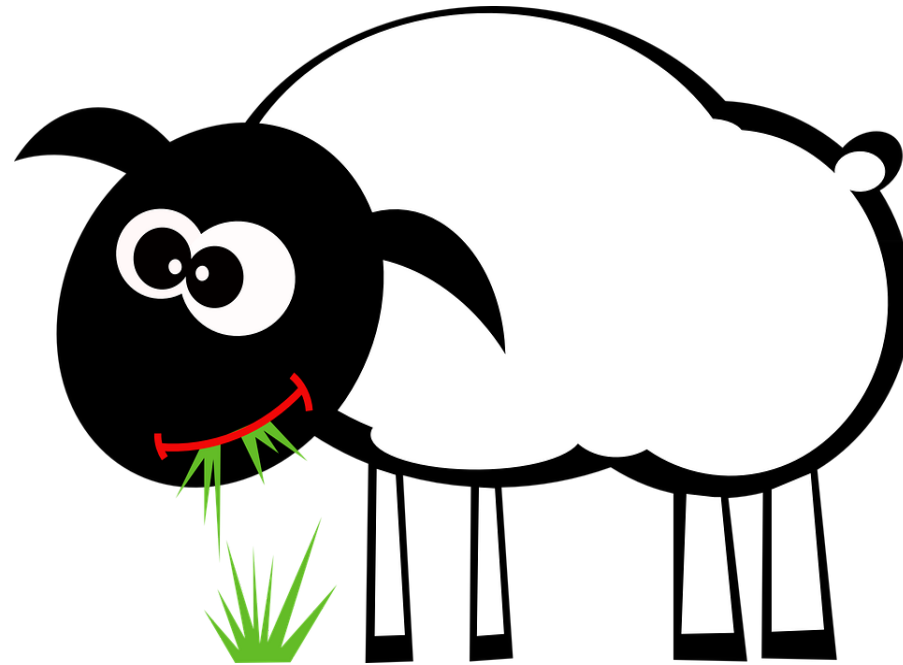
Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we esteemed him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted.



But he was  
pierced for our  
transgressions;  
he was crushed  
for our iniquities;



upon him was the chastisement that brought  
us peace, and with his wounds we are healed.



All we like sheep have gone astray; we have  
turned -- every one -- to his own way; and the  
Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all.

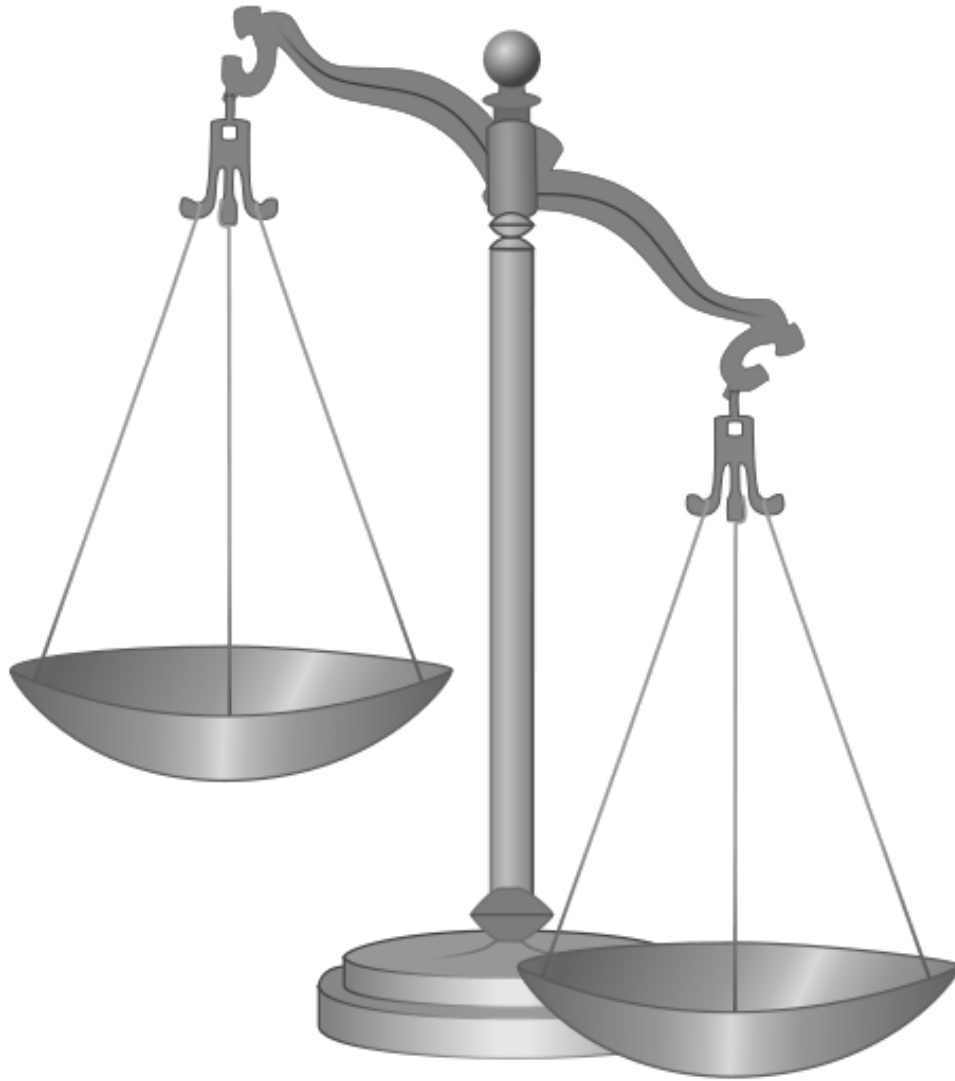




He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet  
he opened not his mouth;



like a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and  
like a sheep that before its shearers is silent,  
so he opened not his mouth.

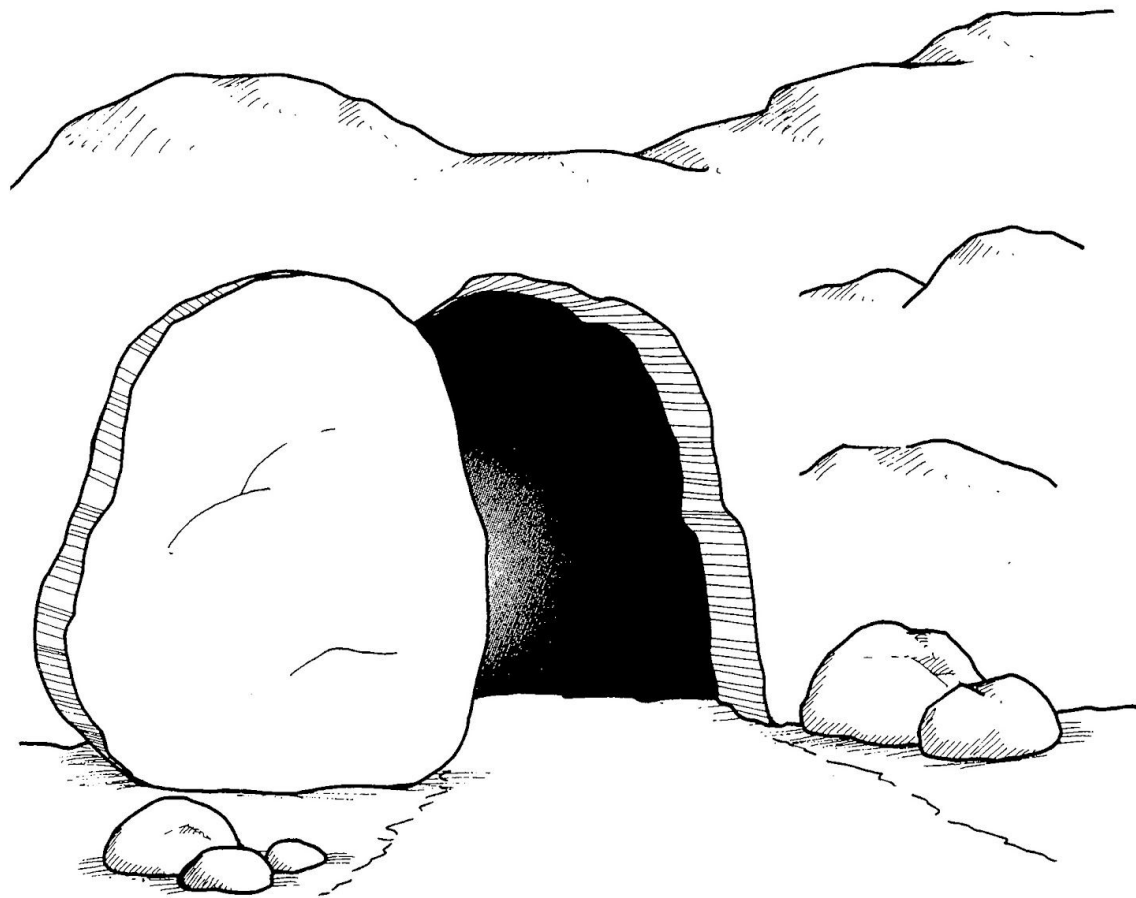


By oppression  
and judgment  
he was taken  
away; and as  
for his  
generation,



who considered  
that he was cut  
off out of the  
land of the living,  
stricken for the  
transgression of  
my people?

And they made his grave with the wicked and  
with a rich man in his death, although he had



done no  
violence,  
and there  
was no  
deceit in  
his mouth.