

## Isaiah15

### #A Prophecy Against Moab

15 A prophecy against Moab:Ar in Moab is ruined, destroyed in a night!Kir in Moab is ruined, destroyed in a night!

2 Dibon goes up to its temple, to its high places to weep; Moab wails over Nebo and Medeba.Every head is shaved and every beard cut off.

3 In the streets they wear sackcloth; on the roofs and in the public squaresthey all wail, prostrate with weeping.

4 Heshbon and Elealeh cry out, their voices are heard all the way to Jahaz.Therefore the armed men of Moab cry out, and their hearts are faint.

5 My heart cries out over Moab; her fugitives flee as far as Zoar, as far as Eglath Shelishiyah.They go up the hill to Luhith, weeping as they go;on the road to Horonaim they lament their destruction.

6 The waters of Nimrim are dried up and the grass is withered;the vegetation is gone and nothing green is left.

7 So the wealth they have acquired and stored up they carry away over the Ravine of the Poplars.

8 Their outcry echoes along the border of Moab; their wailing reaches as far as Eglaim, their lamentation as far as Beer Elim.

9 The waters of Dimon[a] are full of blood, but I will bring still more upon Dimon[b]—a lion upon the fugitives of Moab and upon those who remain in the land.