

II

Nephthys Laments Beside Osiris

Nephthys

Pour water to his ka;
exalt his astral soul!

Offer blessings to his ba;
praise his person!

With water-jars in hand;
with bread, beer, oxen, fowl!

Do not shun our faces!
Come to us! Come to your house!

You are justified;
you continue to be perfect!

Your young son shall be king;
the sister's child ascendent!

That ugly one, of the Red Land –
he shall not be!

Ra pitied us,
as we pieced you back together!

He sent his Counsellor, the ibis,
to help us remake you!

He sent the Embalmer,
Who's Upon His Sacred Peak!

You will be prepared
for eternal preservation!

The mother – she has fled
to keep her Horus safe!

The Eyes Of Ra protect her –
Wadj-Et 'n Ou-Bast!

Assisted by the sand cat 'n the cobra,
Isis has journeyed far!

I have stayed here,
steadfastly guarding you!

You who rises like Ra;
who blazes like Atum!

Your brother has not relented
in his persecution of your firstborn!

I must race to the home
of the Hidden One!

The One Who Guards The Way
To The Land Of The Dead will come for you!

The wise ibis 'n his leopard-consort,
Seshat, will singspeak life to you!

We will return;
we will all rejoice!

Our Isis 'n her falcon-child
are close to being found!

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