

Vaetchanan, Haftarah

Isaiah 40:1-26

(1) Comfort, oh comfort My people, Says your God. (2) Speak tenderly to Jerusalem, And declare to her That her term of service is over, That her iniquity is expiated; For she has received at the hand of the LORD Double for all her sins. (3) A voice rings out: “Clear in the desert A road for the LORD! Level in the wilderness A highway for our God! (4) Let every valley be raised, Every hill and mount made low. Let the rugged ground become level And the ridges become a plain. (5) The Presence of the LORD shall appear, And all flesh, as one, shall behold— For the LORD Himself has spoken.” (6) A voice rings out: “Proclaim!” Another asks, “What shall I proclaim?” “All flesh is grass, All its goodness like

ישעיהו מ'א'-כ"ו

(א) נַחֲמוּ נַחֲמוּ עַמִּי יֹאמֶר
אֵלֶיכֶם: (ב) דַּבְּרוּ עַל־לֵב
יְרוּשָׁלַם וְקִרְאוּ אֵלֶיהָ כִּי מִלְאָה
צָבָאָה כִּי נִרְצָה עֲוֹנָהּ כִּי לִקְחָהּ
מִיַּד יְהוָה כָּפְלִים בְּכָל־חַטָּאתֶיהָ:
{ס} (ג) קוֹל קוֹרֵא בַּמִּדְבָּר פָּנוּ
דֶּרֶךְ יְהוָה יִשְׂרוּ בַּעֲרָבָה מְסֻלָּה
לְאֵלֵהֶינוּ: (ד) כָּל־גֵּיא יִנְשָׂא
וְכָל־הַר וְגִבְעָה יִשְׁפְּלוּ וְהָיָה
הָעֵקֶב לְמִישׁוֹר וְהָרְכָסִים לְבִקְעָה:
(ה) וְנִגְלָה כְבוֹד יְהוָה וְרָאוּ
כָל־בָּשָׂר יַחְדָּו כִּי פִי יְהוָה דִּבֶּר:
{פ} (ו) קוֹל אֹמֵר קְרֵא וְאָמַר מֶה
אֶקְרָא כָּל־הַבָּשָׂר חֲצִיר וְכָל־חֲסֻדּוֹ
כְּצִיץ הַשָּׂדֶה: (ז) יִבֶּשׂ חֲצִיר נִבֵּל
צִיץ כִּי רוּחַ יְהוָה נִשְׁבָּה בּוֹ אֶכְנֹ
חֲצִיר הָעֵם: (ח) יִבֶּשׂ חֲצִיר נִבֵּל

flowers of the field: (7) Grass withers, flowers fade When the breath of the LORD blows on them. Indeed, man is but grass: (8) Grass withers, flowers fade— But the word of our God is always fulfilled!” (9) Ascend a lofty mountain, O herald of joy to Zion; Raise your voice with power, O herald of joy to Jerusalem— Raise it, have no fear; Announce to the cities of Judah: Behold your God! (10) Behold, the Lord GOD comes in might, And His arm wins triumph for Him; See, His reward is with Him, His recompense before Him. (11) Like a shepherd He pastures His flock: He gathers the lambs in His arms And carries them in His bosom; Gently He drives the mother sheep. (12) Who measured the waters with the hollow of His hand, And gauged the skies with a span, And meted earth’s dust with a measure, And weighed the mountains with a scale

צִיץ וּדְבַר־אֱלֹהֵינוּ יָקוּם לְעוֹלָם:
 {ס} (ט) עַל הַר־גְּבוּהָ עָלִי־לָךְ
 מִבְּשָׂרָתְךָ צִיּוֹן הָרִימִי בְכַחַת קוֹלְךָ
 מִבְּשָׂרָתְךָ יְרוּשָׁלַם הָרִימִי
 אֶל־תִּירָאִי אִמְרִי לְעַרְיִי יְהוּדָה הִנֵּה
 אֱלֹהֵיכֶם: (י) הִנֵּה אֲדַנִּי יְהוָה
 בְּחִזֶּק יָבֹוא וּזְרָעוֹ מִשָּׁלָה לּוֹ הִנֵּה
 שָׁכְרוּ אֹתוֹ וּפָעֵלְתוֹ לְפָנָיו: (יא)
 כְּרָעָה עֲדָרוֹ יִרְעָה בְּזֹרְעוֹ יִקְבֹץ
 טְלָאִים וּבְחִיקוֹ יִשָּׂא עֲלוֹת יְנֵהֶל:
 {ס} (יב) מִי־מָדַד בְּשַׁעֲלוֹ מַיִם
 וּשְׁמַיִם בְּיָדָהּ תִּכֹּן וְכֹל בְּשִׁשָּׁלֶשׁ
 עֶפְרַת הָאָרֶץ וְשָׁקֵל בְּפֶלֶס הָרִים
 וּגְבָעוֹת בְּמֵאזְנָיִם: (יג) מִי־תִכֵּן
 אֶת־רוּחַ יְהוָה וְאִישׁ עֲצָתוֹ יוֹדִיעֵנּוּ:
 (יד) אֶת־מִי נוֹעֵץ וַיְבַיְנֵהוּ וַיִּלְמְדֵהוּ
 בְּאֶרֶחַ מִשְׁפָּט וַיִּלְמְדֵהוּ דַעַת וְדָרֶךְ
 תְּבוּנוֹת יוֹדִיעֵנּוּ: (טו) הֵן גּוֹיִם כְּמַר
 מִדְּלִי וְכִשְׁחַק מֵאזְנָיִם נִחְשָׁבוּ הֵן
 אֵיִם כִּדְק יִטּוֹל: (טז) וּלְבָנוֹן אֵין
 דִּי בַעַר וְחִתָּיתוֹ אֵין דִּי עוֹלָה: {פ}

And the hills with a balance? (13)
 Who has plumbed the mind of the
 LORD, What man could tell Him
 His plan? (14) Whom did He
 consult, and who taught Him,
 Guided Him in the way of right?
 Who guided Him in knowledge
 And showed Him the path of
 wisdom? (15) The nations are but a
 drop in a bucket, Reckoned as dust
 on a balance; The very coastlands
 He lifts like motes. (16) Lebanon is
 not fuel enough, Nor its beasts
 enough for sacrifice. (17) All
 nations are as naught in His sight;
 He accounts them as less than
 nothing. (18) To whom, then, can
 you liken God, What form
 compare to Him? (19) The idol? A
 woodworker shaped it, And a
 smith overlaid it with gold, Forging
 links of silver. (20) As a gift, he
 chooses the mulberry— A wood
 that does not rot— Then seeks a
 skillful woodworker To make a
 firm idol, That will not topple.

(יז) כָּל־הַגּוֹיִם כְּאֵין נִגְדּוּ מֵאֶפֶס
 וְתֵהוּ נִחְשְׁבוּ־לוֹ: (יח) וְאֶל־מִי
 תִדְמִיּוּן אֵל וּמֵה־דַמּוֹת תִּעְרְכוּ לוֹ:
 (יט) הַפֶּסֶל נִסְדָּף חָרָשׁ וְצִרְף בְּוִהָב
 יִרְקַעְנוּ וּרְתָקוֹת כֶּסֶף צוּרָף: (כ)
 הַמִּסְכָּן תְּרוּמָה עֵץ לֹא־יִרְקַב
 יִבְחַר חָרָשׁ חָכָם יִבְקֹשׁ־לוֹ לְהַכִּין
 פֶּסֶל לֹא יִמוּט: {ס} (כא) הֲלֹא
 תִדְעוּ הֲלֹא תִשְׁמְעוּ הֲלֹא הִגִּד
 מֵרֹאשׁ לָכֶם הֲלֹא הִבִּינוֹתֶם
 מוֹסְדוֹת הָאָרֶץ: (כב) הֲיֵשֵׁב
 עַל־חוּג הָאָרֶץ וַיִּשְׁבֶּיהָ כִּחַגְבִּים
 הַנוֹטֶה כְּדֹק שָׁמַיִם וַיִּמְתְּחֶם
 כְּאֵהָל לְשֹׁבֵת: (כג) הַנּוֹתֵן רוּזָנִים
 לְאֵין שְׁפִטֵי אֶרֶץ כִּתְהוּ עֲשֵׂה: (כד)
 אֶף בַּל־נִטְעוּ אֶף בַּל־זָרְעוּ אֶף
 בַּל־שָׂרַשׁ בְּאֶרֶץ גִּזְעָם וְגַם־נִשְׂפָף
 בָּהֶם וַיִּבְשׂוּ וַיִּסְעָרָה כִּכְּשׁ תִּשְׂאֵם:
 {ס} (כה) וְאֶל־מִי תִדְמִיּוּנִי וְאֲשׁוּהָ
 יֹאמֶר קְדוֹשׁ: (כו) שְׂאוּ־מָרוֹם
 עֵינֵיכֶם וּרְאוּ מִי־בָרָא אֱלֹהִים

(21) Do you not know? Have you not heard? Have you not been told From the very first? Have you not discerned How the earth was founded? (22) It is He who is enthroned above the vault of the earth, So that its inhabitants seem as grasshoppers; Who spread out the skies like gauze, Stretched them out like a tent to dwell in. (23) He brings potentates to naught, Makes rulers of the earth as nothing. (24) Hardly are they planted, Hardly are they sown, Hardly has their stem Taken root in earth, When He blows upon them and they dry up, And the storm bears them off like straw. (25) To whom, then, can you liken Me, To whom can I be compared? —says the Holy One. (26) Lift high your eyes and see: Who created these? He who sends out their host by count, Who calls them each by name: Because of His great might and vast power, Not one fails to appear.

הַמּוֹצִיא בְּמִסְפָּר צְבָאָם לְכֹלָם
בְּשֵׁם יְקֻרָא מְרַב אוֹנִים וְאַמִּיץ כֹּחַ
אִישׁ לֹא נִעְדָּר: {ס}

