

# Shemot, Haftarah, January 14, 2023

Isaiah 27:6-28:13

(6) [In days] to come Jacob shall strike root, Israel shall sprout and blossom, And the face of the world Shall be covered with fruit. (7) Was he beaten as his beater has been? Did he suffer such slaughter as his slayers? (8) Assailing them with fury unchained, His pitiless blast bore them off On a day of gale. (9) Assuredly, by this alone Shall Jacob's sin be purged away; This is the only price For removing his guilt: That he make all the altar-stones Like shattered blocks of chalk— With no sacred post left standing, Nor any incense altar. (10) Thus fortified cities lie desolate, Homesteads deserted, forsaken like a wilderness; There calves graze, there they lie down And consume its boughs. (11) When its crown is withered, they break; Women come and make fires

ישעיהו כ"ז-כ"ח:י"ג

(ו) הַבָּאִים יִשְׂרָשׁ יַעֲקֹב יִצְיָן וּפְרָח  
יִשְׂרָאֵל וּמְלֵאוֹ פְּנֵי-תֵבֶל תִּנּוּבָה:  
{פ} (ז) הַכְּמַכַּת מִכֵּהוּ הִכָּהוּ  
אִם-כִּפְהֶרֶג הִרְגִּיו הִרְגָּ: (ח)  
בְּסֹאסָאָה בְּשִׁלְחָה תִּרְיַבְנָה הָגָה  
בְּרוּחוֹ הַקָּשָׁה בְּיוֹם קָדִים: (ט) לָכֵן  
בְּזֹאת יִכַּפֵּר עֲוֹן-יַעֲקֹב וְזֶה כָּל-פְּרִי  
הַסֵּר חֲטָאתוֹ בְּשׁוּמוֹ | כָּל-אֲבָנֵי  
מִזְבֵּחַ כָּאֲבָנֵי-גֶר מִנְפָצוֹת לֹא-יִקְמוּ  
אֲשֶׁרִים וְחֲמָנִים: (י) כִּי עֵיר בְּצוּרָה  
בְּדָד נֹוֹה מִשְׁלַח וְנִעֻז בְּמִדְבַר שָׁם  
יִרְעָה עֶגְלָה וְשֵׁם יִרְבֵּץ וְכָלָה  
סַעֲפִיָּה: (יא) בִּיבֶשׁ קִצְיָרָה  
תִּשְׁבְּרָנָה נָשִׁים בָּאוֹת מְאִירוֹת  
אוֹתָהּ כִּי לֹא עַם-בִּינוֹת הוּא עַל-כֵּן  
לֹא-יִרְחַמְנוּ עֲשֵׂהוּ וְיִצְרוּ לֹא יִחַנְנוּ:  
{פ} (יב) וְהָיָה בַּיּוֹם הַהוּא יִחַבֵּט

with them. For they are a people without understanding; That is why Their Maker will show them no mercy, Their Creator will deny them grace. (12) And in that day, the LORD will beat out [the peoples like grain] from the channel of the Euphrates to the Wadi of Egypt; and you shall be picked up one by one, O children of Israel! (13) And in that day, a great ram's horn shall be sounded; and the strayed who are in the land of Assyria and the expelled who are in the land of Egypt shall come and worship the LORD on the holy mount, in Jerusalem. (1) Ah, the proud crowns of the drunkards of Ephraim, Whose glorious beauty is but wilted flowers On the heads of men bloated with rich food, Who are overcome by wine! (2) Lo, my Lord has something strong and mighty, Like a storm of hail, A shower of pestilence. Something like a storm of massive, torrential rain Shall be

יהוה מִשְׁבֵּלֶת הַנְּהָר עַד-נַחַל  
מִצְרַיִם וְאַתֶּם תִּלְקָטוּ לְאֶחָד אֶחָד  
בְּנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל: {פ} (יג) וְהָיָה | בַּיּוֹם  
הַהוּא יִתְקַעַ בְּשׁוֹפָר גָּדוֹל וּבָאוּ  
הָאֲבָדִים בְּאֶרֶץ אַשּׁוּר וְהַנִּדְחִים  
בְּאֶרֶץ מִצְרַיִם וְהִשְׁתַּחֲוּ לַיהוָה  
בְּהַר הַקֹּדֶשׁ בִּירוּשָׁלַיִם: {פ} (א)  
הוּי עֲטַרְתַּ גְּאוֹת שְׁכָרֵי אֶפְרַיִם  
וְצִיץ נֹבֵל צְבִי תִפְאַרְתּוֹ אֲשֶׁר  
עַל-רֹאשׁ גֵּיא-שִׁמְנִים הֶלְוִי יִיז:  
(ב) הִנֵּה חֲזֹק וְאַמִּץ לְאֲדָנִי כְּזֶרֶם  
כָּרֵד שֶׁעַר קָטַב כְּזֶרֶם מַיִם כְּבִירִים  
שֹׁטְפִים הַנִּיחַ לְאֶרֶץ בִּיד: (ג)  
בְּרַגְלִים תִּרְמֹסְנָה עֲטַרְתַּ גְּאוֹת  
שְׁכָרֵי אֶפְרַיִם: (ד) וְהִיִּתָּה צִיצַת  
נֹבֵל צְבִי תִפְאַרְתּוֹ אֲשֶׁר עַל-רֹאשׁ  
גֵּיא שִׁמְנִים כְּכַוְוָה בְּטָרֶם קִיץ  
אֲשֶׁר יִרְאֶה הָרְאָה אוֹתָהּ בְּעוֹדָהּ  
כְּכַפּוֹ יִבְלַעְנָה: {ס} (ה) בַּיּוֹם הַהוּא  
יְהִיֶּה יְהוָה צְבָאוֹת לְעֲטַרְתַּ צְבִי  
וּלְצִפִּירַת תִּפְאַרְתָּה לְשֶׁאֵר עַמּוֹ: (ו)

hurled with force to the ground. (3)  
 Trampled underfoot shall be  
 The proud crowns of the drunkards of  
 Ephraim, (4) The wilted flowers—  
 On the heads of men bloated with  
 rich food— That are his glorious  
 beauty. They shall be like an early  
 fig Before the fruit harvest;  
 Whoever sees it devours it While it  
 is still in his hand. (5) In that day,  
 the LORD of Hosts shall become a  
 crown of beauty and a diadem of  
 glory for the remnant of His people,  
 (6) and a spirit of judgment for him  
 who sits in judgment and of valor  
 for those who repel attacks at the  
 gate. (7) But these are also muddled  
 by wine And dazed by liquor: Priest  
 and prophet Are muddled by  
 liquor; They are confused by wine,  
 They are dazed by liquor; They are  
 muddled in their visions, They  
 stumble in judgment. (8) Yea, all  
 tables are covered With vomit and  
 filth, So that no space is left. (9)  
 “To whom would he give

וְרוּחַ מְשַׁפֵּט לַיּוֹשֵׁב עַל־הַמְּשֻׁפָּט  
 וְלַגְבוּרָה מְשִׁיבֵי מְלַחְמָה שְׁעָרָה:  
 {ס} (ז) וְגַם־אֵלֶּה בֵּינָם שָׁגוּ וּבִשְׁכָר  
 תָּעוּ כִּהְיוּ וְנָבִיא שָׁגוּ בִשְׁכָר וּנְבָלְעוּ  
 מִן־הַיַּיִן תָּעוּ מִן־הַשְּׁכָר שָׁגוּ בְרָאָה  
 פָּקֹדוֹ פְּלִילִיָּה: (ח) כִּי כָל־שִׁלְחָנוֹת  
 מִלְּאֹו קָיָא צֶאֱהָ בְּלִי מָקוֹם: {פ}  
 (ט) אֶת־מִלֵּי יוֹרָה דַּעָה וְאֶת־מִי יִבִּין  
 שְׁמוּעָה גְמוּלִי מִחֶלֶב עֵתִיקִי  
 מְשַׁדִּים: (י) כִּי צוֹ לְצוֹ צוֹ לְצוֹ קוֹ  
 לְקוֹ קוֹ לְקוֹ זַעִיר זַעִיר זַעִיר זַעִיר:  
 {יא} כִּי בִלְעָגִי שְׁפָה וּבִלְשׁוֹן אַחֲרָת  
 יִדְבֵר אֶל־הָעַם הַזֶּה: (יב) אֲשֶׁר |  
 אָמַר אֲלֵיהֶם זֹאת הַמְּנוּחָה הַנִּיחָו  
 לְעֵינַי וְזֹאת הַמְּרַגְעָה וְלֹא אָבּוּא  
 שְׁמוּעָה: (יג) וְהָיָה לָהֶם דְּבַר־יְהוָה  
 צוֹ לְצוֹ צוֹ לְצוֹ קוֹ לְקוֹ קוֹ לְקוֹ  
 זַעִיר זַעִיר זַעִיר זַעִיר לְמַעַן יִלְכוּ  
 וְכִשְׁלוּ אַחֲזוּר וְנִשְׁכְּרוּ וְנוֹקְשׁוּ  
 וְנִלְכְּדוּ: {פ}

instruction? To whom expound a message? To those newly weaned from milk, Just taken away from the breast? (10) That same mutter upon mutter, Murmur upon murmur, Now here, now there!” (11) Truly, as one who speaks to that people in a stammering jargon and an alien tongue (12) is he who declares to them, “This is the resting place, let the weary rest; this is the place of repose.” They refuse to listen. (13) To them the word of the LORD is: “Mutter upon mutter, Murmur upon murmur, Now here, now there.” And so they will march, But they shall fall backward, And be injured and snared and captured.

Isaiah 29:22-23

(22) Assuredly, thus said the LORD to the House of Jacob, Who redeemed Abraham: No more shall Jacob be shamed, No longer his face grow pale. (23) For when he—that

ישעיהו כ"ט:כ"ב-כ"ג

(כב) לְכֵן כֹּה־אָמַר יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵי בֵית  
 יַעֲקֹב אֲשֶׁר פָּדָה אֶת־אֲבֹרָהֶם  
 לֹא־עֲתָה יְבוֹשׁ יַעֲקֹב וְלֹא עֲתָה  
 פָּנָיו יִתְחַוְּרוּ: (כג) כִּי בִרְאֵתוֹ יִלְדָּיו

is, his children—behold what My hands have wrought in his midst, they will hallow My name. Men will hallow the Holy One of Jacob And stand in awe of the God of Israel.

מַעֲשֵׂה יָדַי בְּקִרְבּוֹ יִקְדְּשׁוּ שְׁמִי  
וְהִקְדִּישׁוּ אֶת־קְדוֹשׁ יַעֲקֹב  
וְאֶת־אֱלֹהֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל יַעֲרִיצוּ: