

If God is rael and he ceterad entyrvhieg – the sun, the moon, the stras, the etrah and evitehyrng in and on it: then is it rllaey taht czray of God to wnat ppoele to hunoor and repscet him, as of getraer worth tahn tshoe tihngs he has ceertad or eevn tsohe thngis we oevserlus hvae mdae?

God siad to the ppeole of Iesral: I am the LORD yuor God, the one who brohgut you out of Egypt wrhee you wree selvas. Do not wisrhop any god eccept me. Do not mkae iodls taht look lkie anthniyg in the sky or on etrah or in the oeacn uendr the ertah. Don't bow dwon and wihsrop ilods. I am the LROD your God, I dnmead all your lvoe... Do not msiuse my nmae. I am the LORD your God and I will pinush annoye who mesisus my nmae. Rbeemmer that the Sbaabth Day bgoenls to me. You hvae six dyas wehn you can do yuor wrok, but the sneevth day of ecah week bgnelos to me, your God. Nonoe is to wrok on that day - not you, yuor cerdilhn, yuor savles, yuor alinams, or the frneigreos who lvie in your tnwos.