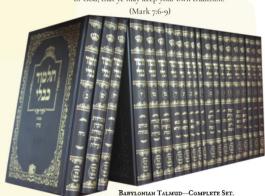
Paint: Adolf Behrman, 'Talmudic Readers'

Well hath Esaias prophesied of you hypocrites, as it is written, This people honoureth me with their lips, but their heart is far from me. Howbeit in vain do they worship me, teaching for doctrines the commandments of men. For laying aside the commandment of God, ye hold the tradition of men, as the washing of pots and cups; and many other such like things ye do... Full well ye reject the commandment of God, that ye may keep your own tradition.'



The 'Western Jew... His religion is Talmudic to the core. It is a petrified formalism, traditional legalism, and religionism hardened through centuries of conservatism and reverence for the faith of the fathers. He is the modern representative of that stern Pharisaism which we find depicted on the pages of the New Testament. From that day to this there has essentially been no progress, no development in his religion, except that line has been added to line and precept to precept.'—The Kishenev Movement; R1035.

TAKE YE HIM AND JUDGE HIM

'Pilate's thrusting back the responsibility upon the Sanhedrin was very proper. The context shows us that he discerned that it was because of malice and envy that they were thus dealing with Jesus—that he was not an ordinary criminal, one whose liberty would in any wise be calculated to disturb the peace of the Roman empire.

The reply of the disappointed Jewish rulers was to the effect that they would have been willing, indeed, to attend to the whole matter, only that authority to put any man to death had been taken from them. The Jewish Talmud contains this statement: "Forty years before the destruction of the Temple the judgment of capital crimes was taken away from Israel." Supposing this to be a correct statement, it follows that in divine providence the power of the Jews to punish an offender with death had been taken away that very year in which our Lord was arraigned. This is the more remarkable when we remember that the lews never crucified any one, and that crucifixion was the legal and official method of putting to death under Roman law, and that prophecy long before had declared, "Cursed is every one that hangeth on a tree," and that our Lord himself prophesied his crucifixion, saying, "And I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me." This he said signifying what death he should die. (John 12:32, 33.) Only by that taking of the authority away from the Jews that very year was the matter put in such a form that Jesus was not Stoned to death, but was crucified.'-See: Zion's Watch Tower, May 1, 1905; R3553, P. 140, AS A DECEIVER, YET TRUE.



Painting by: Mihaly Munkacsy, 'Christ Before Pilate', 1881

Who did of old a throne of splendour fill. I was surnamed Jehovah's fairest bride; My joys are flown, my heart is desolate. Degraded from a peerless eminence, Victim of pride and wanton vanity, My beating heart in trembling violence Strikes at her cage of hopeless misery. Judah laments in tearful penitence, A widow mourning in captivity. I was in Solyma a radiant queen, But now by infidels despoiled, I ween, No poorer pilgrim o'er the desert trod, The cruel mockings I am bound to bear! Father of mercies, come, return with grace To Zion's dwelling beautified again. The hymning voices of a ransomed race, Thy Kingdom Come, Study Viii, THE RESTORATION OF ISRAEL P. C276

'A voice of woe from Ramah's hoary tower, A voice of wail from Zion's sainted hill; Alas! my diadem and queenly dower, The youthful honours I remember still. Dark is to me the solitary bower

But now am forced, forlorn, disconsolate, His heavy wrath and vengeance to abide; Come, weep, ye daughters, at my faltering side. For none draws near my sorrows to abate.

A golden cloud was I, the mount of God; Wrenched from the bosom all my babes have be The elders murdered, steeped the soil in blood.

Doth no one lay my wretchedness to heart? And no one check the swiftly rolling tear? And no one soothe the soul-empiercing smart? And no one say, "The heathen shall not dare Call him my husband?" Oh, the poisoned dart.

Let Israel's eve behold Thy dwelling place Restored; then list the hallelujah's strain, Greeting the rising wall of that eternal fane.

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