

The Cedar

(<http://www.etana.org/abzu/fulldisplay.pl?SID=20081119307098388&code=etact&RC=12&Row=4&code=etact>)

O Shamash, I have washed my mouth and hands, (5)
I have wiped my mouth with bushy cedar,
I have tied sacred cedar in a lock of my hair,
For you I have heaped up bushy cedar.
Cleansed now, to the assembly of the gods
draw I near for judgment. (10)
O Shamash, lord of judgment, O Adad, lord of prayers
and divination.

In the ritual I perform, in the extispicy I perform,
place the truth!

O Shamash, I place incense to my mouth,
... sacred cedar, let the incense linger! (15)
Let it summon to me the great gods.
In the ritual I perform, in the extispicy I perform,
place the truth!

O Shamash, I hold up to you water of Tigris and Euphrates,
Which has carried to you cedar and juniper

O Shamash, to you I hold up something choice, (25)
... sacred water for the flour.
O Shamash, lord of judgment,
Come down to me that you may dine, that you may sit
on the throne and render judgment.
In the ritual I perform, in the extispicy
I perform, place the truth!

O Shamash, I hold up to you seven and seven sweet loaves,
The rows of which are ranged before you.
O Shamash, I hold up to you the plentiful yield of the gods,
the radiance of the grain-goddess. (50)

In the ritual I perform, in the extispicy I perform,
place the truth!