Shoftim, Haftarah

Isaiah 51:12-52:12

(12) I, I am He who comforts you! What ails you that you fear Man who must die, Mortals who fare like grass? (13) You have forgotten the LORD your Maker, Who stretched out the skies and made firm the earth! And you live all day in constant dread Because of the rage of an oppressor Who is aiming to cut [you] down. Yet of what account is the rage of an oppressor? (14) Quickly the crouching one is freed; He is not cut down and slain, And he shall not want for food. (15) For I the LORD your God— Who stirs up the sea into roaring waves, Whose name is LORD of Hosts— (16) Have put My words in your mouth And sheltered you with My hand; I, who planted the skies and made

ישעיהו נ״א:י״ב-נ״ב:י״ב (יב) אָנֹכֵי אָנֹכֵי הָוּא מִנַחֵמְכֵם מִי־אַהְ וַתְּירְאִי מֵאֱנְוֹשׁ יָמֹוּת וּמִבֶּן־אָדֶם חָצִיר יִנְּתֵן: (יג) וַתִּשִׁכַּח יהוה עשׁך נוטָה שָׁמַּיִם וִיֹסֵד אָּרֵץ בּ וַתִּפַהָּד תַּמִּיד כַּל־הַיּוֹם מִפְּנֵי חֲמֵת הַמֶּצִיק כַּאַשֵר כּוֹגֵן לְהַשְׁחָית וָאַיֵּה חֲמֵת הַמֶּצִיק: (יד) מְהַר צֹעֵה לִהְפָּתֻחַ וִלֹא־יָמְוּת לֵשַּׁחַת וֹלְא יֵחְסֵר לַחִמְוֹ: (טו) וְאָנֹכִי יהוה אֵלהֵׁיךּ רֹגַע הַיָּם וַיֵּהֵמְוּ גַּלָּיו יהוה יַּצְבָאִוֹת שְׁמְוֹ: (טז) וָאָשֵׂם דְּבָרֵי בְּפִידְ וּבְצֵל יָדֶי כִּסִיתִידְּ לִנְטְעַ שַׁמַּיִם וִלִיסִד אָבץ וִבֵּאמָר לִצִיּוֹן עַמִּי־אֱתָּה: {ס} (יז) הָתְעוֹרְרֵי הְתְעוֹרְרִי קוּמִי יִרְוּשָׁלַהַ אֲשֵׁר שָׁתֵית מִיַּד יהוה אֵת־כִּוֹס חֲמָתִוֹ אֶת־קַבַּעַת כְּוֹס הַתַּרְעֵלֶה שָׁתִית firm the earth, Have said to Zion: You are My people! (17) Rouse, rouse yourself! Arise, O Jerusalem, You who from the LORD's hand Have drunk the cup of His wrath, You who have drained to the dregs The bowl, the cup of reeling! (18) She has none to guide her Of all the sons she bore; None takes her by the hand, Of all the sons she reared. (19) These two things have befallen you: Wrack and ruin who can console you? Famine and sword—how shall I comfort you? (20) Your sons lie in a swoon At the corner of every street— Like an antelope caught in a net— Drunk with the wrath of the LORD, With the rebuke of your God. (21) Therefore, Listen to this, unhappy one, Who are drunk, but not with wine! (22) Thus said the LORD, your Lord, Your God who champions His people: Herewith I take from your hand The cup of reeling, The bowl, the cup of My

מַצֵית: (יח) אֵין־מִנַהֱל לַה מִכְּל־בָּגָים יָלֶדָה וְאֵין מַחֲזִיק בְּיָדָה מְכַּל־בַּנִים גִדֵּלָה: (יט) שָׁמַיִם הַנַּה קראֹתַיִּדְ מִי יָנְוּד לֻדְּ הַשְּׁד וְהַשֶּׁבֶר וָהָרָעָב וְהַחֶּרֶב מֵי אֲנַחֲמֵךּ: (כ) בַנִיך עִלְפִוּ שַׁכְבֵוּ בִּרָאשׁ בָּל־חוּצְוֹת כְּתְוֹא מִכְמֻר הַמְלֹאִים חֲמַת־יהוה גַּעֲרָת אֱלֹהֶיִךּ: (כא) לַכֵן שִׁמִעִי־נֵא זְאֹת עַנִיֶּה וּשְׁכַרָת וִלְא מִיֵּיון: {פּ} (כב) כֹּה־אָמֵּר אָדֹנַיִר יהוה וַאלהַיִּךְ יְרִיב עַמֹּוֹ הנה לַקַחִתִּי מִיַּדֶרְ אֵת־כִּוֹס הַתַּרְעָלֵה אֶת־קַבַּעַת כִּוֹס חֲמַתִּי לא־תוֹסֵיפִי לִשְׁתוֹתֶה עְוֹד: (כג) וְשַׂמָתִּיהַ בִּיַד־מוֹגַיִדְ אֲשֵׁר־אַמְרִוּ לְנַפִּשֵׁךְ שָׁחֶי וְנַעֲבְׂרָה וַתְּשִׂימִי כַאַרֶץ גֵוֶדְ וְכַחִוּץ לַעֹבְרֵים: {פּ} (א) עורי עורי לבישי עוד ציון לִבְשִׁי | בִּגְדֵי תִפְאַרְהֵּדְ יְרְוּשְׁלַהַׁ עיר הַלֶּדֶשׁ כֵּי לָא יוֹסֵיף יָבאֹ־בַךְּ עוד עַרֵל וִטַמֵא: (ב) הִתְנַעַרֵי

wrath; You shall never drink it again. (23) I will put it in the hands of your tormentors, Who have commanded you, "Get down, that we may walk over you" --- So that you made your back like the ground, Like a street for passersby. (1) Awake, awake, O Zion! Clothe yourself in splendor; Put on your robes of majesty, Jerusalem, holy city! For the uncircumcised and the unclean Shall never enter you again. (2) Arise, shake off the dust, Sit [on your throne], Jerusalem! Loose the bonds from your neck, O captive one, Fair Zion! (3) For thus said the LORD: You were sold for no price, And shall be redeemed without money. (4) For thus said the Lord GOD: Of old, My people went down To Egypt to sojourn there; But Assyria has robbed them, Giving nothing in return. (5) What therefore do I gain here? —declares the LORD— For My people has been carried off for

מַעַפֵּר קוּמִי שָׁבֵי יִרוּשַׁלָם (התפתחו) [הֶתְפַּתִּחִי מוֹסְרֵי צַנָארֶד שָבִיָה בַּת־צִיוֹן: {ס} (ג) פִּי־כֹה אָמַר יהוה חָנָּם נִמְכַּרְתֵּם וְלָא בְכֶסֶף תִּגְאֵלוּ: {ס} (ד) כֵּי לָה אַמַר אדני יהוה מִצְרֵיִם יַרַד־עַמֵּי בַרָאשׁנָה לָגוּר שָם וְאַשִּוּר בָּאֵפֶס עַשָׁקוֹ: (ה) וְעַתֵּה מַה־לִּי־פֹּה נָאָם־יהוה כֵּי־לָקַח עַמֵּי חָנֵם מֹשָׁלֵו יִהֵילִילוּ נִאָם־יהוה וִתְמֵיד כַּל־הַיָּוֹם שָׁמֵי מִנֹּאֵץ: ווֹ) לַכֵּן יָדַע עַמֶּי שָׁמֵי לָכֵן בַיְּוֹם הַהֹּוּא (ז) {ס} קּמִדַבֵּר הָנֵּנִי: {ס} מַה־נָּאוֹוּ עַל־הֵהָרִים רַגְלֵי מִבַשֵּׂר מַשָּׁמִיעַ שַׁלָּוֹם מִבַשֵּׂר טִוֹב מַשִּׁמֶיעַ יִשׁוּעָה אֹמֵר לִצִיּוֹן מַלֵּךְ אֵלהַיִּד: (ח) קול צפיִד נַשְאוּ קול יַחָדָו יִרָגָנוּ כֵּי עַיִן בִּעַיִן יִרְאוּ בִּשְׁוּב יהוה צִיון: (ט) פִּצְחָוּ רַנְנוּ יַחְדֵּו חַרְבוֹת יִרוּשָׁלָם כֵּי־נְחֵם יהוה עַמֹּוֹ גַאָל יִרוּשָׁלָם: (י) חַשֶּׁף יהוה

nothing, Their mockers howl declares the LORD— And constantly, unceasingly, My name is reviled. (6) Assuredly, My people shall learn My name, Assuredly [they shall learn] on that day That I, the One who promised, Am now at hand. (7) How welcome on the mountain Are the footsteps of the herald Announcing happiness, Heralding good fortune, Announcing victory, Telling Zion, "Your God is King!" (8) Hark! Your watchmen raise their voices, As one they shout for joy; For every eye shall behold The LORD's return to Zion. (9) Raise a shout together, O ruins of Jerusalem! For the LORD will comfort His people, Will redeem Jerusalem. (10) The LORD will bare His holy arm In the sight of all the nations, And the very ends of earth shall see The victory of our God. (11) Turn, turn away, touch naught unclean As you depart from there; Keep pure, as

אֶת־זְרוֹעַ קְּדְשׁׁוֹ לְעֵינֵי כְּל־הַגּוֹיֵם וְרָאוֹ כְּל־אַפְּסֵי־אְׁרֶץ אֵת יְשׁוּעַת אֱלֹהֵינוֹ: {ס} (יא) סְוּרוּ סוּרוֹ צְאִוּ מִשְּׁם טְמֵא אַל־תִּגְעוּ צְאָוּ מִתּוֹלְה הִבְּּרוּ נִשְׂאֵי כְּלֵי יהוה: (יב) כִּי לָא הְדָּבְּרוּ נִשְׂאֵי כְּלֵי יהוה: (יב) כִּי לָא בְּחִפְּזוֹן תֵּצֵאוּ וּבִמְנוּסֶה לָא תַלֵּכְוּן בְּי־הֹלֵךְ לִפְנֵיכֶם יהוה וּמְאַסִּפְכֶם אֱלֹהֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל: {ס} you go forth from there, You who bear the vessels of the LORD! (12)
For you will not depart in haste,
Nor will you leave in flight; For the
LORD is marching before you, The
God of Israel is your rear guard.