

l'w na ḥatas ranapat

*ḍad madw ḥar ʿ na p3ʿkat naṭarw pan ḥaraf ḥar ṭasak ḥanʿ 𐤀𐤍𐤕 ṭasat ḥatap rany ta ḥanakat kʿp. w3aḥ ra wašam
ramat ra naḍ ramat ḥar iʿdat na ranapat nan saḥam ḥarwak ḥatap im naṭarw ma ʿš3at na saḥamat ḥar ḍaḥwtya.*

ḍad madw ma ramat ma ḥatas ra wapāt ranapat ḥar ḥab w3ag ḥar ḥar dw3aw na ḥab rananwtat.

*ḥ3a saḥamat warat nabat iṣarw ḥ3a šanatzayat sw3aḥ ma ḍadw ḥ3a sašamw rʿ nab pat ḥ3a šasamatat nabat
pwnat ḥ3a ḥar nab baḥadat ḥ3a sabak nab na minat ḥ3a iṣarw ḥ3a irat rʿ nabat šam3aw maḥaw sašamw iw sat
ḥ3a wanwt na 3aḥw na ipat ḥ3a ḥar b3ak ḥar nab šanat ḥ3a 3aḥat ir ḥar ḥanwat irap ḥ3a ḥanamw nab mʿb3ayat
inaḍ ḥarak naṭar daya ḥ3atya ʿḥʿ tapya saḥamat ḥʿi im ir rʿ wapwtya nab ma sapʿt šamas raḥas ḥananw wani ma
t3a wadi im raw paḍ ḥar ḥar imi rwiak nan rwi ḥanʿak nan saḥam ḥari nan radii na nan ran nan saḥam na rwi
sanaḥ3ak nan ḥatapwi ṭamasw na ranapat pan rʿi ḥʿ ma iraf ḥʿi mi saḥamat ḥʿi mi waḍ3at itamwi ra ḥ3a tapaf
itamwi sw3aḥ ma t3awya itamw ma par nab ramat saḥapar naṭar nab saḍaryat saḥapar ḥaryat naf saḥami ḥar
nan ḥar na raḥasak twt ma pa nan ḥar na raḥasak twt ma ḍap nan ḥar na raḥasak twt ma ḥasam nan ḥar na
raḥasak twt ma iawnw nan ḥar na raḥasak twt ma ḍadw nan ḥar na raḥasak twt ma 3abaḍw nan ḥar na raḥasak
twt ma ḥarya ʿḥ3a nan ḥar na raḥasak twt ma pat nan ḥar na raḥasak twt ma pat nan ḥar na raḥasak ṭawt ma
t3a nan ḥar na raḥasak twt ma š3a nan ḥar na raḥasak twt ma ḥatarw na itarw naynay ḥwnwtya narw imya ra na
šam3ayaw nami ma ḥaryw ranapat ḥatap waḍ3aat*

Book of the Last Day of the Year

Recitation over a piece of fine linen. These gods are drawn on it, and it is tied with 12 knots. Offer to them bread, beer, and burning incense. Applied to a man's throat, to save a man from the plague of the year; an enemy will have no power over him. A means to pacify the gods in the company of Sekhmet and Thoth.

Recitation by a man from the last day to the opening day of the year, on the Wag Festival and at dawn of the Renenutet festival

Oh Sakhmet, great one, mistress of Asheru. Oh Shentayet, who sojourns in Busiris. Oh ruler, Ra, Lord of Heaven. Oh Shesemtet, mistress of Pwenet. Oh Horus, Lord of Behdet. Oh Sebek, lord of the marshes. Oh Isherw. Oh Eye of Ra mistress of the Two Lands, Ruler of the Island of Fire. Oh Hours of the glorious spirits of Ipet. Oh He-who-is-under-his-moringa-tree, Horus lord of Shenet. Oh Glorious Eye of Horus, mistress of wine. Oh Khnum Lord of the House of Thirty. Hail to you, gods there, murderers who stand in waiting upon Sakhmet, who have come forth from the Eye of Ra, messengers everywhere present in the districts, who brings slaughtering about, brawlers, who hurry through the land, who shoot their arrows from their mouth, who see far. Be on your way, be distant from me Go on, you, I shall not go along with you. You shall have no power over me, you shall not give me to the nameless you shall not have power over me to expel your exertions. You shall not surrender me to any bad misfortune of this year. For I am Ra, who appears in his eye. I have risen as Sekhmet, I have arisen as Wadja'at, for I am Atum behind his heads. I am Atum who sojourns in the Two Lands, I am Atum in the temple, the lord of mankind, who made the gods, the lord of slaughtering who created the respect for him. I am that Powerful One, high above. I will not fall for your slaughtering, you who are in Pe. I will not fall for your slaughtering, you who are in Djep. I will not fall for your slaughtering, you who are in Letopolis. I will not fall for your slaughtering, you who are in Heliopolis. I will not fall for your slaughtering, you who are in Busiris. I will not fall for your slaughtering, you who are in Abydos. I will not fall for your slaughtering, you who are in Kheri-'aha. I will not fall for your slaughtering, you who are in heaven. I will not fall for your slaughtering, you who are in heaven. I will not fall for your slaughtering, you who are in the land. I will not fall for your slaughtering, you who are in the meadow. I will not fall for your slaughtering, you who are in the borders of the river. greetings, terrifying youthful one the chief of the wandering demons who traverse in the days above the year. Wadja'at is pacified.