### Isaiah

## Chapter 25

1O Jehovah, my God, I’ll glorify You,  
 And to Your Name, I’ll sing praises,  
 Because of the wonderful things You have done,  
 And because [Your] ancient council proved true…  
 May it ever be so!  
  
2The towns have been turned into rubble,  
 As have the foundations of cities…  
 And these cities of the godless will not be rebuilt  
 Throughout the rest of the age.  
  
3Because of this, I offer You praise…  
 With the poor and the wronged, I praise You!  
 4For to cities of the meek, You sent aid,  
 And You’ve rescued all the depressed…  
 Those whom You saved from the wicked.  
  
To the thirsty, You are a protector…  
 You’re an inviting breeze to those who’ve been wronged.  
 5For You’ve rescued Zion’s worried and thirsty…  
 From godless men, You have saved us!  
  
6At that time, Jehovah of Armies  
 Will hold a great feast for the nations…  
 Yes, on this mountain, they’ll drink wine in joy,  
 7And with perfumed oil, they’ll anoint on this hill.  
  
Then, even for the gentiles, You’ll do this,  
 Since this is a plan for all nations.  
  
8And from the mouth of the Lord came these words:  
  
 ‘Then death, which prevails, will be swallowed;  
 Yes, Jehovah will wipe the tears from each face,  
 And remove the disgrace from earth’s peoples.’  
  
9And in that day, they will say:  
  
 ‘{Look!} This is our God in whom we have hoped…  
 The One who brought us salvation.  
 This is Jehovah… We’ve waited for Him!  
 And because He has brought us salvation,  
 We’ll joyfully shout praises of Him!’  
  
10Then, on this mountain, God will bring rest,  
 While the land of MoAb is trampled  
 Like a threshing floor rolled on by wagons.  
  
11He’ll unfold His hands and snatch up the haughty…  
 For their insolence, He will destroy them…  
 And the high walls of their homes will be broken.