### Isaiah

## Chapter 16

1‘Then I’ll send a male lamb to be lord of their land…  
 For Mount Zion’s daughter is not just bare rock.  
 2Then you, O daughter of MoAb,  
 Will become like a bird that flies all about  
 After her young have been carried away!  
  
 ‘O Arnon; sit down and discuss it,  
 3Then prepare for continuous mourning.  
 For at noon, everything will go dark,  
 And [your people] will be startled and flee.  
  
 ‘So, do not start celebrating;  
 4For, with exiles of MoAb, you’ll flee  
 From the faces of those who pursue you.  
 They will then be your only protectors,  
 Since your allies will all have been lifted away,  
 And your rulers will have been crushed to the ground.  
  
 5‘Then, from a throne [based on] mercy,  
 [This lamb] will make all things right.  
 For a man from the tent of David  
 Will thereafter sit [on a throne]  
 From which, he will judge righteously.  
 He’ll demand to know what is true…  
 Then swift justice, he’ll bring [to the land].  
  
 6‘For I’ve heard the insults of MoAb…  
 And they have been very insulting.  
 [I’ve noticed] their pride, their insults, and rage…  
 And there was no reason for this.  
  
 7‘So, there will be shrieking in MoAb…  
 Throughout the land, there’ll be screaming.  
 But you’ll think of those who were dwelling in Seth,  
 And then, you’ll feel less ashamed.  
  
 8‘In the plains of HeshBon, you’ll mourn  
 Over the grapevines of SibMah;  
 For the nations will swallow you down…  
 And as far as JaZer, they’ll trample your vines.  
  
 ‘Then no way will you get back together;  
 But, through the desert, you’ll wander!  
 And those who were carried away will be lost  
 Like those who were carried over the sea.  
  
 9‘And I will cry over this,  
 As will [the people] of JaZer  
 Who are weeping for the grapevines of SibMah.  
  
 ‘O HeshBon and EliAleh;  
 Your trees will all be cut down,  
 And I’ll trample your harvests and crops…  
 Yes, all of these things will soon fail!  
  
 10Then in your vineyards, there will be no leaping for joy,  
 Since the reasons for joy will be gone…  
 And none will be treading your wine vats,  
 For the [growing of grapes] will have ceased.  
  
 11‘Then my belly will sound like a harp over MoAb,  
 And I’ll [groan for her cities of bricks].  
  
 12‘This should bring shame on them all;  
 For, MoAb’s shrines will no longer be strong…  
 Those places where they go to pray  
 Before the things that they’ve made with their hands…  
 Which won’t be able to save them!’  
  
13This is what Jehovah proclaimed against MoAb.  
  
  
14Then the Lord spoke again and said this:  
  
 ‘In just three years,  
 In the length of someone’s employment,  
 MoAb will meet with dishonor…  
 All of her wealth [will be gone],  
 And just a few peasants will live there.’