

Isaiah18

#A Prophecy Against Cush

18 Woe to the land of whirring wings[a] along the rivers of Cush,[b]

2 which sends envoys by sea in papyrus boats over the water.Go, swift messengers,to a people tall and smooth-skinned, to a people feared far and wide,an aggressive nation of strange speech, whose land is divided by rivers.

3 All you people of the world, you who live on the earth,when a banner is raised on the mountains, you will see it,and when a trumpet sounds, you will hear it.

4 This is what the Lord says to me: "I will remain quiet and will look on from my dwelling place,like shimmering heat in the sunshine, like a cloud of dew in the heat of harvest."

5 For, before the harvest, when the blossom is gone and the flower becomes a ripening grape,he will cut off the shoots with pruning knives, and cut down and take away the spreading branches.

6 They will all be left to the mountain birds of prey and to the wild animals;the birds will feed on them all summer, the wild animals all winter.

7 At that time gifts will be brought to the Lord Almightyfrom a people tall and smooth-skinned, from a people feared far and wide,an aggressive nation of strange speech, whose land is divided by rivers—the gifts will be brought to Mount Zion, the place of the Name of the Lord Almighty.