

Isaiah.

Excerpted from The Latin Testament Project Bible,
Translated by John G. Cunyus.

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Isaiah 1.

The vision of Isaiah, Amos' son, which he saw concerning Judah and Jerusalem, in the days of OZIAH, JOATHAM, AHAZ, HEZEKIAH, JUDAH'S kings. Listen, skies, and hear with ears, earth, for the Lord has spoken! I nourished and raised up children, but they spurned me.

The ox knew its owner and the donkey its master's stall. Israel has not known. My people has not understood.

Woe to a sinful nation, people heavy with iniquity, of wicked seed, children of criminals! They abandoned the Lord. They blasphemed Israel's Holy One. They have been estranged, turning back.

Over which, I will strike you further, adding offense to every sluggish head and every gloomy heart.

From the foot's sole even to the top of the head, no health is in him – wound and bruising and swelling gash. There is no bandaging or medical care or easing with oil.

Your land is deserted, your cities burned with fire. Strangers devour your country before you, and it will be desolate, as in an enemy's devastation. Zion's daughter will be left like a shelter in a

vineyard and like a shack in a cucumber field – like a city that is laid waste.

If the Lord of armies had not left us seed, we would have been like Sodom, and would have become like Gomorrah.

Listen to the Lord's word, Sodomites' princes! Hear our God's law with ears, Gomorrah's people!

What are the multitude of your victims to me, the Lord says. I am full of burnt offerings of rams and the fat of fattened beasts. I do not want the blood of calves and lambs and he-goats.

When you came before My sight, who asked this from your hands, that you walk around in My courtyards?

Do not bring any more vain sacrifices! Incense is an abomination to Me. I will not bear new moons and Sabbaths and other festivals. Your assemblies are hostile.

My soul hated your new months and your solemnities. They have become aggravations. I labored, sustaining them.

When you stretch out your hands, I will turn My eyes away from you. When you multiply prayers, I will not hear. Your hands are full of blood.

Wash yourselves! Be clean! Take away the harm of your scheming from My eyes! Stop working perversely!

Learn to do good! Seek judgment! Rescue the oppressed! Judge for the orphan! Defend the widow!

Come and convince Me, the Lord says! If your sins were like scarlet, they will be whitened like snow. If they were red like crimson, they will be like wool. If you desire and listen, you will eat the land's good. But if you don't desire and you provoke Me to anger, a sword will devour you, for the Lord's mouth has spoken.

How the faithful city, full of judgment, has become a whore! Righteousness lived in her, but now murderers.

Your silver has turned into slag. Your wine is mixed with water.

Your princes are faithless, thieves' companions. All love bribes. They seek rewards. They do not judge for the orphan, and the widow's cause does not come before them.

Because of this, the Lord of armies, Israel's Mighty One, says, Ah, I will be consoled over My adversaries, and will be vindicated against My enemies.

I will turn My hand to you, and cook your slag to purity. I will take away all your alloy.

I will restore your judges so they may be as before, and your counselors as in ancient times. After this, you will be called the righteous city, the faithful city.

Zion will be bought back in judgment, and they will lead her back in righteousness.

He will shatter the infamous and the sinners together, and those who abandoned the Lord will be consumed.

Those who sacrificed will be confounded by idols,
and you will be ashamed of the gardens which you
chose,

when you have been like an oak losing its leaves,
and like a garden without water.

Your strength will be like a glowing ember of straw,
and your work like a spark. Each one will be ignited
together, and there will be no one who can put it
out.

Isaiah 2

A word which Isaiah, Amos' son, saw concerning Judah and Jerusalem.

It will be in the last days, the mountain of the Lord's house will be prepared on the mountains' heights, and it will be lifted up over hills, and all nations will flow to it.

Many peoples will go and say, Come, and let us climb up to the Lord's mountain, and to the house of Jacob's God! He will teach us His ways, and we will walk in His paths, because Law will go out from Zion, and the Lord's Word from Jerusalem. He will judge nations and rebuke many peoples. They will melt their swords into plow blades and their lances into pruning knives. Nation will not rise up against nation, nor will they train the sword for war any longer.

Come, Jacob's house, and let us walk in the Lord's light!

You have thrown down Your people, Jacob's house, because they were full as before. They had diviners, like the Philistine, and they stuck fast to strange servant boys.

The land is full of silver and gold, and there is no end to his treasure.

The land is full of his horses, and his four-wheeled chariots are innumerable. The land is full of his idols. They worshiped their hands' works, which their fingers made.

Man bent himself down, and a husband is humiliated – nor, therefore, do you let them go.

Go into a rock, hide in a ditch in the ground from
the face of the fear of the Lord, and from His
majesty's glory!

Man's uplifted eyes are humbled, and men's pride
will be bent down – but the Lord alone will be
exalted on that day.

The Lord of armies' day stands over every proud
and exalted heart, and over every arrogant soul, and
he will be humiliated;

over all Lebanon's cedars, tall and straight, and over
all Bashan's oaks;

over all the high mountains, and over all the exalted
hills;

over every high tower, and over every fortified
wall;

over all Tharsis' ships, and over everything that is
beautiful to sight.

Man's superiority will be bent down, and men's
pride will be humbled, and the Lord alone will be
lifted up on that day.

Idols will be utterly shattered.

They will go into the rocks' caves and into the
earth's chasms, away from the face of the terror of
the Lord and from His majesty's glory, when He
rises up to strike the earth.

On that day, man will throw down his silver idols
and his golden images which he has made himself,
so he could worship moles and bats.

He will go into the rocks' fissures and stony
caverns, away from the face of the terror of the

Lord and from His majesty's glory, when He rises to strike the earth.

Therefore, be quiet concerning man whose breath is in his nostrils, that he himself is reputed to be eminent.

Isaiah 3

Look! The Ruler, God of armies, will take away
from Jerusalem and from Judah the strong and
mighty ones, every strength of bread, and every
strength of water;

the strong one and the man of war, the judge and
prophet and diviner and elder;

the prince over fifty and the honorable in
appearance, the wise in counsels among builders
and the prudent in speaking mystery.

I will give boys as their princes, and the effeminate
will rule them.

People will rush in, man to man, each one to his
neighbor. A boy will make a tumult against an elder,
and the ignoble against the noble.

Man will seize his brother, born in his father's
house, saying, "You have clothing – be our prince!
This ruin will be under your hand."

He will answer on that day, saying, I am not a
doctor, and there is neither bread nor clothing in my
house. Don't make me the people's prince!

He ruins Jerusalem and cuts down Judah, because
their tongue and their inventions are against the
Lord, so they might provoke His majesty's eyes.

The recognition of their face responds to them.

They have proclaimed their sin like Sodom, nor
have they hidden it. Woe to their soul, for harms are
returned to them!

Say to the righteous one that it will be well, that he
will eat the fruit of his inventions!

Woe to the lawless one in harm, for his hands' reward will come to him!

His tax collectors plundered My people, and his women ruled. My people, those who call you blessed, they are deceiving you, and they scatter your steps' path.

The Lord stands to judgment. He stands to judging peoples.

The Lord will come to judgment with His people's elders and its princes, for you have eaten up My vineyard, and the poor man's plunder is in your house.

Why do you wear down My people and grind the poor's faces, the Lord God of armies says?

The Lord says about him, that Zion's daughters were lifted up, and they walked around with a stretched neck and nods of the eyes. They went and clapped. They walked around and, in their feet's prepared position, they advanced.

The Lord will make the heads of Zion's daughters bald. The Lord will uncover their hair.

On that day, the Lord will take away the ornate shoes, and the moon pendants;

the necklaces and collars and armbands and bonnets;

the hair-pins and anklets and sashes and scented balls and earrings;

the rings and gems hanging on the forehead;

the changes of clothes and cloaks and linens and pins;

the mirrors and weavings and ribbons and
summer clothes.

A stench will be in place of a smooth fragrance, a
thin rope for a fine girdle, baldness for curled
hair, and a hair-shirt for a fine blouse.

Your handsomest men likewise will fall by the
sword, and your mighty ones in battle.

Its gates will sorrow and grieve, and it will sit
desolate on the ground.

Isaiah 4.

Seven women will seize one man on that day, saying, “We will eat our bread and wear our clothes, only let your name be called over us to take away our shame!”

On that day, the Lord’s bud will be in magnificence and in glory. The earth’s fruit will be sublime, and those who are saved from Israel will exult.

It will be that everyone who is left in Zion and the remnant in Jerusalem will be called holy, all who are written in life in Jerusalem.

If the Lord takes away the filth of Zion’s daughters, and washes Jerusalem’s blood from its midst by judgment’s breath and by fervor’s breath, the Lord also will create a cloud by day and smoke and fire’s splendor burning in the night over every place on Zion’s mountain and wherever He is invoked, for protection will be over all glory.

The tabernacle will be for shade by day from heat, and for salvation and hiddenness from tornado and from rain.

Isaiah 5.

I will sing to my beloved a song of my cousin's vineyard. A vineyard was made for My beloved, in the horn of the son of oil.

He fenced it, took stones away from it, and planted it with choice grapes. He built a tower in its midst, and raised up a winepress in it. He expected that it would make grapes, and it made wild vines.

Now then, Jerusalem's inhabitant and Judah's man, judge between Me and my vineyard!

What is it that I ought to have done further for my vineyard that I didn't do for it? What should I have expected? That it make grapes, yet it made wild vines?

Now, I will show you what I will do to my vineyard. I will take away its hedge, and it will be for plundering. I will pull down its wall, and it will be for trampling.

I will place it in desert. It won't be tended and dug, and thorn bushes and brambles will come up. I will command clouds that they not rain down a shower over it.

Israel's house is the Lord of armies' vineyard, and Judah's man is His delightful bud. I expected that he work judgment and, look! Iniquity! That he work righteousness, and, look! An outcry!

Woe to you who join house to house and field to field, coupling even to the place's boundary! Will you live alone in the land's midst?

These words from the Lord of armies are in my ears, unless many great and beautiful houses become deserted, without an inhabitant.

Ten joined vineyards will make one small bottle of wine, and thirty measures of seed will make three measures.

Woe to you who get up early looking to get drunk, and are drinking even to evening so you may boil with wine!

Guitar and lyre and tympani and flute and wine are in your parties, yet you do not respect the Lord's works or consider His hands' actions!

For this reason my people is led captive, because they didn't have knowledge. Its nobles died by hunger, and its multitude dried up by thirst.

For this reason the inferno has widened his soul and opened his mouth without any limit. Its mighty ones and its people and its high and glorious ones will go down to him.

Humanity will be bent down, man will be humbled, and proud eyes will be humiliated.

The Lord of armies will be exalted in judgment. A holy God will be sanctified in righteousness.

Lambs will be fed according to their order, desert turn into nourishing, and newcomers will eat.

Woe to you who drag iniquity in lines of vanity, and sin like a wagon's chain,

who say, 'Let His work hasten and come quickly, so we can see!' And, 'Let Him come near, and let Israel's Holy One's counsel come, so we can know it!'

Woe to you who call harm good and good harm,
placing shadows for light and light for shadows,
placing bitter into sweet and sweet into bitter!
Woe to you who are wise in your eyes, and prudent
in your opinion!

Woe to you who are mighty to drink wine, and are
strong men for mixing drunkenness,
who justify the lawless for bribes, and take the
righteous one's righteousness away from him!
Because of this, as fire's tongue devours stubble and
flames' heat burns up completely, so their root will
be like ashes, and their bud will go up like dust –
for they have thrown away the Lord of armies' law,
and blasphemed the eloquence of Israel's Holy One.
Therefore, the Lord's fury is enraged among His
people. He stretched out His hand over him, and
struck him. Mountains are troubled. Their dead
bodies have become like dung in the middle of the
streets. In all of this, His fury is not turned aside, yet
His hand is stretched out still.

He will lift up a signal to nations far off, whistle for
him from the land's borders. Hurrying, he will come
quickly.

No one is faltering or laboring among him. He will
neither slumber nor sleep, nor will the belt around
his waist be untied, nor will his sandal thread be
broken.

His arrows are sharp, and each of his bows
stretched. His horses' hooves are like stone, and his
wheels like a storm's force.

His roar is like the lion's. He will roar like a young lion, tear with teeth, seize prey, and take hold. No one will be there who can rescue.

He will sound over him on that day like the sea's sound. We will gaze around the land, and, look! Trouble's shadows! Light is darkened in its gloom.

Isaiah 6.

In the year that King Oziah died, I saw the Lord sitting on the throne, high and lifted up, and those which were below Him filled the Temple.

Seraphim stood over it, six wings on one and six wings on the other. They covered their face with two, and covered their feet with two, and flew with two.

They shouted one to the other, and said,

“Holy, holy, holy, Lord of armies!

All the earth is full of His glory!”

The great door frames shook at the voice of the one calling, and the house was filled with smoke.

I said, “Woe to me, because I have been silent, for I am a man of polluted lips! I live among people having polluted lips, and I have seen the King, the Lord of armies, with my eyes!”

One of the seraphim flew to me, and in his hand was a live coal which he had taken by tongs from the altar.

He touched my mouth and said, “Look! This has touched your lips. Your iniquity will be taken away, and your sin will be cleansed.”

I heard the Lord’s voice saying, Whom will I send, and who will go for Us?

I said, “Look! I am. Send me!”

He said, Go, and you will say to this people:
Hearing, hear and do not understand! See the vision,
and do not recognize it!

Blind this people's heart, weigh down his ears, and
make his eyes lame, unless perhaps he see with
his eyes, hear with his ears, understand with his
heart, and be converted, and I heal him!"

I said, "How long, Lord?"

He said, Until cities are desolate, without inhabitant,
and the house without man, and the land is turned
back to desert.

The Lord will make men far away, and what
remnant was left will be multiplied in the land's
midst.

A decimation will still be among them. It will be
turned, and will be as an example, as the terebinth
and as the oak which spreads out its branches. That
which stood firm among them will be holy seed.

Isaiah 7.

It happened in the days of Ahaz, Joatham's son, Ozhiah's son, Judah's king, that Rasin, Syria's king, and Phacee, Romeliah's son, Israel's king, climbed up to Jerusalem to battle against it, and they couldn't subdue it.

They told David's house, saying, "Syria rests against Ephraim."

The king's heart was moved and his people's heart, like the forests' trees are moved by the wind's face. The Lord said to Isaiah, Go out to meet Ahaz, you and the one who is left, Iasub your son, to the end of the aqueduct, above the pools on the way to the cloth-dyer's field!

You will say to him, 'See that you are silent! Don't be afraid, and let your heart not tremble over these two smoking stumps of wood, at the fury's anger of Rasin and Syria and Romeliah's son!

Syria, Ephraim, and Romeliah's son entered into harmful counsel against you, saying,

Let us go up to Judah, and stir it up, and take it away to us. Let us place Tabeel's son as king in its midst.

The Lord God says this: It will not stand, and this will not be.

Syria's head is Damascus, and Damascus' head is Rasin, and yet sixty-five years and Ephraim will cease to be a people.

Ephraim's head is Samaria, and Samaria's head is Romeliah's son. If you do not believe, you will not endure."

The Lord added to speak to Ahaz, saying,
Ask a sign for yourself from the Lord your God,
whether in the inferno's depth or in the height
above!

Ahaz said, "I will not ask, and I will not test the
Lord."

He said, Listen, then, David's house! Does it seem
small to you to be annoying to men, that you are
annoying also to my God?

Because of this, the Lord Himself will give you a
sign. Look! A virgin will conceive and birth a son,
and she will call his name Emmanuel.

He will eat butter and honey, so he may know to
refuse harm and choose good.

Before the boy knows to refuse harm and choose
good, the land which you detest will be abandoned
by the faces of their two kings.

The Lord will lead in over you, and over your
people. and over your father's house through the
Assyrians' king, days that have not come from the
day of Ephraim's separation from Judah.

It will be on that day, the Lord will whistle for the
fly that is in the farthest part of Egypt's river, and
the bee that is in Assur's land.

All will come and rest in the valley's streams, and
the rocks' caves, and in all the thickets, and in all
the holes.

On that day, the Lord will shave by a razor hired
among those who are across the River, by the
Assyrians' king, the head and the hairs of the feet
and the whole beard.

It will be on that day, a man will feed a cow of the herd and two sheep.

He will eat butter because of the milk's abundance, for everyone who will be left in the land's midst will taste butter and honey.

It will be on that day, every place where there were a thousand vines costing a thousand silver pieces, there will be brambles and thorn bushes.

They will go in with arrows and bows, for thorn bushes and brambles will be in all the land.

The brambles' and thorn bushes' terror will not come there, to all the mountains which will be weeded by a hoe. It will be for the oxen's pasture, and the flock's trampling.

Isaiah 8.

The Lord said to me, Take yourself a big book, and
write in it by a man's pen,

‘Take away plunder

Swiftly!

Pillage Quickly!’

I summoned faithful witnesses to me, Uriah the
priest, and Zacchariah, Barachiah's son.

I came to the prophetess, and she conceived and
birthed a son. The Lord said to me, Call his name

‘Hurry to take away plunder,

Hasten to be looted.’

because before the boy knows how to call his father
and his mother, Damascus' strength and Samaria's
plunder will be taken away before the Assyrians'
king.

The Lord spoke to me still, saying,

Because of this, that this people has thrown away
Siloam's waters which go with silence, and taken up
more Rasin and Romeliah's son, because of this,
look! The Lord will lead in over them the River's
waters, mighty and many, the Assyrians' king and
his glory. He will rise up over all his streams, and
flow over all his brooks.

He will go through Judah, flooding and passing
through even up to the neck. He will come, and
his wings' extension will be filling your land's
breadth, O Emmanuel!

Be gathered, peoples, and be chained! Listen, all
distant lands! Be strengthened, and be chained! Gird
yourselves, and be chained!

Enter counsel, and it will be scattered! Speak a word, and it will not happen, because God is with us!

For the Lord says this to me,

“As he has taught me by a mighty hand that I should not walk in this people’s way, saying, “you may not say, ‘Conspiracy,’ (for all that this people says is ‘Conspiracy!’) you also need not fear or be terrified at its fear.”

He will be to you as sanctification, but as a stumbling stone and a rock of scandal to Israel’s two houses, and as a trap and as ruin to Jerusalem’s inhabitants.

Many from among them will stumble, and will fall, and be shattered, and be bound, and be captured.

Bind the testimony! Seal the law among my disciples!

I will wait for the Lord, who has hidden His face from Jacob’s house. I will stand ready for Him – look! I and the boys whom the Lord has given me – as a sign and a portent to the Israelites from the Lord of armies, who lives on Mount Zion.

When they say to you, “Seek out a soothsayer and a diviner, who shriek in their incantations,” won’t a people seek from its God? Are you seeking from the dead instead of the living?

To the law, rather, and to the testimony, which, if they will not speak according to this word, morning’s light will not be for them!

It will pass by through them. He will fall and be hungry. When he is hungry, he will be angry, and

will curse his king and his God, and he will look above.

He will look to the earth and, look! Trouble and darkness, disintegration, anguish, and gloom pursuing, and he won't be able to flee from his anguish.

Isaiah 9.

Zebulon's land is lightened at the first season,
Naphtali's land. The sea's way is weighed down at
the last, across the Jordan, Galilee of the nations.
A people who walked in darkness has seen a great
light. Those living in the region of death's shadow –
light has dawned on them.

You have multiplied the nation. Have you not
magnified joy? They will rejoice before You as they
rejoice in harvest, as they exult when they divide
plunder.

You have conquered his heavy yoke and his
shoulder's staff and the tax collector's scepter, as in
Midian's day.

Every violent robbery with tumult and the clothing
mixed with blood will be as kindling and fire's
food,

for a little one is born to us – a son is given to us –
and leadership has come onto His shoulder. His
name will be called Admirable counselor, mighty
God, Father of the future age, peace's Prince.

His rule will be multiplied, and there will be no end
to peace, over David's throne and over His
kingdom, so He may strengthen it and build it up in
judgment and righteousness, from this time forward
and even to everlasting years. The Lord of armies'
zeal will do this.

The Lord sent a word to Jacob, and it fell in Israel.
All Ephraim's people and Samaria's inhabitants will
know, saying in pride and the heart's arrogance,

“They have cut down bricks, but we will build with squared stones. They have cut down sycamores, but we will change them for cedars.”

The Lord has lifted up Rasin’s adversaries against him, and will turn his enemies around in turmoil – Syria from the east, and the Philistines from the west. They will devour Israel with the whole mouth. In all these, His fury is not turned back, yet His hand is stretched out still.

The people has not turned back to the One striking him, and they have not sought the Lord of armies. The Lord will destroy from Israel head and tail, the bent down and the restrained, in one day.

The long-lived and honored one, he is the head. The prophet teaching lies, he is the tail.

Those who bless this people will be seducing them, and those who are blessed will be thrown down. Because of this, the Lord will not rejoice over his youth, and will not have mercy on his orphans and widows, for everyone is a hypocrite and wicked, and every mouth has spoken foolishness. In all these, His fury is not turned back, yet His hand is stretched out still.

Lawlessness is kindled like fire. It will devour thorn bushes and brambles. They will be burned up in densest thickets, and pride will be wrapped up in smoke.

The land is troubled in the Lord of armies’ wrath, and the people will be like fire’s fuel. A man will not spare his brother.

He will turn aside to the right, and hunger. He will eat to the left, yet not be satisfied. Each one will devour his own arm's flesh, Manasses Ephraim, and Ephraim Manasses. Both together will be against Judah.

In all these, His fury is not turned back, yet His hand is stretched out still.

Isaiah 10.

Woe to those who make wicked laws and, writing, have written lawlessness, so the poor might be oppressed in judgment, and they might do violence to the cause of the humble among My people – so widows might be their prey, and they might plunder orphans!

What will you do on a day of visitation and calamity, coming from far away? To whose help will you flee, and where will you leave behind your glory, that you not be bent down under a chain and fall with the killed? Over all these, His fury is not turned away, yet His hand is stretched out still.

Woe to Assur! He is My fury's staff and rod. My indignation is in their hand.

I will send him to a deceitful nation, and will command him by My fury against the people, that he take away plunder, and seize prey, and set him for trampling like the streets' dirt.

He will not judge so, and his heart will not consider so. Yet his heart will be for the shattering and for the destruction of not a few nations.

He will say, 'Are my princes not at once kings? Is it not that, as with Charchemish, so also Chalanne, and as with Arphad, so Emath? Is it not that as with Damascus, so Samaria? As my hand found the idols' kingdoms, so also their images from Jerusalem and from Samaria. Is it not that as I did to Samaria and its idols, so I will do to Jerusalem and its images?'

It will be, when the Lord has completed all His works on Mount Zion and in Jerusalem, I will visit against the puffed up fruit of the Assyrian king's heart, and against the glory of his eyes' conceit. He said, "I have worked in my hand's strength, and understood in my wisdom. I have taken away peoples' boundaries and have plundered their princes. I have dragged down like the mighty those dwelling on the height.

My hand has found the peoples' strength like a nest. As eggs that are abandoned are gathered, so I have gathered all the earth. There was no one who moved a feather, or opened a mouth, or snarled."

Will an axe boast against him who cuts with it, or a saw be lifted up over him by whom it is brought? How is the rod lifted against the one lifting it, and the staff brandished that is only wood?

Because of this, the Ruler, God of armies, will send thinness into his fatness, and kindling will burn under his glory like fire's combustion.

Israel's light will be as fire, and his Holy One like flames. It will be kindled, and his bramble and thorn bush will be devoured in one day.

His thicket's glory and his Carmel, from soul even to flesh, will be consumed, and he will be a fugitive from terror.

Remnants of his thicket's wood will be counted for sparseness, and a boy will write them down.

It will be on that day he will not add to Israel's remnant, and to those who fled from Jacob's house,

leaning on him who struck them down. Yet he will lean on the Lord, Israel's Holy One, in truth. Remnants will be converted, remnants from Jacob, I say, to the mighty God.

If your people, Israel, was like the sea's sand, remnants will be converted from it. The shortened consummation will flood righteousness, for the Lord God of armies will make a consummation and a shortening in the middle of all the land.

Because of this, the Lord God of armies says this: Don't be afraid, My people, Zion's inhabitant! He will strike you from Assyria with a rod, and lift his staff against you in Egypt's way.

Yet a little while and a small measure, and indignation will consume, and My fury burn against their crime.

The Lord of armies will stir up a whip against him, according to Midian's plague in Oreb's rock, and His rod against the sea. He will raise it up in Egypt's way.

It will be on that day the weight will be taken away from your shoulder, and the yoke from your neck. It will rot the yoke from oil's face.

He will come to Aiath. He will pass through to Magron. He will commend his vessels to Machmas. They have passed through rapidly. Our seats are in Gabee. Rama was astonished. Gabaath of Saul has fled.

Neigh with your voice, Gallim's daughter! Pay attention, Laisa, Anathoth's poor! Medemena has moved away. Be strong, Gebim's inhabitants!

It is yet day, that it may stand in Nob. He will shake his hand against the mountain of Zion's daughter, Jerusalem's hill.

Look! The Ruler, Lord of armies, will shatter the little bottle in terror. The high in stature will be kindled, and the uplifted will be humiliated.

The densest thickets will be cut down by iron, and Lebanon with its heights will fall.

Isaiah 11.

A rod will come out from Jesse's root, and a flower will climb up from his root.

The Lord's breath will rest over him: a breath of wisdom and intellect, a breath of counsel and might, a breath of knowledge and piety.

A breath of fear of the Lord will fill him. He will not judge according to the eyes' vision, or dispute according to the ears' hearing,

yet he will judge the poor in righteousness, and dispute for the land's humble in equity. He will strike the earth by his mouth's rod, and destroy the lawless by his lips' breath.

Righteousness will be his loins' covering, and faith his waist's belt.

The wolf will live with the lamb, and the leopard lie down with the young goat. Calf and lion and sheep will dwell together, and a little boy will drive them. Calf and bear will feed together. Their young will rest, and a lion will eat husks like an ox.

A nursing infant will please over the adder's den, and a weaned child will put his hand into the cobras' den.

They will not harm or kill in all My holy mountain, because the earth is filled with knowledge of the Lord as waters covering the sea.

On that day, Jesse's root who stands as the peoples' sign – nations will plead with him, and his tomb will be glorious.

It will be on that day, the Lord will add His hand a second time to the possession of His people's

remnant, who are left from the Assyrians, and from Egypt, and from Fetros, and from Ethiopia, and from Elam, and from Sennaar, and from Emath, and from the sea's islands.

He will lift up a sign to the nations, gather Israel's fugitives, and collect Judah's scattered ones from the earth's four corners.

Ephraim's jealousy will be taken away, and Judah's enemies will perish. Ephraim will not envy Judah, and Judah will not fight against Ephraim.

They will fly through the sea on the Philistines' shoulders. They will pillage together the sons of the east, Edom and Moab. Ammon's children will be obedient to their hands' commandment.

The Lord will devastate the tongue of Egypt's sea, and lift up His hand against the River in His breath's might. He will strike it into seven streams so that they pass through it with shoes on.

A way will be for My people's remnant who are left from the Assyrians, as it was for Israel on the day that he came up out of Egypt's land.

Isaiah 12.

You will say in that day, I will confess to you, Lord, because you were angry with me. Your fury has turned back, and You have consoled me.

Look! God is my Savior! I will act faithfully, and I will not fear, because the Lord God is my strength and my song, and has become salvation to me.

You will draw up waters in joy from the Savior's fountains.

You will say on that day, Confess to the Lord, and invoke His name! Make His inventions known among peoples! Remember that His name is highest!

Sing to the Lord, because He has worked magnificently! Announce this in all the earth!

Exult and praise, Zion's inhabitant, because Israel's Holy One is great in your midst!

Isaiah 13.

Babylon's burden, which Isaiah, Amos' son, saw.
Lift up a sign over the gloomy mountain! Raise a
voice! Lift up a hand and let dukes come to the
gates!

I have commanded My sanctified ones, and called
My mighty ones in My wrath, those exulting in My
glory. A multitude's voice is on the mountains, like
thronging peoples – a voice like the sound of kings,
of the nations' gathering! The Lord of armies has
commanded the war's soldiers, coming from a far-
off land, from the sky's summit – the Lord and His
fury's vessels – that He may destroy the whole land.
Wail! Wail, because the Lord's day is near! It will
come like devastation from the Lord.

Because of this, all hands will melt away, and every
human heart dissolve and be destroyed. Tortures
and pains will hold them, like those giving birth will
suffer. Each one will be astounded at his neighbor –
their faces like the appearance of the burned.

Look! The Lord's day comes, cruel, full of
indignation and fury's wrath, to placing the land in
solitude and destroying its sinners from it!

Sky's stars and their splendor will not spread out
their light. Sun is shadowed at its sunrise, and moon
will not shine in its light.

I will visit against the world's harms, and visit their
iniquity against the lawless. I will make the faithless
ones' pride quiet, and humiliate the mighty ones'
arrogance.

Man will be more precious than gold, and a human than fine, clean gold.

Because of this I will trouble sky, and earth will be moved from its place – because of the Lord of armies' indignation, and because of the day of His fury's anger.

He will be like a small deer fleeing, and like a sheep, and there will be no one who will gather.

Each of them will be turned back to their people, and each will flee to their land.

Everyone who is found will be killed, and everyone who comes over will fall by the sword.

Their infants will be crushed before their eyes.

Their houses will be plundered, and their wives will be raped.

Look! I will stir up against them the Medes, who do not seek silver or desire gold!

They kill the little ones by arrows, and have no mercy on those nursing at the womb. Their eye does not spare the sons.

That Babylon, glorious among royal powers, celebrated in the Chaldeans' pride, will be like when God overthrew Sodom and Gomorrah.

It will not be inhabited even to the end, and not be rebuilt even from generation to generation – nor will an Arab place a tent there, nor will shepherds rest there.

Beasts will rest there, and their houses will be filled by dragons. Ostriches will live there, and hairy animals will dance there.

Owls will answer there in their shrines, and sirens in
desire's sanctuaries.

Isaiah 14.

Its time is near that it may come, and its days will not be stretched out. God will have mercy on Jacob, and will elect still from Israel. He will make them rest on their own soil. A newcomer will be joined to them, and will stick fast to Jacob's house.

Peoples will have them and lead them to their own place, and Israel's house will possess them on the Lord's land, as male and female slaves. Those who captured them will themselves be captured, and they will be subject to their tax collectors.

It will be on that day, when God has given you rest from your labor and from your shaking and from the hard service at which you slaved before, you will take up this parable against Babylon's king. You will say,

How has the extortioner ceased,
the tax been silent?

The Lord has destroyed
the lawless ones' stick, the dominators' staff,
cutting down peoples in indignation,
subjecting them to incurable blows,
cruelly pursuing nations in fury.
He has quieted and silenced them.
The earth has rejoiced and exulted.
The fir trees and Lebanon's cedars
have rejoiced over you.

'Since you have slept,
the one who cuts us down has not climbed up.'
The inferno below is troubled
in meeting your arrival.

It has stirred up giants to you.
All the earth's princes rose up from their thrones –
all the nations' princes.
All will answer and say to you,
'You also are wounded as we were.
You have become like us.
Your pride has been dragged down to the dead.
He has cut down your dead body.
The maggot stirs beneath you,
and your covering will be worms.'
How have you fallen from the sky,
light-bearer who rose up early?
You who wounded nations
have fallen to the ground,
who said in your heart, 'I will climb up to the sky.
I will exalt my throne over God's stars.
I will sit on testimony's mountain,
at the north wind's sides.
I will go up over the clouds' height.
I will be like the Most High.'
Nevertheless, you will be dragged down
to the inferno, to the pit's depth.
Those who see you will bend down to you
and watch for you.
'This isn't the man who troubled the earth
and shook kingdoms, is it –
who placed the world in desert,
and destroyed its cities?
He did not open the prison for his captives.'
All the kings of all the nations have slept in glory,
a man in his own house.

But you are thrown out of your tomb
like a useless race, polluted and covered up,
who were killed by the sword
and went down to the pit's foundations
like a rotting corpse.

You will have no consort,
not even with those in the graves,
for you destroyed the earth. You killed people.
The worst ones' seed will not be named in eternity.

Prepare his sons for killing,
in their fathers' iniquity!
They will neither rise up nor inherit the earth,
nor will they fill the world's face with cities.

I will rise up against them, the Lord of armies says,
and destroy Babylon's name and remnant and seed
and offspring, the Lord said.

I will make her a porcupine's possession, and scour
her with a scouring brush in swamps of waters, the
Lord of armies says.

The Lord of armies has sworn, saying, As I have
thought, so it will be, and as I have considered in
mind,
so will it happen – that I will shatter the Assyrian in
My land, and trample him on My mountains. His
yoke will be taken away from them, and his burden
removed from their shoulder.

This is the counsel that I have considered against all
the earth, and this is the hand stretched out against
all nations.

The Lord of armies has decreed, and who can weaken it? His hand is stretched out, and who can turn it aside?

In the year King Ahaz died, this burden came about. Do not be happy, all you of Philistia, because the rod of the one striking you is broken. A snake will come out from the cobra's root, and his seed is devouring the bird.

The poor's firstborn will feed, and the poor will rest faithfully. I will make your root perish in hunger, and kill your survivors.

Wail, gates! Cry, city! All Philistia is prostrate, for smoke comes from the north, and there is no one who can flee his marching column.

What will he answer to the nation's messengers? That the Lord has established Zion, and the poor among His people will hope in this.

Isaiah 15.

Moab's burden.

Because Ar was devastated by night, Moab fell silent. Because the wall was devastated by night, Moab fell silent.

The house went up, and Dibon to the high places, in grief over Nabo and over Medaba. Moab wailed in all its divisions. Every beard will be shaved to baldness.

They are girded in sackcloth in its crossroads. Each one wails on its roofs and in its streets. Each comes down in weeping.

Heshbon shouted, and Elealeh. Their voice was heard even to Iasa. Over this, Moab's soldiers will wail. Its soul will wail to itself.

My heart will cry out to Moab, its bars even to Segor, the three-year-old calf. Weeping, he will go up by Luith's ascent, and they will raise contrition's outcry on the way to Oronaim.

Nemrim's waters will be abandoned, because the grass has dried up. The bud has failed. All greenery has perished.

Their visitation also is according to the works' greatness. They will lead them to the willows' brooks.

Because the clamor has encircled Moab's borders, its wailing stretches even to Gallim, and its outcry even to Elim's well.

Because Dibon's waters are full of blood, I will place more over Dibon, a lion over those who flee from Moab, and over the land's survivors.

Isaiah 16.

Send out the lamb, the land's ruler, from Petra's desert to the mountain of Sion's daughter.

It will be like a bird fleeing and chicks flying from the nest. So Moab's daughters will be in crossing Arnon.

Enter discussion! Gather a council! Place your shadow like night at midday! Hide the fleeing, and don't betray the wandering!

My fugitives will live with you, Moab. Be their hiding place from the devastator's face, for the dust is finished! The miserable one is consumed. The one who trampled the earth has faltered.

A throne will be prepared in mercy, and He will sit on it in truth, in David's tabernacle, judging and seeking judgment and quickly returning what is right.

We have heard Moab's pride. He is greatly proud. His pride and his arrogance and his indignation are greater than his strength.

Therefore, Moab will wail to Moab! All will wail. Those who rejoice over a wall of cooked bricks, tell of your wounds!

Because Heshbon's outlying areas are deserted, and the nations' lords have cut down Sabama's vineyards, his whips have come through even to Iazer. They have wandered in the desert. His cuttings are left. They have crossed over the sea. I will weep over this in Iazer's grief, Sabama's vineyard. I will make you drunk by my tears, Heshbon and Elealeh, because the trampers' voice

has rushed in over your grape-gathering and over your harvest.

Joy and exultation will be taken away from Carmel.

He will neither exult nor be jubilant among the vineyards. One who used to tread out the grapes will not tread out the wine in the press. I have taken away the voice of those who tread out the grapes. Over this, my gut will sound like a guitar toward Moab, and my insides toward the wall of cooked bricks.

It will be when it appears that Moab has labored over his high places, he will go into his holy places so he can pray, and it will not matter.

This is the word that the Lord has spoken to Moab from that point.

Now the Lord has spoken, saying, In three years, like the hired soldier's years, Moab's glory will be taken away over all the great people. He will be left small and few, no longer many.

Isaiah 17.

Damascus' burden.

Look! Damascus will cease to be a city and will be like a heap of stones, in ruins.

Aroer's abandoned cities will be for flocks, and they will rest there. No one will be there who drives them off.

Help will cease from Ephraim, and the kingdom from Damascus, and Syria's survivors will be like the glory of Israel's children, the Lord of armies says.

It will be on that day that Jacob's glory will be thinned out, and his flesh's fatness shriveled up.

He will be like those gathering what was left behind in harvest. His arm will gather heads of grain, and it will be like looking for heads of grain in Rafaim's valley.

It will be left in it like clusters of grapes, and like the shaking of the olive tree. His fruit will be two or three olives on the highest branches, four or five at the tops, says the Lord, Israel's God.

On that day, man will be bent down to his Maker, and their eyes will look toward Israel's Holy One.

He will not be bent down to the altars that his hands made. They will not look toward the groves and shrines that his fingers have made.

On that day, his mighty cities will be abandoned, like the plows and grain fields that were abandoned before the face of Israel's children. It will be deserted.

Because you have forgotten God your Savior, and have not remembered the Mighty One, your helper – because of this – you will plant a faithful planting and sow alien seed.

On the day of your planting, there will be wild vines, and your seed will flower early. The harvest is taken away on the day of inheritance, and it will hurt gravely.

Woe to the peoples' multitude – multitudes like the sounding sea's multitude – and crowds' tumult like the sound of many waters!

Peoples will sound like the sound of waters flooding. He will rebuke him, and he will flee far off, and be taken away like the mountains' dust from the wind's face, like a tornado before the storm.

At evening time, look! A disturbance comes. At morning, it will not subside. This is the portion of those who devastated us, and the lot of those plundering us.

Isaiah 18.

Woe to the land, the winged cymbal, which is across Ethiopia's river,

who sends ambassadors by sea, and in papyrus vessels over waters! Go quickly, messengers, to a nation convulsed and torn to pieces, a terrible people, after whom is no other, a nation waiting, waiting and trampled, whose land rivers have spoiled!

All the world's inhabitants who live in the earth, when the sign is lifted up on the mountains, you will see. You will hear the trumpet's sounding, for the Lord says this to me: I will rest and consider in My place, as midday light is clear, and as clouds of dew on the day of harvest.

Before the harvest everything flowered, yet it will bud with immature completion. The small branches will be cut short by the sickles, and those that are left will be cut down, shaken.

They will be left together to the mountains' birds and the earth's beasts, and flying things will be over him all summer. All the earth's beasts will winter over him.

In that time, a gift will be brought to the Lord of armies from a people alienated and torn to pieces, from a terrible people, after whom no other is, from a waiting nation, waiting and trampled, whose land rivers have spoiled – to the place of the Lord of armies' name, Zion's mountain.

Isaiah 19.

Egypt's burden. Look! The Lord will mount up on a light cloud, and will go into Egypt. Egypt's images will be moved before His face, and Egypt's heart will dry up in his midst.

I will make Egyptians come to battle against Egyptians. Man will fight against his brother, brother against his friend, city against city, kingdom against kingdom.

Egypt's breath will be broken in his guts, and I will throw down his counsel. They will question their images and their diviners and snake-slayers and oracles.

I will hand Egypt into cruel masters' hands, and a mighty king will rule them, the Lord God of armies said.

Water from the sea will dry up, and the river will be desolate and dry.

Rivers will falter. Dammed streams will thin out and dry up. Cane breaks and rushes will wither.

The stream's channel will be laid naked from its source, and every irrigated seed will dry up. It will wither and will not be.

Fishermen will mourn, and all casting a hook in the river will grieve. Those throwing a net over the water's face will grow weak.

Those who worked in linen, combing and spinning fine embroideries, will be confounded.

His irrigated channels will be failing, all who made hollows for capturing fish.

Tanis' princes are fools. Pharaoh's wise counselors have given foolish counsel. How will you say to Pharaoh, 'I am a son of the wise ones, a son of the ancient kings'?

Where are your wise ones now? Let them tell you and indicate what the Lord of armies has planned against Egypt!

Tanis' princes have become fools. Memphis' princes have withered away. They have deceived Egypt, the apex of his peoples.

The Lord has mixed a breath of dizziness in his midst, and they have made Egypt stagger in all his work, as a drunk and vomiting man staggers.

There will be no work in Egypt, that he may make head and tail, one bending down and one restraining.

On that day, Egypt will be like women. They will be astounded and afraid before the face of the agitation of the Lord of armies' hand, that He Himself will move against her.

Judah's land will be as a festivity to Egypt.

Everyone who calls it to mind will fear before the face of the Lord of armies' counsel, what He has planned against her.

On that day, five cities will be in Egypt's land, speaking Canaan's language and swearing by the Lord of armies. One will be called the Sun's city.

On that day, the Lord's altar will be in the middle of Egypt's land, and the Lord's title along its border.

It will be as a sign and as testimony to the Lord of armies in Egypt's land. They will cry out to the

Lord before the extortioner's face, and He will send them a savior and champion who will free them. The Lord will be known from Egypt, and the Egyptians will know the Lord on that day. They will serve Him with sacrifices and gifts, and they will swear vows to the Lord and release them. The Lord will strike Egypt by blows, and will heal her. They will return to the Lord. He will be placated toward them, and will heal them. On that day, a road will be from Egypt to the Assyrians. And the Assyrian will enter Egypt, and the Egyptian the Assyrians. And the Egyptians will serve Assur. On that day, Israel will be third to the Egyptian and the Assyrian, a blessing in the earth's midst – whom the Lord of armies blessed, saying, My people, Egypt, be blessed, and My hands' work, Assyria – but Israel is My inheritance.

Isaiah 20.

In the year that Thartan came into Azotus, when Sargon, the Assyrians' king, sent him, and he had fought against Azotus and taken it, in that time, the Lord spoke through the hand of Isaiah, Amos' son, saying, Go, take off sackcloth from your waist, and take your sandals from your feet!

He did so, going stripped and barefoot. The Lord said, As my slave Isaiah has walked stripped and barefoot three years, a sign and portent will be over Egypt and over Ethiopia.

So the Assyrians' king will drive Egypt's captivity and Ethiopia's removal, youths and elders stripped and barefoot, buttocks exposed, Egypt's shame.

They will fear and be confounded of Ethiopia their hope, and of Egypt their glory.

This island's inhabitant will say on that day, 'Look! This was our hope to whom we fled together for help, so he might free us from the Assyrian king's face. How can we escape?'

Isaiah 21.

The desert sea's burden.

As tornados from the southwest come, it comes
from the desert, from a land of horrors.

A hard vision is told me. One who is unbelieving
acts faithlessly, and one who plunders lays waste.

Go up, Elam! Lay siege, Media! I have made all of
his moans cease.

Because of this, my loins are filled with pain.

Anguish has possessed me like the anguish of one
giving birth. I fell when I heard. I was troubled
when I saw.

My heart withered. Shadows astounded me.

Babylon, my loved one, is esteemed as a wonder to
me.

Set a table! Eating, drinking in the watchtower,
watch! Get up, princes! Pick up a shield,
for the Lord has said this to me: Go, and set a
lookout, and whatever he sees, let him tell!

He saw a chariot of two riders, one mounted on a
donkey and one mounted on a camel, and he looked
carefully, seeing much.

A lion cried out, "I am on the Lord's watchtower,
standing continually through the day, and I am
standing all night over my watch.

"Look! A rider comes, a man on a two-horsed
chariot! He answered and said, 'Babylon has fallen,
fallen, and all his gods' sculptures are crushed to
dirt!'

My threshing and my grain floor's children, what I have heard from the Lord of armies, Israel's God, I have announced to you!"

Duma's burden.

He cries out to me from Seir, "Keeper, what of the night? Keeper, what of the night?"

The keeper said, "Morning comes and night. If you seek, seek! Turn back! Come!"

A burden in Arabia.

In a woodland pass at evening, you will sleep in Dodanaim's paths.

Meeting the thirsty, carry water! You who live in the south land, meet the fleeing with bread!

They have fled before the swords' face, the overhanging sword's face, the face of a stretched-out bow, the face of heavy battle.

The Lord says this to me: In yet one year, as in a hired soldier's year, all Kedar's glory will be taken away too.

The surviving number of mighty archers from Kedar's children will be diminished, for the Lord, Israel's God, has spoken.

Isaiah 22.

The burden of Vision's valley.

What is with you also, that all of you also have climbed up onto roofs?

The city is full of shouts, the busy city exulting. Your killed are not killed by sword nor dead in battle.

All your princes fled together, and all who were found were tied up roughly. They were chained together. They fled far away.

Because of this I said, Go away from me! I will weep bitterly. Don't lean down so you can console me over the devastation of my people's daughter, for it is a day of killing and trampling and wailing to the Lord God of armies in Vision's valley, searching the wall and magnificent on the mountain!

Elam has taken up quiver, chariots, cavalry, and the shield was stripped from the wall.

Your chosen valleys will be full of four-horse chariots, and the cavalry will mount sieges in the gate.

Judah's covering will be revealed, and you will see on that day the forest house's armory.

You will see the cracks in David's city, because they are multiplied. You have gathered the lower pool's waters,

numbered Jerusalem's houses, and destroyed houses to fortify the wall.

You made a pit also between two walls for the water of the old pool, and you did not look up to Him who

made her. You have not seen her Maker from far away.

The Lord God of armies has called on that day to weeping and to wailing and to baldness and to putting on sackcloth.

Look! Joy and gladness! They have killed calves and slaughtered rams, eaten flesh and drunk wine.

“Let us eat and drink, for tomorrow we will die.”

It was revealed in my ears from the Lord of armies whether this iniquity may be forgiven you until you die, the Lord God of armies says.

The Lord God of armies says this: Go! Go into him who lives in the tabernacle, to Sobna, the temple’s overseer!

What is to you here, or like someone here, that you have cut out a grave for yourself here? You diligently cut out a memorial to yourself in the highest place, in the tabernacle’s rock.

Look! The Lord will make you be carried off like the poultry’s rooster is carried off! Like a covering, so He will lift you up.

Surely He will crown you by trouble. Like a ball, He will throw you into wide and spacious land. You will die there, and your chariot’s glory will be there, the shame of your Lord’s house.

I will expel you from your station, and pull you down from your ministry.

It will be on that day that I will call My slave Eliakim, Helkiah’s son.

I will dress him in your tunic, and strengthen him by your undergarment. I will give your power into his hand, and he will be like a father to Jerusalem's inhabitants and Judah's house.

I will set the key to David's house on his shoulder. He will open, and there will be no one who may close. He will close, and there will be no one who may open.

I will fasten his tent peg in a faithful place, and he will be on the throne of the glory of his father's house.

They will hang up over him all the glory of his father's house, vessels of various types: each small vessel, from vessels of mixing bowls even to every musical vessel.

On that day, the Lord of armies says, The tent peg which was fixed in a faithful place will be taken away and broken, and he will fall. What had been hung on him will perish, for the Lord has spoken.

Isaiah 23.

Tyre's burden.

Wail, sea's ships, because the house from which they were accustomed to come is devastated! It is revealed to them from Ceththim's land.

Be silent, you who live on the island! Those crossing over the sea in Sidon's business have filled you.

In many waters, the Nile's seed, the river's harvest, is her fruit, and she has become the nations' business.

Be ashamed, Sidon, for the sea spoke, the sea's strength, saying, "I have not labored and have not given birth. I have not nourished young men, nor brought in virgins to increase."

When it is heard in Egypt, they will be pained – when they hear about Tyre.

Cross the sea! Wail, you who live on the island! Isn't this yours that was glorified from the first days, in her antiquity? Her feet will lead her far away to sojourn in a strange land.

Who has planned this against Tyre, who once was crowned, whose princes were businessmen, whose shopkeepers were the earth's celebrated ones?

The Lord of armies has planned this, so He may drag down all glory's pride, and lead into shame all the earth's celebrated ones.

Cross your land like a flood, sea's daughter! There is no more sash for you.

He has stretched out His hand over the sea. The Lord has troubled kingdoms. He has commanded against Canaan, so He might shatter its mighty ones. He said, You will increase no more so you may glory, suffering oppression, Sidon's virgin daughter. Rising up, cross over to Cethim! No rest will be for you there, either.

Look at the Chaldeans' land! Such a people was not. Assur founded her. They have led her strong ones into captivity. They undermined her houses. They placed her in ruin.

Wail, sea's ships, because your strength is devastated!

It will be on that day you will be in oblivion, O Tyre, for seventy years, as the day of one king. But after seventy years, it will be to Tyre like a whore's song.

Take up guitar! Walk around the city, the prostitute handed over to oblivion! Sing well! Repeat the song, so it may be in your memory!

It will be after seventy years the Lord will visit Tyre, and will lead her back to her rewards. She will fornicate again with all the earth's kings on the earth's face.

Her business and her rewards will be sanctified to the Lord. They will not be kept or set aside, because her business will be for those who live before the Lord, so they may eat to fullness and be clothed even until old.

Isaiah 24.

Look! The Lord will empty the earth, and strip her. He will afflict her face, and scatter her inhabitants. It will be as people, so priest, and as slave, so his master; as slave woman, so her mistress; as seller, so him who buys; as lender, so him who takes a loan; as one who demands, so one who owes. Surely the earth will be emptied, and she will be pillaged by plundering, for the Lord has spoken this word.

The earth mourned and melted away and was weakened. The world melted away. The proud of the earth's people was weakened.

The earth was destroyed by her inhabitants, because they violated the laws. They changed the right.

They scattered the everlasting covenant.

Because of this, a curse will devour the land, and her inhabitants will sin. Its cultivators will go mad, and few men will be left.

The grape harvest mourns. The vine is sick. All who rejoiced in heart have moaned.

The joy of tympanies has ceased. Rejoicing's sound has stilled. The guitar's sweetness has fallen silent.

They will not drink wine with a song. The drink will be bitter to those drinking it.

Vanity's city is wasted away. Every house is closed, no one coming in.

There will be an outcry over wine in the streets.

Every joy is deserted. The land's joy is carried off.

Solitude is left in the city, and calamity will overwhelm the gates,

because these will happen in the land's midst, in the peoples' midst – as if the few olives that remain are shaken from the tree, and as bunches when the grape harvest is finished.

These will raise up their voice and praise when the Lord is glorified. They will whinny from the sea. Because of this, glorify the Lord in teachings – the Lord's name, Israel's God, among the sea's islands! We have heard praises from the earth's ends, the righteous One's glory, and I said, "My secret is mine! My secret is mine! Woe to me!"

Transgressors have transgressed, and by the offenders' transgression they have transgressed. Fear and a pit and a trap are over you who live in the land.

It will be, who flees from the fear's voice will fall in the pit, and who pulls himself out of the pit will be caught in the trap – for the waterfalls from on high are opened, and the earth's foundations will be shaken.

By fracture the land will be broken. By grinding the land will be pounded to pieces. By commotion the land will be moved.

By shaking, the land will be shaken like a drunk. Like a tent, she will be taken away in one night, and her iniquity will weigh her down. She will fall, and will not increase so she may rise again.

It will be on that day the Lord will visit against the sky's soldiers in the highest, and against the earth's kings who are over the land.

They will be gathered into one bundle's gathering, into a pit, and closed up there in prison. After many days they will be visited.

The moon will be ashamed and the sun confounded when the Lord of armies reigns on Mount Zion and in Jerusalem, and is glorified in His elders' presence.

Isaiah 25.

Lord, you are my God. I will exalt You. I will confess Your name, because you have worked wonders. Ancient thoughts are faithful. Amen.

You set the city as a mound, the mighty city as a ruin, a house for foreigners, so it may not be a city.

It will not be built through everlasting years.

Because of this, a mighty people will praise You. A city of strong nations will fear You.

You have become the poor one's strength, the needy one's strength in his trouble, hope from the tornado, shelter from the heat – for the mighty ones' breath is like a tornado pounding a wall.

As heat in thirst, You will humble the foreigners' tumult. Like heat beneath a flowing cloud, You will make the mighty ones' planting wither away.

The Lord of armies will make a feast of fat things on this mountain for all peoples, a feast of wines, of the marrows' fat riches, of filtered wines.

He will throw down on this mountain the face of the chain bound over all peoples, and the thread that was laid down against all nations.

He will throw down death in everlasting years, and the Lord God will take away tears from every face.

He will take away His people's shame from all the earth, for the Lord has spoken.

He will say on that day, "Look! He is our God. We have waited for Him, and He will save us – this Lord. We have endured for Him. We will exult and be joyful in His security.

The Lord's hand will rest on this mountain. Moab

will be threshed beneath Him, like chaff is worn away beneath a wagon.

He will stretch out His hands beneath Him, like one swimming stretches out to swim. He will humble his glory with the clapping of His hands.

They will cut down the highest fortification of your walls. They will be humbled and dragged down to dirt, even as to dust.

Isaiah 26.

On that day, this song will be sung in Judah's land.
The city of our strength is the Savior. A wall will be
placed in it, and a breastwork.

Open the gates, and let a righteous nation come in,
keeping truth!

The old error has gone out. You will serve peace,
peace, because we have hoped in You.

You have hoped in the Lord in eternal ages, in the
Lord, the mighty God, in perpetuity.

Because He will bend down the inhabitants in the
height, He will humble the most high city. He will
humble her until He drags her down to the ground,
even to dust.

A foot will trample her, the poor one's foot, the
needy ones' steps.

The righteous one's path is right. The righteous
one's stony path is right to walk in.

In Your judgments' path, Lord, we have sustained
You. Your name and Your memory are in the soul's
desire.

My soul longed for You in the night. By my breath
in my chest also, I will look for You from morning.

When You work Your judgment in the earth, the
world's inhabitants will learn righteousness.

Let us pity the lawless, yet he will not learn
righteousness. He lived treacherously in the holy
ones' land, and will not see the Lord's glory.

Lord, let Your hand be exalted, and may they not
see! May the people's jealous ones see and be
confounded, and may fire devour Your enemies!

Lord, You will give us peace, for You have done all our works for us.

Lord our God, masters have possessed us apart from You. Only in You may we remember Your name.

May the dying ones not live! May the giants not rise again! For this reason, You have visited and broken them and destroyed all their memory.

You have indulged the nation, Lord. You have indulged the nation. Are You not glorified? You have stretched out all the land's borders.

Lord, they sought You in anguish. Your teaching was among them in murmuring's tribulation.

As she who conceived cries out, suffering in her pains when she comes near to giving birth, so we became before Your face, Lord.

We conceived and, as if we gave birth, we also brought forth breath. We have not worked salvation in the land. Therefore, the land's inhabitants have not been cut down.

Your dead will live. My killed will rise again. Wake up and praise, you who live in dust, because light's dew is your dew! You will drag the giants' land down to ruin!

Go, My people! Enter into your rooms! Close your gates behind you! Hide a little while, until the moment, until indignation has passed through!

Look! The Lord is coming out from His place, so He may visit the iniquity of the earth's inhabitants against Him! The earth will uncover her blood, and will not cover further her killed.

Isaiah 27.

On that day, the Lord will visit with His hard and great and mighty sword against Leviathan, the fleeing serpent, and against Leviathan, the twisting serpent. He will kill the monster who is in the sea. On that day, He will sing to her, the unmixed vine. I am the Lord, who saves her. I will give her a drink quickly, unless perhaps it be visited against her. I save her by night and day.

Indignation is not with Me. Who will give Me thorn and bramble in battle? I will advance against her. I will burn her up at once, or rather, she will have My strength. She will make peace with Me. She will make peace with Me.

Who will come in attacking against Jacob? Israel will flourish and spring up, and they will fill the world's face with seed.

Has he struck him according to the blows by which he was struck? As he kills his slain, is he so killed? In measure against measure, you will judge her when she is thrown down. She has meditated in her harsh breath through the heat of day.

Therefore, iniquity will be forgiven Jacob's house over this, and this is all the fruit: that his sin may be taken away. When He has placed all the altar's stones like stones of ashes, broken, the sacred groves and shrines will not stand.

The fortified city will be desolate. The beautiful one will be abandoned and let go, like desert. A calf will feed there, and lie down there, and consume its heights.

Her harvests will be destroyed in drought. Women are coming and teaching her, for the people is not wise. Because of this, who made him will not pity him, and who formed him will not spare him. It will be on that day the Lord will strike from the River's channel even to Egypt's brook. You, Israel's children, will be gathered one by one. It will be on that day He will sound with a mighty trumpet. Those who were lost will come from the Assyrians' land, and those who were thrown into Egypt's land. They will worship the Lord on the holy mountain, in Jerusalem.

Isaiah 28.

Woe, pride's crown, Ephraim's drunkards, fading flower of his exultation's glory! You who were on the height of the richest valley are staggering from wine.

Look! The Lord's strong and mighty one is like the force of a tornado's hail shattering, like the force of many waters, flooding and driven over a spacious land.

The crown of the pride of Ephraim's drunkards will be trampled underfoot.

The fading flower of his exultation's glory, who is on the height of the richest valley, will be like the early fruit before the autumn's ripening, which the one seeing, when he sees that he has it in hand, he will devour it.

On that day, the Lord of armies will be glory's crown and exultation's wreath to His people's remnant, and judgment's breath to one sitting over judgment, and strength to those returning to the gate from war.

Truly, these likewise were ignorant from wine, and staggered from drunkenness. Priest and prophet were ignorant from drunkenness, overwhelmed by wine. They erred in drunkenness. They didn't know the One seeing. They ignored judgment, for all the tables were full of vomit and filth, so that there was no further place.

Whom will He teach knowledge, and whom will He make understand what is heard? Nursing babies, weaned from milk, from breasts!

Because the teaching is command, command again;
command, command again; wait, wait more; wait,
wait more; a little there, a little there,
He will speak to this people with the lip's speech
and another's tongue,
to whom He said "This is peace – refresh the weak!
This is My rest." Yet they did not want to hear, and
the Lord's word will be to them, "Command,
command again; command, command again; wait,
wait more; wait, wait more; a little there, a little
there" – so they may go, and fall backwards, and
be shattered and ensnared and captured.

Because of this, hear the Lord's word, you mocking
men who have lorded it over My people who is in
Jerusalem!

You said, 'We struck a deal with death, and made a
pact with the inferno. When the flooding whip
passes through, it will not come over us, because we
have placed our hope in a lie. We are protected by
falsehood.'

Therefore, the Lord God says this: Look! I will send
a stone to Zion's foundation, a proved, precious
cornerstone, founded in the foundation. Who
believes need not hurry.

I will set judgment in the scale and righteousness in
the measure. Hail will overturn falsehood's hope,
and waters will inundate its protection.

Your pact with death will be erased, and your pact
with the inferno will not stand. You will be to him
for trampling when the flooding whip passes
through.

Whenever it passes through, it will take you,
because at early dawn it will pass through, in day
and at night, and only disturbance will give
understanding to hearing –
for the bed is narrow, so that one falls off, and a
short cover cannot cover both.

The Lord will stand as on the mount of Divisions.
He will grow angry, as in the valley that is in Gabao
– so He may do His work, His strange work, so it
may be covered by His work. The work from Him
is strange.

Now, do not mock, unless perhaps your chains bind,
for I have heard from the Lord God of armies a
consummation and a shortening over all the earth!
Listen with ears and hear my voice! Pay attention
and hear my eloquence!

Will one plowing plow all day so he may sow?

Won't he break up and sow his soil?

Won't he, when he has leveled its face, sow
coriander and scatter cumin, and place in order
wheat and barley and millet and vetch in their
boundaries?

He will teach him that in judgment. His God will
instruct him in that.

Coriander won't be threshed with saws, nor will the
wagon wheel turn around over cumin. But coriander
will be shaken out with a rod, and cumin with a
staff.

Bread indeed will be broken. The one threshing
won't thresh it forever, nor will the wagon wheel
shake it, nor will it be broken by his hooves.

This has gone out from the Lord God of armies, so
He may make miraculous the counsel and magnify
righteousness.

Isaiah 29.

Woe, Ariel, Ariel, city which David built around!
Year was added to year. Solemnities rolled around. I
will besiege Ariel, and it will be sad and grieving. It
will be to Me like Ariel.

I will surround like a sphere around you. I will pile
up a mound against you, and set a fortification in
your siege.

You will be humbled. You will speak from the
ground, and your eloquence will be heard from the
dirt. Your voice will be like a snake-slayer from the
ground, and your eloquence will whisper from the
dirt.

The multitude exposing you will be like fine dust,
and their multitude who prevailed against you like
passing embers.

It will happen quickly, without delay, from the Lord
of armies. He will visit in thunder, and earthquake,
and the voice of a great tornado, and storm, and
flames of devouring fire.

The multitude of all nations who fought against
Ariel will be like a night vision's dream, all who
campaigned and besieged and prevailed against her.
And as a hungry one may dream and eat, but
when he wakes up his soul is empty; and as a
thirsty one may dream and drink, yet after he
wakes up he still thirsts, weak, and his soul is
empty, so the multitude of all nations that
have fought against Mount Zion will be.

Be amazed and awestruck! Hesitate and stumble!
Be drunk, yet not from wine! Stagger, yet not by
drunkenness!

The Lord has mixed a breath of stupor for you. He
has closed your eyes. He will cover up your
prophets and princes who see visions.

The vision will be to all of you like words of a
sealed book. When they give them to one knowing
letters, they will say, “Read this!”

He will answer, “I can’t, for it is sealed.”

When the book is given to one not knowing letters,
and it is said to him, “Read!”

He will answer, “I don’t know letters.”

The Lord said, Because this people comes near by
its mouth, and glorifies Me by its lips, but its heart
is far from Me, and they have feared Me by human
commandment and doctrine,

therefore, look! I will add, that I may make this
people wonder at a great and stupendous miracle –
for wisdom will perish from its wise, and
understanding will be hidden from its prudent. Woe
to you who are profound in heart, that you hide
counsel from the Lord – you whose works are in
shadows! They say, ‘Who sees us, and who has
known us?’

This scheme of yours is perverse, as clay schemes
against the potter, or a work says to its maker, ‘You
didn’t make me’ – or something formed says to the
one forming, ‘You don’t understand!’

Isn't it still a little while? In a brief moment will
Lebanon be turned to Chermel, and Chermel be
reputed as a thicket?

On that day the deaf will hear the book's words.
The blind ones' eyes will see out of shadows and
gloom.

The humble will increase joy in the Lord.

Humanity's poor will exult in Israel's Holy One.

The one who prevailed has failed. The mocker is
consumed. All who watched over iniquity are cut
down;

those who made men sin in word, who undermined
the one rebuking in the gate, and turned away from
the righteous to no purpose.

Because of this, the Lord who bought Abraham
back says to Jacob's house, Now Jacob will not be
confounded, nor will his face now be ashamed.

Yet when he sees his children, My hands' works,
among those sanctifying My name, they too will
sanctify Jacob's Holy One, and preach Israel's God.

Ones erring in breath will understand,
and whisperers will learn the law.

Isaiah 30.

Woe to deserting children, the Lord says, that you work counsel, yet not from Me! You began a web, yet not through My breath, so sin may be added over sin;

you who walk so you may go down into Egypt, yet you have not questioned My mouth, hoping for help in Pharaoh's strength, and having faith in Egypt's shadow!

Pharaoh's strength will be to you as confusion, and faith in Egypt's shadow as shame.

Your princes were in Tanis, and your messengers even came through to Anes.

All were confused over a people who couldn't help them. They were no help or any use, except for confusion and shame.

The burden of the southland's cattle in a land of trouble and anguish. Lioness and lion come from them, viper and flying serpent. They are carrying their riches on the backs of cattle, and their treasures on the camels' hump, to a people who cannot help them.

Egypt will help pointlessly and in vain. Therefore, I have cried out over this, "It is only pride. Be quiet!" Now, going in, write to them on boxwood, and note it down diligently in a book. On the last day it will be as testimony, even to eternity.

The people is provoking to wrath. The sons are liars, sons not wanting to hear the Lord's law; who say to those seeing, "Don't see!" – and to those watching, "Don't watch for us things that are

right! Tell us what is pleasing! See errors for us!
Take the way away from me! Turn the path aside
from me! Let Israel's Holy One cease before our
face!"

For this reason Israel's Holy One says, Because you
reproached this word, hoped in oppression and
tumult, and leaned on it,
for this reason, this iniquity will be for you like a
breach falling and caving in on the highest wall.
Its shattering will come suddenly, when it isn't
expected.

It will be broken by a powerful shattering, like a
potter's flask is shattered. Not even a potsherd will
be found among its fragments, in which a little
flame can be carried from the fire or a little water
carried from a pit.

The Lord God, Israel's Holy One, says this: If you
turn back and rest, you will be saved. Your strength
will be in silence and in hope – and you wouldn't.
You said, "By no means, yet let us flee on horses!"
Therefore, you will flee.

And, "We will go up on swift horses." Therefore,
those pursuing you will be swift."

A thousand men will flee from the terror of one
man's face. From the terror of five, you will flee
until you are left like a ship's mast on a mountain
peak, and like a sign on a hill.

For this reason, the Lord waits so He may have
mercy on you. Therefore, He will be exalted,
sparing you, for the Lord is judgment's God.
Blessed are all who wait for Him!

Zion's people will live in Jerusalem. By no means will you weep. Surely He will be merciful to you. As soon as He hears your cry's voice, He will answer you.

The Lord will give you scarce bread and shallow water. He will not make your instructor fly from you further. Your eyes will be seeing your teacher. Your ears will hear a word from behind, advising, This is the way. Walk in it, neither to the right nor to the left!

You will defile your idols of silver plate and the garment of your golden images, and scatter them like menstrual filth. You will say to it, "Go out!" And rain will be given to your seed, wherever you sow in the land, and the bread of the land's crops will be most nourishing, and the fat lamb will feed in your possession on that day, at large.

Your bulls and donkeys' colts who work the land will eat mixed provender, as it was aired out on the threshing floor.

Rivers of flowing water will be over every mountain height and over every high hill, on the day of destruction for many, when towers will have fallen.

The moon's light will be like sunlight, and sunlight will be seven times stronger – like the light of seven days, on that day when the Lord bandages His people's wound and heals the bruise of its blow. Look! The Lord's name comes from far away, His fury burning and heavy to bear! His lips are full of

indignation, and His tongue like a devouring fire.
His breath is like a flooding torrent even to the
middle of the neck, to destroying to nothing nations,
and the bit of error that was in the peoples' jaws.
The song will be to you like the night of a
solemnity's sanctification, and the heart's joy like
one who goes with a flute so he may enter into the
Lord's mountain, to Israel's Mighty One.
The Lord will make His glory's voice heard, and
will show the terror of His arm, in fury's smashing
and flames of devouring fire. He will crush by
tornado and by stones of hail.
By the Lord's voice, Assur will fear the rod striking.
The rod's passage will be established which the
Lord will make rest over him, in tympanies and in
guitars. He will conquer them in revolutionary
battles.
Topheth is prepared from yesterday, profoundly
prepared by a king. Its nourishment is fire and much
wood. The Lord's breath will be like a torrent of
sulphur, consuming it.

Isaiah 31.

Woe to those who go down to Egypt for help, hoping in horses and having faith in chariots, because there are many, and in cavalry because they are overwhelmingly strong! Yet they have not trusted in Israel's Holy One, and have not sought the Lord.

The wise man himself has led in harm, and has not taken away his words. He will rise up against the dismal ones' house, and against the help of those working iniquity.

Egypt is man and not god, and their horses flesh and not spirit, and the Lord will incline His hand. The helper will stumble, and the one to whom help is lent will be cut down, and all will be consumed together,

for the Lord says this to me: As a lion and a young lion roars over his prey, when a multitude of shepherds finds him, he will not fear their voice, and will not tremble before their multitude, so the Lord of armies will come down that He may fight on Mount Zion and on its hill.

As birds flying, so the Lord of armies will protect Jerusalem, protecting and freeing, passing through and making safe.

Turn back, Israel's sons, to the depth you had withdrawn!

On that day, man will throw down his silver idols and his gold idols, which your hands have made for you in sin.

Assur will fall by a sword that isn't man's, and a sword that isn't human will devour him. He will flee, yet not from the sword's face, and his youth will be subject to taxation.

His strength will pass away from terror, and his princes, fleeing, will tremble, the Lord said — whose fire is in Zion and his furnace in Jerusalem.

Isaiah 32.

Look! A king will reign in righteousness, and
princes will be first in judgment!

It will be like a man who is hidden from the wind
and shelters himself from the storm, like rivers of
waters in thirst and a rock's overhanging shadow in
desert land.

The seers' eyes will not be shadowed, and the
hearers' ears will hear carefully.

The fools' heart will understand knowledge, and the
stammerers' tongue will speak quickly and plainly.

He who is mindless will no longer be called a
prince, nor the deceitful called great.

A fool will speak mindless thoughts, and his heart
will work iniquity, so he may complete the
deception and speak fraudulently to the Lord, empty
the hungry soul and take away drink from the
thirsty.

The deceiver's vessels are dismal. He concocted
plots to destroy the humble by lying words, when
the poor man speaks judgment.

Truly, the prince has considered those things that
were worthy of a prince, and he will stand over the
leaders.

Rise up, women of luxury, and hear My voice,
trusting daughters! Hear My eloquence with ears!
After days and a year, you also will be troubled,
confident ones, for the grape harvest is consumed.
No further collection will come.

Be astounded, luxurious ones! Be troubled,
confident ones! Strip yourselves and be
confounded! Cover your waist!
Weep over breasts, over the desired region, over the
fertile vineyard!
Thorns and brambles will climb up over My
people's soil. How much more the sword over all
the exulting cities' houses!
The house is abandoned. The city's multitude is
deserted. Shadows and coaxing have come over
caves, even to eternity. The flocks' pasture is the
wild donkeys' joy.
Until the spirit is poured out over us from the
height, the desert will be like Chermel, and Chermel
will be considered as a forest.
Judgment will live in the wasteland, and
righteousness will sit in Chermel.
Righteousness's work will be peace, and
righteousness's service silence and security, even in
everlasting years.
My people will sit in peace's beauty, and in faith's
tents, and in luxury's rest.
But hail will be in the forest's descent, and the city
will be humbled in humiliation.
Blessed are the ones sowing over all the waters,
sending in the feet of oxen and donkeys!

Isaiah 33.

Woe to you who prey! Will you not also be preyed on? Woe to you who despise! Will you not also be despised? When you have finished plundering, you will be plundered. When weary, you cease to condemn, you will be condemned.

Lord, have mercy on us! We have waited for You. Be their arm in the morning, and our security in a time of tribulation!

Peoples have fled from the angel's voice. Nations are scattered from Your exaltation.

Your spoils will be gathered like the locust is gathered, just as when ditches are full of them. The Lord is magnified because He lived in the height. He filled Zion with judgment and righteousness.

There will be faith in your times, the riches of salvation, wisdom, and knowledge. Fear of the Lord — this is his treasure!

Look! The ones seeing will shout outside. Peace's angels will weep bitterly.

The ways are scattered. The one passing by the path has ceased. The covenant has been made void. He has thrown out cities. He has not considered men. The earth mourned and languished. Lebanon is confused and soiled, and Sharon has become like desert. Bashan is shaken, and Carmel.

Now I will rise, the Lord says. Now I will be exalted. Now I will be lifted up.

You will conceive heat. You will prepare stubble. Your breath will devour you like fire.

Peoples will be like fire's ashes. Gathered thorns will be burned by fire.

Hear, you who are far away, what I have done!

Know My strength, you who are nearby!

Sinners are terrified together in Zion. Trembling possesses hypocrites. Who among you can live with devouring fire? Who from among you will live with everlasting flames?

One who walks in justices and speaks truths; who throws away greed from oppression, and strikes from his hands every bribe; who blocks his ears lest he hear blood, and closes his eyes lest he see harm – he will live in the height. The stones' fortifications will be his elevation. Bread is given him. His waters are faithful.

His eyes will see the King in His beauty. They will discern the earth from far away.

Your heart will consider fear. Where is the learned one? Where is the one pondering the law's words?

Where is the little ones' teacher?

You will not see shameless people, people of proud words, so that you cannot understand his tongue's eloquence – in which is no wisdom.

Look on Zion, city of our solemnity! Your eyes will see Jerusalem, the luxurious habitation, the tabernacle that can by no means be moved, nor will its keys be taken away in everlasting years, nor all its lines be broken,

because there alone our Lord is magnificent. The rivers' place, the broad and open streams – the

rowers' ship will not pass through it, nor will the
great sailing ship cross it,
for the Lord is our judge. The Lord is our lawgiver.
The Lord is our King. He will save us.
Your lines are loosened, and they will not hold. So
will your mast be, that you aren't able to unfurl the
banner. Then the spoils of much prey will be
divided. The lame will take away plunder,
nor will one nearby say, 'I am sick.'
Iniquity will be taken away from the people who
live in her.

Isaiah 34.

Come near, nations, and listen! Pay attention, peoples! Let the earth and its plenty hear, the world and all its seed,

because the Lord's indignation is against all nations, and fury against all their armies. He has killed them, and given them to slaughter.

Their killed will be thrown out, and a stench will rise from their dead bodies. Mountains will dissolve from their blood.

All the skies' army will melt away, and the skies will curl up like a book. All their army will fall, like a leaf falls from a vine and from a fig tree.

Because My sword is drunk in the sky, look! It will come down to judgment against Idumea, and against the people of My slaughter.

The Lord's sword is full of blood. It is filled with fat from the blood of lambs and he-goats, from the blood of the rams' marrow. The Lord's victim is in Bosra, and great slaughter in Edom's land.

The unicorns will come down with them, and bulls with the mighty ones. Their land will be drunk with blood, and their soil with the rich ones' fat, for the day of the Lord's vengeance, the year of the revenge of Zion's judgment.

His torrents will be turned into pitch, and his soil into sulphur, and his land will be in burning pitch. It will not be extinguished night and day, in everlasting years. Its smoke will rise up from generation to generation. It will be desolate. There will be no one passing through it in the age of ages.

Pelican and hedgehog will possess it, and ibis and crow will live in it. A measure will be stretched out over it so it may be reduced to nothing, and a plumb line in desolation.

Its nobles will not be there. They rather will invoke the king, and all its princes will be as nothing.

Thorns and nettles will spring up in its houses, and thorn bushes in its fortifications. It will be the dragon's bed and the ostriches' pasture.

Ass-centaur demons will meet, and the hairy one will cry out, one to the other. The witch lay down there and found rest for herself.

The hedgehog had a hole there, nourished young, dug around, and kept warm in its shadow. Birds of prey are gathered there, one with another.

Seek diligently in the Lord's book, and read! Not one of them will falter. Not one of them has sought the other, because He commanded that which proceeded from my mouth. And His Breath – He has gathered them!

He cast the lot for them, and His hand divided it for them in measure, even to eternity. They will possess it. They will live in it in generation after generation.

Isaiah 35.

The desert and the pathless will rejoice. The wasteland will exult and flower like the lily. Surely it will flower and exult, greatly rejoicing and praising! Lebanon's glory is given to it, Carmel and Sharon's beauty. These will see the Lord's glory, and our God's beauty.

Strengthen loose hands, and empower weak knees! Say to the discouraged, Be strengthened! Don't fear! Look! Your God will lead in retribution's revenge. God Himself will come and make you safe.

Then, the blind's eyes will be opened, and the deaf's ears will lie open.

Then, the lame will leap like the deer, and the mute's tongue will be opened, for waters are torn loose in the desert, and torrents in the wasteland.

What was dry will be as a pool, and thirsty land as springs of waters. In beds where dragons lived before, green reeds and rushes will spring up.

A path will be there, and a way, and it will be called the holy way. The polluted will not pass through it. This will be a straight way to you, so that fools may not wander through it.

The lion will not be there, and a harmful beast will not climb up through it, or be found there. Those who are freed will walk.

The redeemed by the Lord will be turned back, and come to Zion with praise, and everlasting happiness will be on their head. They will obtain joy and gladness, and pain and moaning will flee.

Isaiah 36.

It happened in the fourteenth year of King Hezekiah, Sennacherib, the Assyrians' king, came up against all Judah's fortified cities and captured them.

The Assyrians' king sent Rabshakeh from Lachish to Jerusalem, to King Hezekiah, with a heavy hand. He stood in the aqueduct of the upper pool, on the way to the Fuller's field.

Eliakim, Helkiah's son, who was over the house, came out to him, and Sobna the scribe, and Joah, Asaph's son, from the recorders.

Rabshakeh said to them, "Say to Hezekiah, The great king, the Assyrians' king, says this: What is this faith in which you trust?

By what counsel or strength are you disposed to rebel? In whom do you have faith, that you have pulled away from me?

Look! Are you trusting in this broken reed of a staff, in Egypt, which, if a man should lean on it, it will enter into his hand and wound it? So is Pharaoh, Egypt's king, to all who trust in him.

Yet if you answer me, 'We trust in the Lord our God,' isn't He the one whose high places and altars Hezekiah has taken away, and he said to Judah and Jerusalem, 'You will worship before this altar'?

Now, surrender yourself to my lord, the Assyrians' king, and I will give you two thousand horses. Yet you won't be able to supply riders for them from among you.

How will you sustain the judge's face in one place from the smallest of my lord's slaves, if you are trusting in Egypt and in war-chariots and in riders?

Was it without the Lord that I came up into this land so I could destroy it? The Lord said to me, 'Go up against this land and destroy it.'

Eliakim and Sobna and Joah said to Rabshakeh, "Speak to your slaves in the Syrian tongue, for we understand! Do not speak to us in Judean in the ears of the people who is on the wall!"

Rabshakeh said to them, "Did my lord send to your lord and to you so I could speak all these words, and not rather to the men who are sitting on the wall, so they may eat their dung and drink urine at their feet with you?"

Rabshakeh stood and shouted in a great voice in Judean, and said, "Listen to the great king's words, the Assyrians' king!

The king says this: 'Don't let Hezekiah seduce you, because he cannot rescue you!

Don't let Hezekiah put faith in you concerning the Lord, saying, 'Surely the Lord will free us. This city will not be given into the Assyrian king's hand.'

Don't listen to Hezekiah, for the Assyrians' king says this: Work a blessing with me, and come out to me! Eat, each one from his vine and each one from his fig tree, and drink, each one water from his cistern,

until I come, and take you to a land that is like your land, a land of grain and wine, a land of bread and vineyards!

Don't let Hezekiah trouble you, saying, 'The Lord will free us!' The gods of each nations didn't free their land from the Assyrian king's hand, did they? Where is Emath's god, and Arfad's? Where is Seffarvaim's god? They didn't free Samaria from my hand, did they?

Who is there from the gods of all these lands who rescued his land from my hand, that the Lord may rescue Jerusalem from my hand?"

They were silent and didn't answer him a word, for the king had commanded, saying, "You will not answer him."

Eliakim, Helkiah's son, who was over the house, and Sobna the scribe, and Joah, Asaph's son, from the recorders, went in to Hezekiah, garments torn, and told him Rabshakeh's words.

Isaiah 37.

It happened when King Hezekiah heard, he tore his garments, covered himself in sackcloth, and went into the Lord 's house.

He sent Eliakim, who was over the house, and Sobna the scribe, and the elders of the priests, covered in sackcloth, to Isaiah, son of Amos, the prophet.

They said to him, "Hezekiah says this: This day is a day of trouble and rebuke and blasphemy, for sons came even to birth, and strength wasn't there to bring forth.

If somehow the Lord your God may hear Rabshakeh's words, whom the Assyrians' king, his lord, sent to blaspheme the living God, and the shameful speech which the Lord your God has heard, lift up, then, a prayer for the survivors who are left!"

The slaves of Hezekiah the king came to Isaiah. Isaiah said to them, "You will say this to your lord. The Lord says this: Don't be afraid before the face of the words which you heard, by which the Assyrian king's boy has blasphemed Me! Look! I will give him a breath, and he will hear news and turn back to his land! I will make him fall by the sword in his land."

But Rabshakeh turned back and found the Assyrians' king fighting against Lobna, for he heard that he had set out from Lachish.

He heard about Tharaca, the Ethiopian king, saying, "He has come out so he may fight against you."

When he heard that, he sent messengers to Hezekiah, saying,
“You will say this to Hezekiah, Judah’s king, saying, Don’t let your God in whom you trust deceive you, saying Jerusalem will not be given into the Assyrian king’s hand.

Look! You have heard all that the Assyrian kings have done to all the lands that they have overthrown, and can you be freed?

The nations’ gods whom my fathers overthrew didn’t rescue them, did they – Gozan and Aran and Reseph and Eden’s children who were in Thalassar? Where is Emath’s king and Arfad’s king and the king of the cities of Seffarvaim, Anahe, and Ava?”

Hezekiah took the books from the messengers’ hands, and read them. He went up into the Lord’s house, and Hezekiah spread them out before the Lord. Hezekiah prayed to the Lord, saying,

“Lord of armies, Israel’s God, who sit above the cherubim, You alone are God over all the earth’s kingdoms. You made sky and earth.

Incline Your ear, Lord, and hear! Open Your eyes, Lord, and see! Hear all Sennacherib’s words, which he has sent to blaspheme the living God!

Truly, Lord, the Assyrian kings have made deserts of the lands and their regions.

They have given their gods to fire – for they were not gods, but works of human hands, wood and stone – and they have broken them to pieces.

Now, Lord our God, save us from his hand, and let all earth’s kingdoms know that You alone are God!”

Isaiah, son of Amos, sent to Hezekiah, saying, “The Lord, Israel’s God, says this: For that by which you have prayed to Me concerning Sennacherib, the Assyrians’ king, this is the word which the Lord has spoken against him: Zion’s virgin daughter has despised you. Jerusalem’s daughter has shaken her head after you. Whom have you rebuked, and whom have you blasphemed? Against whom have you raised a voice and lifted up the conceit of your eyes? Against Israel’s Holy One! You have rebuked the Lord by your slaves’ hands. You said, ‘I climbed up to the summit of Lebanon’s mountains by the multitude of my war-chariots. I will cut down the heights of its cedars, its choice fir trees. I will enter the height of its summits, its forest of Carmel. I dug, drank water, and dried by my footsteps all its dammed streams.’ You haven’t heard, have you, what I once did to him? I formed him from ancient days, and now, I have led him in, and it has happened to the eradication of hills fighting together and the fortified cities. Their inhabitants’ hands are shortened. They trembled and they are confused. They have become like the field’s hay and the pasture’s turf, grass on rooftops, which dries up before it can mature. I have known your dwelling place, your coming out and your going in, and your insanity against Me.

When you raged against Me, your pride climbed up into My ears. Therefore, I will put a ring in your nostrils and a bit in your lips, and I will bring you back in the way by which you came.

This will be a sign to you. Eat this year what springs up of itself, and in the second year eat its fruit. But in the third year, plant and reap! Plant vineyards and eat their fruit!

That which will be saved from Judah's house, that which is left, will send out a root below, and make fruit above,

for survivors will go out from Jerusalem, and salvation from Mount Zion. The Lord of armies' zeal will do this."

Because of this, the Lord says this about the Assyrians' king: He will not enter this city, and will not shoot an arrow there. A shield will not occupy, and he will not throw up a siege mound around it. He will go back in the way by which he came, and will not go into this city, the Lord says.

I will protect this city that I may save it, for My sake and for the sake of David my slave."

The Lord's Angel came out and struck down one hundred eighty-five thousand soldiers in the Assyrians' camps.

They rose up early and, look! Dead bodies.

Sennacherib, the Assyrians' king, went out, and went up. He turned back, and lived in Nineveh.

It happened when he was worshiping in the temple of Nesrach, his god, his sons Adramelech and

Sarasar struck him down by the sword. They fled into Ararat's land, and Asoraddon, his son, reigned in his place.

Isaiah 38.

In those days, Hezekiah was sick even to death. Isaiah the prophet, Amos' son, went into him and said to him, The Lord says this: 'Arrange your house, for you will die and not live.'

Hezekiah turned his face to the wall and prayed to the Lord.

He said, "I pray, Lord! Remember, I ask, how I have walked before You in truth and in a perfect heart, and that I have done what is good in Your eyes!"

Hezekiah wept with great weeping, and the Lord's word came to Isaiah, saying, Go and say to Hezekiah, The Lord, David your father's God, says this: I have heard your prayer. I have seen your tear. Look! I will add fifteen years to your days!

I will rescue you and this city from the hand of the Assyrians' king, and I will protect it.

This will be a sign to you from the Lord that the Lord will do this word which He has spoken.

Look! I have turned back the face of the lines' shadow, through which it has gone down in Ahaz's sundial in the sun, ten lines backwards! The sun went backwards ten lines through the steps which go down.

The writing of Hezekiah, Judah's king, when he had been sick and recovered from his illness.

I said, I will go to the inferno's gates in the middle of my days.

I sought the rest of my years.

I said, I will not see the Lord, the Lord,
in the living's land.
I will not see men further,
and He has quieted the inhabitant.
My generation is taken away.
It is rolled up from me like a shepherds' tent.
My life is cut short, as if by a weaver.
When I had hardly begun, He cut me down.
You will finish me from morning even to evening.
I hoped even to morning.
Like a lion, so He has broken all my bones.
You will finish me from morning even to evening.
Like the martin's chick, so I will cry out.
I will meditate like the dove.
My eyes are shrunk, looking to the height.
I suffer violence, Lord. Give promise for me!
What can I say, or what will He answer me,
when He Himself has done it?
I will remember all my years
in my soul's bitterness.
Lord, if it lives so, and my breath's life be in such,
you will correct me and make me live.
Look! My bitterness is most bitter in peace!
But You rescued my soul, that it not perish.
You have thrown all my sins away
behind Your back.
The inferno will not confess to You,
nor will death praise you.
Those who go down to the pit
will not wait for Your truth.

The living, the living,
he will confess to you, as I also today.
The father will make Your truth
known to the children.
Lord, save me, and we will sing our psalms
in the Lord's house all our life's days!
Isaiah commanded that they take a mass of figs and
plaster them over the wound, that it might be
healed.
Hezekiah said, What will be the sign that I will go
up into the Lord's house?

Isaiah 39.

In that time, Marodach Baladan, son of Baladan, Babylon's king, sent books and gifts to Hezekiah, for he heard that he had been sick and recovered. Hezekiah was happy over them, and he showed them the storeroom of spices and silver and gold and perfumes and prime ointments, all his furnishings' stores – all that were found among his treasures. There was not a word that Hezekiah did not show them in his house and in all his power. Isaiah the prophet came in to King Hezekiah and said to him, What did these men say to you, and where did they come to you from?

Hezekiah said, They came to me from a land far away, from Babylon.

Isaiah said, What did they see in your house?

Hezekiah said,

They saw all that are in my house. There was not a thing that I did not show them among my treasures.

Isaiah said to Hezekiah, Hear the Lord of armies' word!

Look! Days will come, and all that are in your house and that your fathers have stored up even to that day will be taken away to Babylon! Nothing will be left, the Lord says.

They will take from your sons who will go out from you, whom you bring forth, and they will be eunuchs in the palace of Babylon's king.

Hezekiah said to Isaiah, The Lord's word which He has spoken is good.

He said, Let only peace and truth be in my days.

Isaiah 40.

Be consoled, be consoled, My people,
says your God.

Speak to Jerusalem's heart and call her away,
because her ill will is completed, her iniquity is
released! She has received from the Lord's hand
double for all her sins.

A voice is shouting in the desert: Prepare the Lord's
way! Make our God's paths straight in the
wasteland!

Every valley will be lifted up, and every mountain
and hill be brought down. The crooked places will
be in straightness, and the uneven in smooth ways.
The Lord's glory will be revealed, and all flesh will
see it together, for the Lord's mouth has spoken.

A voice is saying, Shout!

I said, What will I shout?

All flesh is grass, and all its glory like the field's
flower.

The grass is dried up and the flower has fallen,
because the Lord's breath has blown on it. Truly, the
people is grass.

The grass is dried up, the flower has fallen, but our
God's word will stand in eternity.

Go up over the highest mountain, you who are
telling good news to Zion! Lift up your voice in
strength, you who tell Jerusalem good news! Lift it
up! Don't be afraid! Say to Judah's cities, Look!
Your God!

Look! The Lord God will come in strength, and His arm will rule! Look! His reward is with Him, and His work before Him!

Like a shepherd He will feed his flock. He will gather the lambs in His arm, and lift them up to His chest. He will carry those with young.

Who measured the waters in the fist, and weighed the skies in His palm? Who hung the earth's mass by three fingers, balanced mountains in a scale and hills in a measure?

Who has helped the Lord's breath, or who was His counselor and showed Him?

With whom has He entered counsel, and he instructed Him, and taught Him righteousness's path, and instructed Him in knowledge, and showed Him prudence's way?

Look! Nations are like drops in a bucket. They are considered like a scale's moment. Look! Islands are like meager dust.

Lebanon will not suffice for burning. Its animals will not suffice for a holocaust.

All nations before Him are as if they were not. They are considered like nothing, empty space to Him.

To whom, then, have you made God similar, or what image will you place on Him?

Has the craftsman forged the image, or the goldsmith fashioned it with gold, and the silversmith with silver plates?

The artisan chose strong wood, not susceptible to rot. The wise one sought how he could stand up the statue, so it wouldn't be moved.

Won't you know? Won't you hear? Hasn't it been told you from the beginning? Haven't you understood the earth's foundations?

Who sits on the earth's circle, and its inhabitants are like locusts? Who stretches out skies like nothing, and expands them like a tent to live in?

Who sets the investigators of secrets as if they were nothing? He made earth's judges as emptiness.

Indeed, their trunk was hardly planted or sown or rooted in the earth. Suddenly, He blew over them, and they were dried up. The tornado will take them away like stubble.

To whom have you compared Me and made Me equal, the Holy One says.

Lift up your eyes to the highest and see! Who created these? Who leads out their soldiers in number, and calls them by name? Before His might's multitude and His strength's power, not one was left behind.

Why are you saying, Jacob, and speaking, Israel, 'My way is hidden from the Lord, and my judgment has passed away from my God.'

Don't you know? Haven't you heard? The Lord is the everlasting God, who created the earth's ends. He will not fail, nor will He labor, nor is there an investigation of His wisdom, who gives strength to the weak, and multiplies strength and power to those who are not.

Boys will falter and labor,
and youths will fall in weakness,
but those who hope in the Lord

will change strength.

They will take up wings like eagles.

They will run and not labor.

They will walk and not falter.

Isaiah 41.

Let islands and nations be silent before Me. Let them change strength, come near, and then speak together. Let us come near to judgment.

Who has roused a righteous man from the east? He called him, that he might follow Him. He will give nations over in his sight, and he will obtain kings.

He will give them to his sword like dust, to his bow like stubble taken by wind.

He will pursue them. He will pass through in peace. The path of his feet will not appear.

Who has done this and worked, calling generations from the beginning? I, the Lord – I am first and last. Islands have seen and feared. The earth's ends were astounded. They have come near and approached.

Let each one help his neighbor, and say to his brother, 'Be strengthened!'

The craftsman of bronze, striking with a hammer, will strengthen the one who forged, saying at the time, 'It is good for soldering.' He strengthened it by nails, too, that it not be moved.

You, Israel My slave, Jacob whom I chose, seed of Abraham My friend, in whom I took you from the earth's ends, from its farthest reaches, and called you, and said to you,

'You are My slave. I chose you and did not throw you away.'

Do not fear, because I am with you! Don't turn away, because I am your God! I have strengthened you, and am your help. I sustained you by My righteousness's right hand.

Look! All who fight against you will be confounded and ashamed. They will be as if they are not, and the men who contradict you will perish.

You will seek them, and you will not find the men rebelling against you. They will be as if they were not, and the men warring against you as if consumed,

because I am the Lord your God, taking your hand and saying to you, 'Don't fear! I have helped you.' Don't fear, worm Jacob, you who were dead from Israel! I am your help, the Lord says, and your redeemer,

I set you like a new threshing wagon, having a curved saw. You will thresh and crush mountains, and you will set hills like dust.

You will fan them, and the wind will take them. The tornado will scatter them, and you will exult in the Lord. You will be joyful in Israel's Holy One.

The needy and poor seek waters, and there are none. Their tongue has dried up from thirst. I, the Lord, will hear them, Israel's God. I will not abandon them.

I will open rivers in the hills' high places, and springs in the middle of fields. I will place the desert in standing waters, and the pathless land in streams of waters.

I will give cedar and thorn and myrtle and olive tree in the wasteland. I will place fir and elm and boxwood together in the desert, so they may see and know and recognize and understand together that the Lord's hand has

done this. Israel's Holy One has created it.
Make your cause come near, the Lord says! Bring it,
if perhaps you have something, says Jacob's King!
Let them come near and tell us whatever will come!
Tell us what was before, and we will set our heart,
and know their end! Indicate to us what will come!
Tell what will happen in the future, and we will
know that you are gods! If you have power either
for good or harm, do it, and let us speak and see at
once!

Look! You are from nothing, and your work comes
from that which is not! Who chose you is an
abomination.

I have raised up one from the north, and he comes
from the rising sun. He will call My name, and he
will lead leaders as dirt, and as a potter treading the
soil.

Who has told from the beginning so we may know,
and from the start so we may say, 'You are
righteous'? There is no one either telling or
predicting or hearing your words.

The first will say to Zion,
I will give good news to Jerusalem.'

'Look! They are here, and I looked, and there was
not among them anyone who could enter counsel
and, when questioned, could answer a word. Look!
All are unrighteous and their works are vain. Their
idols are wind and emptiness.

Isaiah 42.

Look! My slave! I will receive him. My chosen – My soul pleased itself in him. I have given My breath over him. He will bring judgment to nations. He will neither cry out, nor favor a person, nor will his voice be heard outside.

He will not break a battered reed, or extinguish a smoking flax. He will lead out judgment in truth. He will not be sad or disturbed until he places judgment in the earth, and islands will await his law.

The Lord God says this: creating skies and stretching them out; establishing the earth and what springs up from it; giving air to the people who are on it, and breath to those walking on it.

I am the Lord. I called you in righteousness, and have taken your hand. I saved you, and have given you as the people's covenant, as the nations' light, so you may open the blind's eyes, and lead the chained from custody, those sitting in shadows from the prison's house.

I am the Lord. This is My name. I will not give My glory to another, or My praise to idols.

What were before, look! They came! Likewise, I tell new things, before they spring up. I will make you hear.

Sing a new song to the Lord, His praise from the earth's ends – you who go down to the sea and its plenty, you islands and their inhabitants!

Let the desert be lifted up, and its cities! Kedar will live in houses. Petra's inhabitants, praise! They will cry out from the mountains' peaks.

They will place on the Lord His glory, and tell His praise in the islands.

The Lord will go out like the mighty. He will stir up zeal like a man of war. He will shout and cry out.

He will be strengthened against His enemies.

I have been quiet. I was always silent. I was patient. I will speak like one giving birth. I will scatter and devour at once.

I will make mountains and hills deserts, and dry up all their grass. I will place rivers as islands, and dry up pools.

I will lead the blind down a road which they do not know. I will make them walk in paths they have not known. I will set the shadows before them as light, and the crooked ways as straight. I have done these words for them, and I will not abandon them.

Those who trust in idols, who are saying to images 'You are our gods,' are turned back. They are confounded by confusion.

Hear, you deaf, and understand in order to see, you blind!

Who is blind, other than My slave, and who is deaf, other than those to whom I sent My messengers?

Who is blind, other than the one who was sold?

Who is blind, other than the Lord's slave?

You who see many things, will you not keep them?

You who have open ears, will you not hear?

The Lord wanted that He might sanctify him, and magnify the law and praise it.

Yet the people itself is plundered and devastated, all the snare of the young. They are hidden in the prison houses. They have become as prey, and there is no one who may rescue – as objects of plunder. There is no one who may say, “Bring back!”

Who is among you who may hear this? Pay attention and listen to the future!

Who has given Jacob to plundering, and Israel to the destroyers? Isn't it the Lord Himself, against whom we sinned? They didn't want to walk in His ways, and didn't listen to His laws, and He has poured out over him His fury's indignation, and mighty war. He burned him up around, and he did not know. He set him on fire, and he did not understand.

Isaiah 43.

Now, the Lord says this, creating you, Jacob, and forming you, Israel: Don't be afraid, for I have bought you back, and called your name! You are Mine.

I will be with you when you pass through waters. Rivers will not cover you. When you walk through fire, you will not be consumed. The flame will not burn in you.

Because I am the Lord your God, Israel's Holy One, your Savior, I have given Egypt as your propitiation, Ethiopia and Saba on your behalf.

Because you have become honorable and glorious in My sight, I loved you. I will give men on your behalf, and peoples for your soul.

Don't be afraid, for I am with you! I will lead your seed out from the east, and will gather you from the west.

I will say to the north, 'Give', and to the south, 'Do not hold back!' Bring My sons from far away, and My daughters from the earth's ends, and all who invoke My name! I have created him in My glory, and I formed him and made him.

Lead outside a blind people having eyes – deaf, and yet ears are theirs!

All nations are gathered together, and tribes are collected. Who among you will tell this, and make us hear what were before? Let them give their witness, and be justified, and hear, and say, 'Truly.' You are My witnesses, the Lord says, and My slave, whom I have chosen, that you may know and

believe Me, and understand that I alone am. No god was formed before Me, and none will be after Me. I am. I am the Lord, and there is no Savior apart from Me.

I told, and have saved. I made heard, and no stranger was among you. You are My witnesses, the Lord says, and I am God.

From the beginning, I Myself am, and no one exists who can rescue from My hand. I will work, and who will turn it aside?

The Lord says this, your redeemer, Israel's Holy One: For your sake, I sent to Babylon, and have taken away all the prison bars and the Chaldeans glorying in their ships.

I am the Lord, your Holy One, creating Israel – your King.

The Lord says this, who has given a way in the sea, and a path in the torrents' waters;

who led out war-chariot and horse, troop and mighty warrior. They slept at once, nor will they rise up. They are crushed like flax, and spent.

Don't remember prior events, and don't consider old times!

Look! I am doing new things. Now they are rising up, so that you may know them. I will place a way in the desert, and rivers in a pathless land.

The field's beast will glorify Me, dragons and ostriches, for I have given waters in the desert, rivers in a pathless land, so I may give a drink to My people, My chosen.

I formed this people for Myself. It will tell My praise.

You didn't invoke Me, Jacob, nor did you work in Me, Israel.

You didn't offer Me the ram of your holocaust, and you didn't glorify Me by your victims. I have not made you serve in offering, nor been the cause of labor in incense.

You have not bought Me a branch by silver, and have not made Me drunk by the fat of your victims. Nevertheless, you have made Me serve in your sins. You caused Me to labor in your iniquities.

I am. I am He who erases your iniquities concerning Me, and I will not remember your sins. Remember, Israel!

Bring Me back to memory, and let us be judged together! Tell, if you have something, that you may be justified!

Your first father sinned, and your interpreters transgressed against Me.

I contaminated holy princes. I gave Jacob to destruction, and Israel to blasphemy.

Isaiah 44.

Now listen, Jacob My slave, and Israel whom I have chosen!

The Lord says this, making and forming you from the womb, your helper: Don't be afraid, My slave Jacob, and the Most Right, whom I have chosen! I will pour out waters over the thirsty, flowing streams over dry land, and blessing over your seed. They will spring up among the grass like willow trees beside ever-flowing waters.

One will say, I am the Lord's, and another will be called in Jacob's name, and another will write this by hand, To the Lord, and will make his name like Israel's.

The Lord says this, Israel's king and his redeemer, the Lord of armies: I am first and I am last, and there is no god apart from Me.

Who is like Me? Let him call and tell and set forth the order to Me, from which I constituted the people of old and to come. Let them tell them what things will be in the future.

Don't be afraid or troubled! I made you hear from that time, and I have told you. You are My witnesses. Is there a god apart from Me, and a creator whom I might not have known?

Makers of idols are nothing, and their most loved objects will not help them. They are their witnesses that they neither see nor understand, so they may be confounded.

Who has made a god and molded an idol, useful for nothing?

Look! All its participants will be confounded, for the makers are from men. All will come together. They will stand and fear and be confounded at once. The ironworker worked with a file among the coals, and formed it by hammers. He covered it in his arm's strength. He will thirst and falter. He will not drink water, and will become weak.

The woodworker stretched it out. He formed it using a carpenter's square. He made it with corners, and turned it on the wheel. He made a man's image, like a beautiful man living in a house.

He cut down cedars. He took the red oak and white oak that stood among the forest's trees. He planted pine, which the rain nourished.

It was made into fuel for men. He took some of it and was warmed. He lit it and baked bread, but he made a god from the rest and worshiped it. He made an idol, and bent down before it.

Its half he burned with fire, and from its other half he ate meat. He cooked food and was full. He was warm and said, 'Ah, I am warm. I saw the fire place.'

But he made the rest of it into a sculpted god. He bent himself down before it, and worshiped it, and prayed, saying, 'Free me, for you are my god!'

They neither know nor understand. Their eyes are covered that they not see, and that they not understand in their heart.

They don't consider in mind, nor think, nor feel, that they may say, 'I burned its half in fire, and cooked bread over its coals. I cooked meat and ate,

and will I make an idol from the rest? Will I fall prostrate before a tree trunk?’

Its portion is ashes. A mindless heart worships it, and it will not free his soul, nor will he say, ‘Perhaps a lie is in my right hand.’

Be mindful of these, Jacob and Israel, for you are My slave! I formed you. You are My slave, Israel. Do not forget Me!

I erased your iniquities like a cloud, and your sin like fog. Turn back to Me, for I have bought you back!

Praise, skies, for the Lord has made you! Be joyful, earth’s ends! Resound with praise, mountains, forest, and all its trees, for Jacob’s Lord has redeemed, and Israel will glory!

The Lord says this, your Redeemer and your Maker: From the womb I am the Lord, making all, stretching out skies alone, establishing the earth. No one else is with Me,

making diviners’ signs void, and turning soothsayers to furor; turning the wise back, and making their knowledge foolish;

stirring up my slave’s word, and completing their messengers’ counsel – who say, You will live in Jerusalem, and build Judah’s cities, and I will raise up its desert–

I who say to the deep, ‘Be desolate, and I will dry up your floods’ –

I who say to Cyrus, ‘You are My shepherd, and you will fulfill all My will’ – I who say to Jerusalem,

‘You will be built,’ and to the temple, ‘You will be established.’

Isaiah 45.

The Lord says this to Cyrus, My Christ, whose right hand I have taken that I may subjugate nations before his face, and turn the backs of kings, and open doors before him – and the gates will not be closed:

I will go before you, and will humble the earth's glorious ones. I will shatter bronze gates and break iron bars.

I will give you hidden treasures and the mysteries of secret places, so you may know that I am the Lord who calls your name – Israel's God.

For My slave Jacob's sake, and My elect, Israel, I called you by your name. I made you similar, and you have not known Me.

I am the Lord, and there is no other. There is no god beyond Me. I equipped you, yet you have not known Me,

so those who are from the sun's rising and who are from its setting may know that apart from Me there is no one. I am the Lord, and there is no other, forming light and creating shadows, making peace and creating harm. I am the Lord, making all these. Drip down, skies above, and let clouds rain down the righteous! Let earth be opened and germinate a Savior, and let righteousness spring up at once! I, the Lord, have created him.

Woe to a fragment of cheap pottery who contradicts His maker! Will clay say to its potter, 'What are you making?' and, 'Your work is without hands!'

Woe to one who says to a father, ‘What have you brought forth?’ and to a woman, ‘What are you birthing?’

The Lord says this, Israel’s Holy One, His potter: Question Me of coming things about My sons! Have you commanded Me concerning My hands’ works?

I made the earth, and I created man upon it. My hand stretched out skies, and I commanded all their soldiers.

I roused him to righteousness, and I will direct all his ways. He will build My city, and release My captives, neither for a price, nor for bribes, the Lord God of armies says.

The Lord says this: Egypt’s labor, Ethiopia and Sabaim’s business – exalted men – will pass through to you, and they will be yours. They will walk after you. They will go, hands bound, and will worship you. They will pray, ‘God is among you only, and there is no god without you.’

Truly, You are the hidden God, Israel’s God, the Savior.

All are confused and ashamed. Fabricators of errors have gone out together in confusion.

Security is Israel’s in the Lord, eternal security. You will not be confounded and not be ashamed, even in the age of ages,

for the Lord says this – He is God, creating skies and forming earth and making it – He, its potter – not for nothing did He create it! He created it so it

could be inhabited. I am the Lord and there is no other.

I have not spoken in secret, in a land of shadows. I did not say to Jacob's seed, 'Seek Me in vain!' I am the Lord, speaking righteousness, announcing rightness.

Gather together, and come, and draw near at once, you who are saved from nations! Those who lift up their wooden idols and pray to a god who can't save have not understood.

Tell, and come, and take counsel together! Who made this heard from the beginning? Hasn't He announced it from that moment? Isn't it I, the Lord? There is no further god apart from Me – a righteous God. No savior exists before Me.

Turn to Me and you will be saved, all the earth's ends, for I am God, and there is no other!

I have sworn in Myself. A word of righteousness will go out from My mouth and will not return, because all knees will bend down to Me, and every tongue will swear.

Therefore, he will say, 'Righteousness and rule are mine in the Lord.' All who reject Him will come to Him and be confounded.

All Israel's seed will be justified and be praised in the Lord.

Isaiah 46.

Bel is melted down. Nabo is broken. Their images have been placed on beasts and cattle. Your burdens are heavy to bear, even to weakness.

They are melted and broken together. They could not save the ones carrying them, and their soul will go into captivity.

Hear Me, Jacob's house, and all that remains of Israel's house, you who were carried from My womb, who were born from My vulva:

I am the same, even to old age, and I will carry you, even to gray hairs. I made and I will bear. I will carry and make safe.

To whom have you likened Me, and made Me equal, and compared Me, and made a resemblance, you who gather gold from a sack and weigh silver on the scale, taking them to a goldsmith so he may make a god? Will they fall face-down and worship it?

They carry it, bearing it on shoulders and putting it in its place. It will stand, and not be moved from its place, yet even when they cry out to it, it cannot hear. It will not save them from trouble.

Remember this, and be poured out! Fall back, transgressors from the heart!

Remember from an earlier time that I am God, and there is no further God, nor is one in My likeness, telling the end from the beginning, and from the start what have yet to happen, saying, 'My counsel will stand, and all My desire be done' –

calling a bird from the east, and a man of My
desiring from far away. I have spoken and brought it
in. I have created and will make it.

Listen to me, you hard hearted who are far from
righteousness!

I made My righteousness near, and it will not be far
away. My salvation will not delay. I will give
security to Zion, and My glory to Israel.

Isaiah 47.

Go down! Sit in the dust, Babylon's virgin daughter! Sit on the ground! There is no throne for the Chaldeans' daughter, for you will no longer be called soft and tender.

Take the millstone and grind flour! Strip your shame and uncover the shoulders! Reveal the legs! Cross rivers!

Your disgrace will be revealed, and your reproach will be seen. I take revenge, and man will not withstand Me.

Our redeemer, the Lord of armies is His name, Israel's Holy One.

Sit! Be silent and go into shadows, O Chaldeans' daughter, because you will no longer be called the kingdoms' lord!

I was angry against My people. I contaminated My inheritance, and gave them into your hand. You placed no mercies on them. You made your yoke very heavy over the old.

You said, 'I will be lord through everlasting years.' You have not placed this on your heart, nor have you remembered your end.

Now hear this, delicate one and living confidently! What are you saying in your heart? 'I am, and there is no one before me. I will sit as a widow no more, and will not know sterility.'

These two will come to you suddenly in one day: sterility and widowhood. All have come over you because of the multitude of your sorceries, and

because of the terrible harshness of your incantations.

You had faith in your harms, and said, 'There is no one who sees me.' Your wisdom and your knowledge – this has deceived you. You said in your heart, 'I am, and there is no other beside me.'

Harm will come against you, and you won't know its origin. Calamity will rush in against you that you cannot buy off. Misery will come against you suddenly that you will not know.

Stand with your enchanters and with the multitude of your sorceries, in which you have labored from your youth! Perhaps something may help you, or you may be made stronger!

You faltered in the multitude of your councils. Let the sky's fortune tellers who pondered the stars and counted up the months stand and save you, so they can tell you from these what will happen to you!

Look! They have become like stubble. Fire has burned them. They will not free their soul from the hand of the flames. They aren't coals by which they may be warmed, or a hearth that they may sit near it.

So have all things become to you in which you labored from your youth. All of your traders have erred in their way. There is no one who will save you.

Isaiah 48.

Listen to this, Jacob's house, you who are called by Israel's name and arise from Judah's waters, who swear in the Lord's name, yet you remember Israel's God neither in truth nor in righteousness! They were called from the holy city, and were established on Israel's God. The Lord of armies is His name.

I told prior things since that time, and they went out from My mouth, and I made them heard. I worked suddenly, and they came.

I knew that you are hard. Your neck is like an iron sinew, and your forehead brass.

I predicted for you since that time. Before they came about, I told you, unless perhaps you say, 'My idols made these, and my statues and images commanded these.'

All that you have heard, see – but you have not told them! I made new things heard to you from this moment, and preserved what you do not know.

Now they are created, and not since that time. I told before the day, and you have not heard them, unless perhaps you say, 'Look! I knew them.'

You've neither heard nor known, nor has your ear been opened since that time. I know that surely you will transgress, and I called you a transgressor from the womb.

For My name's sake, I will make My fury distant. I will restrain you by My praise, that you not die.

Look! I have tempered you, yet not like silver! I have chosen you in poverty's furnace.

For My sake, for My sake I will work, that I not be blasphemed. I will not give My glory to another.

Listen to Me, Jacob!

Listen to me, Jacob and Israel, whom I call! I am He. I am first and I am last.

My hand established the earth, and My right hand measured the skies. I will call them, and they will stand together.

Gather together, all of you, and listen! Who among them has told these? The Lord loved him. He will work My will in Babylon, and My arm will be among the Chaldeans.

I, I have spoken and called him. I brought him in, and his way is guided.

Come near Me and listen to this! I have not spoken in secret from the beginning, that it should come about from ancient time. I was there. Now the Lord God has sent me and His breath.

The Lord says this, your redeemer, Israel's Holy One: I am the Lord your God, teaching you usefulness, governing you in the way that you walk. If only you had paid attention to My commandments! Your peace would have been like a river, and your righteousness like the sea's abysses.

Your seed would have been like the sea's sand, and your womb's offspring like its stones. He would not have died, and his name would not have been worn away before My face.

Go out from Babylon! Flee from the Chaldeans! Tell it in exultation's voice! Make this heard!

Carry this out even to the earth's ends! Say, 'The Lord has bought back His slave Jacob!'
They did not thirst in the desert when He led them out. He produced water from a rock for them. He split the rock, and waters flowed.
There is no peace, the Lord says, for the lawless.

Isaiah 49.

Listen, islands, and pay attention, peoples from far away! The Lord called me from the uterus, and remembered my name from my mother's womb. He appointed my mouth like a sharp sword. He protected me in His hand's shadow. He placed me like a choice arrow. He hid me in His quiver. He said to me, You are My slave, Israel, for I will glory in you.

And I said, I labored for nothing. I used up my strength without cause and to no purpose. Therefore, my judgment is with the Lord, and my work is with my God.

Now the Lord speaks, forming me from the uterus as His slave, that I may lead Jacob back to Him. Israel will not be gathered, and I am glorified in the Lord's eyes. My God has become my strength. He said, Is it small that you be My slave to stirring up Jacob's tribes, and turning back Israel's dregs? I have given you as the nations' light, that you be My security even to the earth's ends.

The Lord, Israel's redeemer, his Holy One, says this to the wicked soul, to the detested nation, to the slave of human masters: Kings will see. Princes will rise up and worship for the Lord's sake, for He is faithful, and for Israel's Holy One, who has chosen you.

The Lord says this: At the pleasing time I heard you, and in the day of salvation I helped you. I saved you and have given you in the people's

covenant, that you stir up the earth and possess the scattered inheritance,
that you say to those who are chained, Come out. To those who are in shadows, you may say, Be revealed!

They will be fed on the ways, and their pasture will be in every plain.

They will neither hunger nor thirst, and heat and sun will not strike them, for their merciful One will guide them. He will carry them to springs of water. I will place all My mountains on the way, and My paths will be lifted up.

Look! These will come from far away, those from the north and the sea, and these from the south land. Praise, skies, and exult, earth! Rejoice with praise, mountains, for the Lord has consoled His people, and will be merciful to their poor!

Zion said, “The Lord has abandoned me, and the Lord has forgotten me.”

Can a woman forget her baby, that she not have mercy on her womb’s child? Even if she may forget, nevertheless I will not forget you.

Look! I have written you on My hands. Your walls are always before My eyes.

Your builders came. Those destroying you and those wasting you will go away.

Lift up your eyes all around, and see! All these are gathered. They have come to you. I live, the Lord says, for you will be clothed with all these like an ornament, and put them around you like a bride.

Your desert places and your wastelands and your ruined fields now will be too narrow before their inhabitants. Those who devoured you will be driven far away.

Your sterility's children will yet say in your ears, 'This place is small for me. Make me space so I can live!'

You will say in your heart, 'Who birthed these to me? I was sterile and couldn't give birth, an exile and captive. Who nourished these? I was destitute and alone, and where were these here?'

The Lord God says this: Look! I lift up My hand to nations, and exalt My sign to peoples. They will bring My sons in arms, and carry My daughters on shoulders.

Kings will be your foster fathers, and queens your nurses, releasing your face in the earth. They will worship you, and will lick the dust of your feet, and you will know from this that I am the Lord. They who wait for Him will not be confounded.

Is prey taken from the mighty? Can what was captured by the strong be saved?

The Lord says this: Indeed, even captivity will be taken from the mighty. What was stolen away will be taken from the strong. I will judge those who judged you, and I will make your children safe.

I will feed your enemies their own flesh, and they will be made drunk on their own blood, like new wine. All flesh will know that I am the Lord, saving you, and am your redeemer, Jacob's Mighty One.

Isaiah 50.

The Lord says this: Who is this book of your mother's repudiation by which I let her go? Who is My creditor to whom I sold you? Look! You were sold in your iniquities, and I let your mother go in your crimes.

I came, and no man was there. I called, and there was no one who heard. Has My hand become shortened and small, so I cannot redeem? Is there no power in Me to set free? Look! I will make the sea a desert in My rebuke! I will turn rivers to dried up land. Fish will rot without water and die in thirst. I will dress skies in shadows, and place sackcloth as their covering.

The Lord has given me a learned tongue, so I may know how to sustain by word one who is weak. He awakens early. He awakens an ear in me early, so I may hear like a teacher.

The Lord God opened an ear for me, but I am not speaking against. I have not gone backwards. I have given my body to those striking it, and my cheeks to those pulling out the beard. I have not turned my face away from those rebuking and those spitting.

The Lord God is My helper. Therefore, I am not confused. Therefore, I set my face like hardest rock, and I know that I will not be confounded.

The One who justifies me is near. Who will speak against me? Let us stand together! Let one who is my adversary come near me!

Look! The Lord God is my helper. Who is it who condemns me? Look! All will be worn out like clothing. A moth will eat them.

Who among you is fearing the Lord, hearing His slave's voice, who has walked in shadow and there is no light for him? Let him hope in the Lord's name and lean on his God!

Look! All of you coming near the fire, putting on flames, walk in your fire's light, in flames that you have kindled! This has happened to you from My hand. You will sleep in pains.

Isaiah 51.

Listen to Me, you who aim for what is righteous!
Seek the Lord! Pay attention to the rock from which
you were cut, and to the pit of the cave from which
you were carved!

Pay attention to Abraham your father, and to
Sarah who birthed you, for I called him alone, and
blessed him, and multiplied him!

Therefore, the Lord will console Zion also. He will
console all her ruins. He will set her desert like
delights, and her wasteland like the garden of the
Lord's joy. Gladness will be found in her, an act of
thanksgiving and a voice of praise.

Pay attention to Me, My people! Hear Me, My
tribes! Law will go out from Me, and My judgment
will rest as the peoples' light.

My righteous one is near. My Savior has gone out.
My arms will judge peoples. Islands will wait for
Me, and they sustain My arm.

Lift your eyes to the sky and look down to the earth
below, for skies will melt away like smoke! Earth
will wear out like clothing, and its inhabitants will
perish like these, but My salvation will be in
everlasting years, and My righteousness will not
fail.

Listen to Me, you who know the righteous One,
people having My law in their heart! Do not fear
men's reproach, nor dread their blasphemies!
Like a garment, so the worm will eat them. Like
wool, so the moth will devour them. But My

salvation will be in everlasting years, and My righteousness in the generations' generations. Rise up! Rise up! Dress in might, O arm of the Lord! Rise up like in ancient days, in the ages of generations! Didn't You strike down the proud? You wounded the dragon.

Didn't You dry up the sea's waters, the fierce abysses, You who placed a way in the sea's depth so the freed ones might pass through?

Now those who are bought back by the Lord will return. They will come to Zion praising, and everlasting joy will be over their heads. They will have joy and gladness. Pain and moaning will flee. I, I Myself will console you. Who are you that you should be afraid of mortal man, and of man's son who, like hay, so will he wither?

You have forgotten the Lord your Maker, who stretched out skies and established earth. You feared continuously before his fury's face the one who troubled you and prepared to destroy you. Where, now, is the troubling one's fury?

He will come quickly, advancing to uncover. Yet he will not destroy to the point of destruction, nor will his bread fall short.

I am the Lord your God, who troubles the sea and its waves swell. The Lord of armies is My name. I placed My words in your mouth, and My hand's shadow has protected you, that you may fix the skies in place, and establish the earth, and say to Zion, 'You are My people.'

Lift up! Lift up! Rise up, Jerusalem, you who have drunk from the Lord's hand the cup of His fury! You drank the cup of stupor even to the bottom, and drained it even to the dregs.

There is no one who may sustain her from all the children whom she birthed. There is no one who may take her hand from all the children whom she nourished.

There are two who have met you. Who will be sad over you – devastation, or grief, or hunger, or sword? Who will console you?

Your sons are thrown away. They have slept at the head of all the streets, like a beast taken in snares, full of the Lord's indignation, of your God's rebuke. Therefore, hear this, O poor one and drunk, but not from wine!

Your Ruler, your Lord and God who fought for His people, says this: Look! I took from your hand the lowest cup of stupor, My indignation's cup. You will not add that you drink it further.

I will place it in their hands who humbled you, and said to your soul, "Bend down so we can pass through! Set your body like dirt, and like a road to those passing through!"

Isaiah 52.

Rise up! Rise up! Put on your strength, Zion! Put on your glorious vestments, Jerusalem, the Holy One's city, for it will not be added further that the uncircumcised and unclean pass through you!

Shake off the dust! Rise up! Sit, Jerusalem! Loose your neck's chains, Zion's captive daughter, for the Lord says this: You were sold for free, and will be bought back without silver.

The Lord God says this: My people went down into Egypt at first so he might settle there, and Assur has oppressed him without any cause.

Now, what is this to me, the Lord says, that My people was taken away without price? Its rulers worked treacherously, the Lord says, and together My name is blasphemed all day.

Because of this, My people will know My name on that day, for I am the One who said, 'Look! I am here.'

How beautiful on the mountains are the feet of those telling and preaching peace, telling good, preaching salvation, saying to Zion, "Your God has reigned."

Your watchmen have lifted up the voice, one voice together. They will praise together, because they will see eye to eye when the Lord converts Zion. Rejoice and praise together, Jerusalem's desert, for the Lord has consoled His people! He bought back Jerusalem.

The Lord has prepared His holy arm in the eyes of all nations. All the earth's ends will see our God's security.

Pull back! Pull back! Go out from there! Do not touch the polluted! Go out from its midst! Be clean, you who carry the Lord's vessels!

You will not go out in turmoil, nor hurry into flight. The Lord will go before you, and Israel's God will gather you.

Look! My slave will understand. He will be exalted and lifted up, and will be greatly eminent.

Just as many were astounded among you, so his appearance will be inglorious among men, and his form among men's children.

He will sprinkle many nations over this. Kings will shut their mouth, because they have seen what was not told about him, and they considered what they have not heard.

Isaiah 53.

Who has believed our hearing, and to whom is the Lord's arm revealed?

He will grow up like brushwood before Him, and like a root from thirsty ground. There is no beauty or elegance to him. We saw him, and there was no appearance. We have desired him
disdained and the last of men, a man of sorrows and knowing weakness, like one hiding his face and despised – from which, neither did we consider him. Truly, he has taken our weaknesses, and carried our pains. We thought of him like a leper, one struck by God and humiliated.

But he was wounded because of our iniquities. He was worn down because of our crimes. The discipline of our peace is on him, and we are healed by his bruising.

All we like sheep have wandered away. Each one has turned aside in his own way, and the Lord placed on him the iniquity of us all.

He was offered because he desired, and he did not open his mouth. He will be led like a sheep to slaughter. Like a lamb, he will be silent before the one shearing, and will not open his mouth.

He was taken away out of anguish and out of judgment. Who will tell his generation, because he was cut down from the land of the living? He struck him down on account of my people's crime.

He will give lawless ones for burial, and a rich man for his death, because he will work no iniquity, nor will a lie be in his mouth.

The Lord willed to crush him in weakness. If he lays down his soul for sin, he will see long-lived seed, and the Lord's desire will be guided in his hand.

Yet because his soul has labored, he will see and be satisfied. In his knowledge, he, My righteous slave, will justify many, and will carry their iniquities. Therefore, I will assign many to him. He will divide the spoils of the mighty, because he handed over his soul to death and was regarded with criminals. He has borne the sin of many, and prayed for transgressors.

Isaiah 54.

Praise, you sterile one who does not give birth! Sing praise and rejoice, you who have not birthed children, for the abandoned one's children are more than hers who had a husband, the Lord says!

Broaden the place of your tent, and extend the coverings of your tabernacles! Don't waste time! Make your ropes and make your tent pegs solid, for you will penetrate to the right and the left! Your seed will inherit nations and inhabit deserted cities! Don't be afraid, because you will neither be confounded nor ashamed! It will not shame you, because you will forget your youth's confusion, and will not remember further your widowhood's reproach.

The One who made you will rule you – the Lord of armies is His name. Your redeemer, Israel's Holy One, will be called God of all the earth!

The Lord has called you, who were an abandoned woman and a grieving breath, a wife rejected from youth, your God says.

I left you at a point in time, and I will gather you in great mercies.

I hid My face from you a little while in a moment of indignation, and I have been merciful to you in everlasting mercy, the Lord your redeemer said.

This to Me is like in Noah's days – Noah, to whom I swore that I would not bring waters over the earth again. So I have sworn that I will not be angry with you and will not rebuke you.

Mountains will be moved and hills will tremble, but My mercy will not draw back. The covenant of My peace will not be moved, said the Lord your mercymaker.

Poor little one, convulsed by storm, apart from any consolation – look! I will lay out your stones in order, and I will establish you in sapphires!

I will place jasper as your bulwark, and your gates in carved stones, and all your borders in desirable stones –

all your sons instructed by the Lord, and a multitude to your children's peace.

You will be established in righteousness. Back far away from oppression, so that you will not fear; and back far away from panic, so that it will not come near you!

Look! A neighbor who was not with Me will come. One who formerly was a stranger will be joined to you.

Look! I have created an ingenious workman, blowing coals into fire, and bringing forth a vessel in his work, and I have created a destroyer to ruin utterly.

Every vessel that is made against you will not be guided, and you will judge in judgment every tongue resisting you. This is the inheritance of the Lord's slaves, and their righteousness with Me, the Lord says.

Isaiah 55.

O, all you thirsty ones, come to the waters! You who have no silver, hurry! Buy and eat! Come! Buy wine and milk without silver and without any exchange!

Why are you weighing out silver, yet not for bread, and your labor, yet not to satisfaction? Listen, those hearing Me, and eat the good, and your soul will love fatness!

Incline your ear and come to Me! Listen, and your soul will live! I will strike an everlasting agreement with you, David's faithful mercies!

Look! I gave him to the people as a witness, a leader and lawgiver to nations.

Look! You will call a nation whom you did not know. Nations who have not known you will run to you, because of the Lord your God and Israel's Holy One, for He has glorified you.

Seek the Lord while He may be found! Invoke Him while He is near!

Let the lawless abandon his way, and the treacherous man his schemes! Let him turn back to the Lord, and He will have mercy on him – and to our God, because He is great to pardon!

My thoughts are not your thoughts, nor are My ways your ways, the Lord says.

As skies are lifted up above earth, so My ways are lifted up above your ways, and My thoughts above your thoughts.

As rain falls from the sky, and snow, and it does not go back there again, but inebriates the earth, and

pours out on it, and makes it bring forth and give seed to the sower and bread to the eater, so My word will be that will go out from My mouth. It will not return to Me empty, but will do whatever I have willed. It will prosper in those things for which I sent it.

You will go out in joy, and return in peace.

Mountains and hills will sing praise before you, and all the region's trees will clap hands.

A fir tree will spring up in place of wild nard, and a myrtle tree will grow in place of stinging nettles.

The Lord will be named as an eternal sign that will not be taken away.

Isaiah 56.

The Lord says this: Keep judgment and work righteousness, for My security is near, that it come, and My righteousness, that it be revealed!

Man who does this is blessed, and man's son who takes hold of it, keeping the Sabbath, that he not pollute it, keeping his hands that he not do every harm.

Let the newcomer's son who holds on to the Lord not speak, saying, 'The Lord will divide me by separation from His people.' Let the eunuch not say, 'Look! I am a dry tree!'

The Lord says this to the eunuchs who keep My Sabbaths, and choose what I have willed, and keep My covenant:

I will give them a place in My house and in My walls, and a better name than sons and daughters. I will give them an everlasting name that will not perish.

The newcomers' children who hold fast to the Lord so they serve Him, and love His name so they be to Him as slaves – everyone observing the Sabbath, that he not pollute it, and keeping My covenant:

I will lead them to My holy mountain, and I will delight them in My house of prayer. Their holocausts and their victims will be pleasing to Me on My altar, for My house will be called a house of prayer for all peoples.

The Lord God spoke, who gathers Israel's scattered ones: I will yet gather to him his congregants.

Come, all the field's beasts, to devour – all the forest's beasts!

Its watchmen are blind. All were ignorant.

All were mute dogs, not strong enough to bark, watching vain things, sleeping and loving slumbers.

The most shameful dogs have not known fullness.

These shepherds did not know intelligence. All turned aside in their own way, each one to his greed, from the top even to the bottom.

Come! Let us take up wine and fill ourselves with drunkenness! It will be as today, so also tomorrow and much more.

Isaiah 57.

The righteous one perishes, and there is no one who considers in his heart. Merciful men are gathered up, because there is no one who understands. The righteous one is gathered up away from the face of harm.

Let peace come! Let him rest in his own bed who has walked in his right living!

But you, come near this – diviner’s children, seed of an adulterer and a prostitute!

Against whom have you mocked? Against whom have you broadened the mouth and stuck out the tongue? Aren’t you children of criminals, lying seed,

who are consoled by gods under every leafy tree, killing children in the torrents, under overhanging rocks?

Your portion is in the torrent’s offspring. This is your lot, and you have poured out a libation to them. You have offered sacrifice. Won’t I be indignant over this?

You set your bed on the high and lofty mountain, and climbed up there so you could offer sacrifices. You set your memorial after the door and behind the doorpost, because you uncovered yourself beside Me, and received an adulterer. You broadened your bed and settled in with them. You delighted their bed with an open hand.

You adorned yourself with ointment for the king, and you multiplied your pigments. You sent your

messengers far away, and were humiliated even to the dead.

You labored in the multitude of your ways. You did not say, 'I will rest.' You have found your hands' life. Because of this, you did not pray.

Whom have you feared, disturbed that you lied?

You have not remembered Me, nor have you considered in your heart, because I was silent and like one not seeing, and you have forgotten Me.

I will tell your righteousness, and your works will not profit you.

When you cry out, let your congregations free you!

The wind will take all of them away. A breeze will take them. But who has faith in Me will inherit the land, and will possess My holy mountain.

I will say, Make a way! Provide a road! Turn away from the path! Take away the stumbling blocks from My people's way!

The High and Lofty One, living in eternity, says this, and His name is holy – living in the height and in the holy, and with the penitent and humble spirit, that He may revive the humble spirit, and revive the penitents' heart:

I will not prosecute forever, nor be angry even to the end. A breath will go out from My face, and I will make a breath.

I was angry because of his greed's iniquity, and I struck him. I hid and was angry, and the wanderer went out in his heart's way.

I saw his ways and forgave him. I brought him back, and repaid consolations to him and to those

grieving for him.

I have created peace as the fruit of lips: peace to him who is far away and to him who is near, the Lord said, and I have healed him.

But the lawless are like the churning sea which cannot rest, and its waves overflow in trampling and mud.

There is no peace, my God has said, to the lawless.

Isaiah 58.

Cry out! Do not cease! Raise your voice like a trumpet! Tell My people their crimes, and Jacob's house their sins!

Indeed they seek Me from day to day, and want to know My ways. They pray to Me like a nation that works righteousness and that has not abandoned its God's judgment. They pray for righteousness's judgment. They want to come near God.

'Why have we fasted, and You haven't seen? We humbled our soul and You didn't know.'

Look! Your will is found in the day of fasting, and you demand repayment from all your debtors.

Look! You are fasting for quarrels and contentions, and you strike lawlessly with the fist. Don't fast as even to the present day, so your cry may be heard in the height!

Is this the sort of fasting that I have chosen, for man to afflict his soul for a day? Is it to twist his head like a circle and to spread sackcloth and ashes? Is this what you call fasting and a day acceptable to the Lord?

Isn't this rather the fasting that I have chosen:

Destroy the chains of lawlessness! Untie the oppressing bonds! Free them, the children who are broken, and throw off every burden!

Share your bread with the hungry, too! Bring the needy and homeless into your house! When you see him naked, cover him! You will not despise your own flesh.

Then your light will break forth like morning, and your health will dawn quickly. Your righteousness will go before your face, and the Lord's glory will gather you up.

Then you will invoke and the Lord will hear. You will cry out and He will say, 'Look! I am here' – if you take away the chain from among you, and stop stretching out the finger and saying what does not help.

When you pour out your soul to the hungry, and fill again the afflicted soul, your light will dawn in shadows, and your shadows will be like midday.

The Lord will give you peace always, and fill your soul with splendors, and free your bones. You will be like a watered garden, and like springs of waters, whose waters do not fail.

They will build among you places deserted for ages. You will stir up foundations for generation after generation, and will be called the builder of barriers, turning aside paths to calm.

If you turn your foot aside from the Sabbath, from working your will in My holy day, and you call the Sabbath delightful and the Lord's holiness glorious, and you glorify Him while not working your ways, your will not being found, so you speak a word, then you will be delighted over the Lord. I will raise you up over the land's heights, and feed you from the inheritance of your father, Jacob, for the Lord's mouth has spoken.

Isaiah 59.

Look! The Lord's hand is not shortened that it is unable to save, nor is His ear weighed down that it may not hear.

Your iniquities have divided between you and your God, and your sins have hidden His face from you, that He not hear.

Your hands are polluted with blood, and your fingers by iniquity. Your lips have spoken lies, and your tongue speaks iniquity.

There is no one who invokes righteousness, nor is there one who judges truly, yet they trust in nothingness and speak vanities. They have conceived labor and given birth to iniquity.

They have broken the asps' eggs and woven the spider's webs. Who eats from their eggs will die, and what is tended carefully will hatch out as a demon.

Their webs will not be for clothing, nor will they be clothed by their works. Their works are wicked works, and a work of iniquity is in their hand.

Their feet run to harm and hurry so they may pour out innocent blood. Their schemes are wicked schemes. Devastation and regret are in their paths. They have not known the way of peace, and there is no judgment in their actions. Their paths are bent down to them. Each one who walks in them does not know peace.

Because of this, judgment is far away from us, and righteousness will not take hold of us. We waited

for light and, look! Shadows! – for splendor, yet we have walked in darkness.

We groped the wall like a blind man, and have touched like one without eyes. We crashed into things at midday as if in darkness, in gloom like the dead.

All of us will roar like a bear, and moan like mourning doves. We expected judgment and it was not – health, and it was far from us.

Our iniquities were multiplied before You. Our sins have answered for us that our crimes are with us.

We have known our iniquities.

We have turned away to sin and to lie against the Lord, that we not go behind our God's covering, so we could speak oppression and conceive transgression. We have spoken lying words from the heart.

Judgment has turned backwards and righteousness stood far off, because truth has fallen in the streets and equity could not go in.

Truth has been made into oblivion, and who pulls back from harm has uncovered plunder. The Lord has seen, and harm has appeared in His eyes, because there is no judgment.

He saw that there is no man, and was perplexed that there is no one who comes to meet Him. His arm saved by itself, and His righteousness itself strengthened him.

He put on righteousness like armor, and salvation like a helmet on His head. He put on garments of

vengeance, and covered Himself as if with zeal's mantle.

As if to revenge, as if to settling scores with His enemies' indignation, He will repay in turn the iniquity of His enemies' islands.

Those who are from the west will fear the Lord's name, and those who are from the sun's rising will see His glory, when he whom the Lord's breath compels comes like a violent flood.

The Redeemer will come to Zion, and to those who turn back from iniquity in Jacob, the Lord says.

This is My covenant with them, the Lord says. My breath, who is among you, and My words, which I have placed in your mouth, will not recede from your mouth, and from your seed's mouth, and from the mouth of your seed's seed, the Lord said, from this moment now and even to everlasting time.

Isaiah 60.

Rise! Be enlightened, for your light is coming, and the Lord's glory has dawned over you!

Look! Shadows will cover the earth and gloom the peoples, but the Lord will dawn over you. His glory will be seen in you.

Nations will walk in your light, and kings in the splendor of your dawning.

Lift up your eyes all around and see! All these have gathered. Your sons have come to you from far away. They will come, and your daughters will nurse at their side.

Then you will see, and prosper, and marvel. Your heart will be broadened when the sea's multitude is converted to you. The nations' power will come to you.

A flood of camels will cover you, Midian and Efa's dromedaries. All of Saba will come, bringing gold and incense and praise to the Lord.

All Kedar's flock will be gathered to you.

Nabaioth's rams will minister to you. They will be offered acceptably on My altar, and I will glorify My majesty's house.

Who are these who fly like clouds, and like doves to their windows?

Islands await Me, and the sea's ships at the beginning, so I may bring your sons from far away, their silver and their gold with them, in the name of the Lord your God and Israel's Holy One – for He has glorified you.

The pilgrims' sons will build your walls, and their

kings will minister to you. In My indignation I struck you, and in My reconciliation I have had mercy on you.

Your gates will be opened continually. They will not be closed day and night, that the nations' strength may be brought to you, and their kings may be led in.

The nation and kingdom that won't serve you will perish, and nations will be devastated by the wasteland.

Lebanon's glory will come to you, fir and box wood and pine together to decorate the place of My sanctifications. I will glorify the place of My feet. Their sons who humbled you will come to you bent down. They will worship your footsteps, all who tore you down, and they will call you the Lord's city, Zion of Israel's Holy One.

Because you were abandoned and lived with hatred, and there was no one who could pass through you, I will set you in the pride of ages, as joy in generation after generation.

You will suck the nations' milk, and nurse the kings' breast, and know that I am the Lord securing you, your redeemer and Jacob's Mighty One.

I will bring you gold for brass, and I will bring silver for iron, and bronze for wood, and iron for stones. I will place peace as your visitation, and righteousness as your overseers.

Iniquity will not be heard further in your land, nor devastation and regret in your boundaries. Health

will occupy your walls, and praise occupy your gates.

The sun will no longer be to you as light by day, nor will the moon's splendor illumine you, but the Lord will be as everlasting light, and your God in your glory.

Your sun will set no more, and your moon will not be diminished, for the Lord will be as everlasting light, and the days of your grief will be completed. Your people, all the righteous, will inherit the land in perpetuity, the seed of My planting, the work of My hand to glorifying.

The small will be as a thousand, and the little one as the mightiest nation. I am the Lord. In its time, I will do this suddenly.

Isaiah 61.

The Lord's breath is on me, because the Lord has anointed me to preach to the gentle. He sent me to heal the shattered in heart, that I might proclaim pardon to the captive, and opening to the closed in; that I might proclaim the year of the Lord's appeasing, and the day of vengeance to our God, that I might console all the grieving; that I might appoint Zion to the grieving, and give them a crown for ashes, joy's oil for weeping, praise's covering for a mourning breath. They will be called mighty ones of righteousness in it, the Lord's planting, to glorifying.

They will build places abandoned from the age, and raise up ancient ruins, and renew deserted cities, scattered in generation after generation.

Strangers will stand and feed your flocks, and pilgrims' children will be your farmers and vineyard workers.

You will be called the Lord's priests. It will be said of you, 'Ministers of our God.' You will eat the nations' strength, and will be proud in their glory. Instead of your confusion you will have double, and they will praise their portion in shame. Because of this, they will possess double in their land.

Everlasting joy will be to them, for I am the Lord, loving judgment, hating plunder in a holocaust. I will give their works in truth, and strike a perpetual covenant with them.

Their seed will be known among nations, and their offspring in the midst of peoples. All who see them

will know them, because they are the seed whom the Lord has blessed.

Surely I will rejoice in the Lord. My soul will exult in my God, who has clothed me in salvation's garments, and surrounded me with righteousness's clothing, like a handsome groom with a crown and like a beautiful bride with her necklaces.

As the earth gives its bud, and as a garden brings forth its seed, so the Lord God will bring forth righteousness and praise before all nations.

Isaiah 62.

For Zion's sake, I will not be silent, and for Jerusalem's sake, I will not be quiet, until its righteousness may go out like splendor, and its Savior is kindled like a lamp.

Nations will see your righteous one, all kings your renowned one, and a new name will be called for you, which the Lord's mouth will name.

You will be glory's crown in the Lord's hand, and the kingdom's diadem in the hand of your God. You will no longer be called 'Abandoned,' and your land will no more be called 'Desolate,' yet you will be called my Will is in her, and your land, Inhabited – for it was pleasing to the Lord in you, and your land will be inhabited.

A young man will live with a young woman, your children will live among you, and the groom will rejoice over the bride. Your God will rejoice over you.

I placed guards over your walls, Jerusalem, all day and all night, perpetually. They will not be silent. You who remember the Lord will not be silent. You may not grant him silence until it is made firm, and until Jerusalem is placed as praise in the land. The Lord has sworn by His right hand and in His arm's power, whether I will again give your wheat to your enemies, and whether strangers' children will drink your wine in which you have labored. Those who gather it will eat, and will praise the Lord. Those who carry it will drink in My holy courtyards.

Pass through! Pass through by the gates! Prepare a way for the people! Make the road straight and choose stones! Lift up a sign to peoples!
Look! The Lord has made it heard to the earth's ends. Say to Zion's daughter, 'Look! Your Savior comes! Look! His reward is with him and his work before him.'
They will call them the holy People, Bought Back by the Lord, yet you will be called the city that is Sought, and not Abandoned.

Isaiah 63.

Who is he who comes from Edom, in dyed vestments from Bosra? He is handsome in his dress, walking in his strength's multitude. I who speak righteousness am also the defender to securing.

Why, then, is Your clothing red and Your garments like those trampling the winepress?

I alone have trampled the wine press, and no man from the nations is with Me. I trampled them in My fury, and crushed them in My anger. Their blood was spattered over My garments, and I have stained all My clothing,

for the day of revenge is in My heart. The year of My redemption comes.

I looked around, and there was no ally. I sought, and there was no one who helped. My arm has saved for Me, and My indignation itself was My ally.

I trampled peoples in My fury, and I made them drunk in My indignation. I pulled down their strength in the earth.

I will remember the Lord's mercy, the Lord's praise, over all that the Lord has repaid to us, and over the multitude of good things to Israel's house, which is granted to them according to His indulgence and according to the multitude of His mercies.

He said, Nevertheless, My people is a son who doesn't deny, and He became the Savior to them.

In all their tribulation He was not troubled, and His face's Angel has saved them in His delight. In His indulgence, He bought them back, and carried them, and lifted them up all the age's days.

But they provoked Him to anger, and afflicted His Holy breath. He was converted into an enemy to them, and He Himself subdued them.

He remembered the days of Moses' age, His people. Where is He who led them through the sea with His flocks' shepherds? Where is He who placed His Holy breath among them;

who led Moses out to the right by His majesty's arm, who split waters before them, that He might make Himself an everlasting name;

who led them through the abysses like a horse unharmed in the desert,

like an animal in the field? The Lord's breath coming down was his leader. You led Your people out in that way, that You might make Yourself a glorious name.

Pay attention from the sky, and see from Your holy dwelling and Your glory! Where is Your zeal, the great strength of Your heart and Your mercies? They have held themselves back from me.

You are our father. Abraham hasn't known us, and Israel is ignorant of us. You, Lord, are our father, our redeemer. Your name endures from the age.

Why, Lord, did you make us wander from Your ways? You hardened our heart, that we might not fear You. Turn back for Your slaves' sake, Your inheritance's tribes!

Our enemies have possessed Your holy people as if nothing. They have trampled Your sanctification. We have become like in the beginning, when You did not rule us, nor was Your name invoked over us.

Isaiah 64.

If only You would break open the skies and come down! Mountains would melt away before Your face.

Waters would dry up like burnt-out fire. Fires would burn, so Your name might be made known to Your enemies. Nations would be troubled before Your face.

When You work wonders, we will not hold back. You descended, and mountains melted away before Your face.

From of old they have not heard by ears nor perceived. Eye has not seen, O God, apart from You, what You prepared for those expecting You. You met those rejoicing and working righteousness in Your ways. They will remember You. Look! You were angry and we have sinned. We were among them always, and will be saved.

We became like the unclean, all of us. All our righteousness was like menstrual rags. We have fallen like every leaf, and our iniquities have taken us away like the wind.

There is no one who invokes Your name, who rises up and holds on to You. You hid Your face from us, and crushed us in the hand of our iniquities.

Now, Lord, You are our father. We, truly, are clay, and You our potter, and all of us works of Your hands.

Don't be angry, Lord! Enough! Don't remember iniquity further! Look! Consider Your people, all of us!

Your holy city has become a desert. Zion has become desert, Jerusalem desolate.

The house of our sanctifications and our glory, where our fathers praised you, has become like a burnt-out fire. All our cherished places have been turned into ruins.

Haven't You restrained yourself over these, Lord?
Will You be silent and afflict us fiercely?

Isaiah 65.

They sought Me who before did not question. They found Me who had not sought. I said, 'Look! I am. Look! I am,' to a nation that did not call My name. I stretched out My hands all day to an unbelieving people, who walk in a way not good, following their own schemes;

a people who provoke Me to anger always before My face, who make offerings in gardens, and sacrifice in hidden places;

who live in tombs, and sleep in idols' shrines, who eat swine's flesh and profane broth in their vessels; who say, "Go away from me! You may not come near me, because you are unclean!" These will be smoke in My fury, a fire burning all day.

Look! It is written before Me! I will not be silent, but will return and repay it into their chest – your iniquities and your fathers' iniquities together, the Lord says, who sacrificed on the mountains, and reproached Me on the hills. I will measure back their first work into their chest.

The Lord says this: As if a seed is found in a cluster, and it is said, 'Don't lose it because it is blessed,' so I will work on My slaves' behalf, that I not destroy all.

I will lead out seed from Jacob and from Judah, possessing My mountains. My chosen ones will inherit her, and My slaves will live there.

The plains will be full of sheep folds, and Achor's valley will be for the cattle's rest, for My people who have sought Me.

You who have abandoned the Lord, who have forgotten My holy mountain, who set a table for Fortune and pour libations over her,
I will number you for the sword. All of you will fall in slaughter for this: because I called, and you didn't answer; I spoke, and you didn't hear. You have worked harm in My eyes, and chosen what I did not will.

Because of this, the Lord God says this: Look! My slaves will eat, and you will be hungry. Look! My slaves will drink, and you will be thirsty.
Look! My slaves will rejoice, and you will be confounded. Look! My slaves will praise before the heart's exultation, and you will cry out before the heart's pain, and wail before the breath's regret.
You will leave your name as a swear word to My chosen ones, and the Lord God will destroy you. He will call His slaves by another name,
in which one who is blessed on the earth will be blessed in God – Amen – and one who swears in the earth will swear in God – Amen – for prior heartaches are handed over to oblivion, and they are hidden from our eyes.

Look! I am creating new skies and a new earth. Prior things will not be in memory, and will not come up over the heart.
You will be joyful and exult in those that I am creating, even to everlasting years, because, look! I create Jerusalem as exultation, and its people as joy.

I will exult in Jerusalem and rejoice among My people. Weeping's voice, outcry's voice, will not be heard any more in it.

No more will an infant of few days die there, or an old man who does not fill out his days, for a boy will die a hundred years old, and a sinner a hundred years old will be cursed.

They will build houses and live in them, plant vineyards and eat their fruit.

They will not build and another inhabit. They will not plant and another eat, for My people's days will be according to the days of trees, and their hands' works will become rooted.

My chosen ones will not labor in vain, nor birth children in dismay, because he is seed of the Lord's blessed ones, and their grandchildren will be with them.

It will be that before they cry out, I will hear. While they are still speaking, I will listen.

Wolf and lamb will feed together, lion and ox will eat straw, and the serpent have dust as his bread.

They will not harm or kill in all My holy mountain, the Lord says.

Isaiah 66.

The Lord says this: Sky is My seat and earth My footstool. What is this house that you will build Me, and who is the place of My rest?

My hand made all these, and all this came to be, the Lord says. To whom, then, will I look, if not to the poor, little one, to the regretful breath, and to one trembling at My words?

Who offers an ox is like one who kills a man. Who slaughters a sheep is like one who clubs a dog. Who offers an oblation is like one who offers swine's blood. Who remembers incense is like one who blesses an idol. They have chosen all these in their ways, and their soul delighted in their abominations. From this also, I will choose their mockeries, and bring over them what they feared, for I called, and there was no one who answered. I spoke, and they have not heard. They have done harm in My eyes, and chosen what I did not will.

Listen to the Lord's word, you who tremble at His word! Your brothers, hating you and rejecting you for My name's sake, said, "Let the Lord be glorified, and we will see in your joy" – but they will be confounded.

The people's voice sounds from the city. A voice sounds from the temple – the Lord's voice – repaying revenge to His enemies.

Before she labored, she gave birth. Before her delivery could come, she birthed a male.

Who has heard anything like this, and who has seen something like it? Will the earth bring forth in one

day, or a nation be born at once – for Zion has brought forth and birthed her children! Will I, who make others bring forth, Myself not bring forth, the Lord says? Will I, who give generation to others, be sterile, the Lord your God said?

Rejoice with Jerusalem, and exult in her all who love her! Be joyful with her in joy, all you who grieve over her, that you nurse and be filled again from her consolation's breast, that you may drink milk and abound in delights from every mode of her glory! The Lord says this: Look! I will turn the nations' glory aside over her, like peace's river and like a flooding torrent, which you will take in. You will be carried at the breasts, and they will soothe you on their knees.

As one whom a mother soothes, so I will console you, and you will be consoled in Jerusalem. You will see, and your heart will rejoice, and your bones will spring up like grass. The Lord's hand will be known by His slaves, and He will be indignant at His enemies.

Look! The Lord will come in fire. His chariot is like a tornado, to repay His fury in indignation and His rebuke in flames of fire.

The Lord judges by fire and by His sword among all flesh, and those killed by the Lord will be multiplied.

Those who were sanctified and considered themselves clean in the gardens behind the one

inside, who ate swine's flesh and an abomination and mice, will be consumed together, the Lord says. I know their works and their schemes. I am coming so I may gather them with all nations and tongues, and they will come and see My glory.

I will place a sign among them, and send out to the nations of the sea some from those who will be saved: to Africa, to Lydia, to those having an arrow, to Italy and Greece, to islands far away, to those who have not heard of Me, and have not seen My glory. They will tell nations My glory.

They will lead in all their brothers from all nations, a gift to the Lord, on horses and in chariots and in litters and on mules and in carriages, to My holy mountain, Jerusalem, the Lord says, as if Israel's children were carrying a gift in a clean vessel into the Lord's house.

I will take up some from among them as priests and as Levites, the Lord says.

As are the new sky and the new earth which I am making to stand before Me, the Lord says, so your seed and your name will stand.

It will be, all flesh will come from month to month and Sabbath to Sabbath, so it may worship before My face, the Lord says.

They will go out and see the dead bodies of the men who transgressed against Me. Their worm will not die, and their fire will not be extinguished. They will be even to the satisfaction of the vision of all flesh.