

Eikev, Haftarah, August 24, 2024

Isaiah 49:14-51:3

(14) Zion says, “GOD has forsaken me, My Sovereign has forgotten me.” (15) Can a woman forget her baby, Or disown the child of her womb? Though she might forget, I never could forget you. (16) See, I have engraved you On the palms of My hands, Your walls are ever before Me. (17) Swiftly your children are coming; Those who ravaged and ruined you shall leave you. (18) Look up all around you and see: They are all assembled, are come to you! As I live —declares GOD— You shall do them all like jewels, Deck yourself with them like a bride. (19) As for your ruins and desolate places And your land laid waste— You shall soon be crowded with settlers, While destroyers stay far from you. (20)

ישעיהו מ"ט:ד-נ"א:ג'

(יד) ותאמר ציון עזבני יהוה ואדני
שכחני: (טו) התשכח אשה עולה
מרחם בן-בטנה גם-אלה
תשכחנה ואנכי לא אשכחך: (טז)
הן על-כפיים חקתיך חומתיך נגדי
תמיד: (יז) מהרו בניך מהרסיך
ומחריביך ממה יצאו: (יח)
שאי-סביב עיניך וראי כלם נקבצו
באו-לך חי-אני נאם-יהוה כי כלם
כעדי תלבשי ותקשרים ככלה:
(יט) כי חרבתך ושמתך וארץ
הרסתך כי עתה תצרי מיושב
ורחקו מבלעך: (כ) עוד יאמרו
באזניך בני שכליך צר-לי המקום
גשה-לי ואשבה: (כא) ואמרת
בלבבך מי ילד-לי את-אלה ואני
שכולה וגלמודה גלה | וסורה

The children you thought you had lost Shall yet say in your hearing, “The place is too crowded for me; Make room for me to settle.” (21) And you will say to yourself, “Who bore these for me When I was bereaved and barren, Exiled and disdained— By whom, then, were these reared? I was left all alone— And where have these been?” (22) Thus said my Sovereign GOD: I will raise My hand to nations And lift up My ensign to peoples; And they shall bring your sons in their bosoms, And carry your daughters on their backs. (23) Kings shall tend your children, Their queens shall serve you as nurses. They shall bow to you, face to the ground, And lick the dust of your feet. And you shall know that I am GOD— Those who trust in Me shall not be shamed. (24) Can spoil be taken from a warrior, Or captives retrieved from a victor? (25) Yet thus said GOD: Captives shall be taken

וְאֵלֶּה מִי גִדְּלָה הֵן אֲנִי נִשְׁאַרְתִּי
לְבִדִּי אֵלֶּה אֵיפֶה הֵם: {פ} (כב)
כֹּה-אָמַר אֲדֹנָי יְהוִה הִנֵּה אֲשָׂא
אֶל-גּוֹיִם יָדַי וְאֶל-עַמִּים אָרִים נֶסְי
וְהִבִּיאוּ בְנֵיךָ בְּחֻצֹן וּבְנִתְיָךְ
עַל-כַּתְּף תִּנְשָׂאנָה: {כג} וְהָיוּ
מְלָכִים אֲמִנְיָךְ וְשָׂרוּתֵיהֶם
מִיִּנְיָקֹתֶיךָ אֲפִים אָרֶץ יִשְׁתַּחֲווּ לָךְ
וְעַפְר רִגְלֶיךָ יִלְחֲכוּ וַיִּדְעוּת כִּי-אֲנִי
יְהוָה אֲשֶׁר לֹא-יִבָּשׁוּ קִוְי: {ס} (כד)
הִקְחָ מִגְּבוּר מְלָקוֹחַ וְאִם-שָׁבִי
צִדִּיק יִמְלֹט: {ס} (כה) כִּי-כֹה |
אָמַר יְהוָה גַּם-שָׁבִי גְבוּר יִקְחָ
וּמְלָקוֹחַ עָרִיץ יִמְלֹט וְאֶת-יְרִיבֶךָ
אָנֹכִי אָרִיב וְאֶת-בְּנֵיךָ אָנֹכִי
אוֹשִׁיעַ: {כו} וְהֶאֱכַלְתִּי אֶת-מוֹנֵיךָ
אֶת-בְּשָׂרָם וְכַעֲסִים דָּמָם יִשְׁכְּרוּן
וַיִּדְעוּ כָּל-בָּשָׂר כִּי אֲנִי יְהוָה
מוֹשִׁיעֶךָ וְגֹאֲלֶךָ אֲבִיר יַעֲקֹב: {ס}
(א) כֹּה | אָמַר יְהוָה אֵי זֶה סֵפֶר
כְּרִיתוֹת אֲמַכֶּם אֲשֶׁר שְׁלַחְתִּיהָ אוֹ

from a warrior And spoil shall be
retrieved from a tyrant; For I will
contend with your adversaries, And
I will deliver your children. (26) I
will make your oppressors eat their
own flesh, They shall be drunk with
their own blood as with wine. And
all humankind shall know That I
GOD am your Savior, The Mighty
One of Jacob, your Redeemer. (1)
Thus said GOD: Where is the bill
of divorce Of your mother whom I
dismissed? And which of My
creditors was it To whom I sold you
off? You were only sold off for your
sins, And your mother dismissed
for your crimes. (2) Why, when I
came, was no one there, Why,
when I called, would none respond?
Is my arm, then, too short to
rescue, Have I not the power to
save? With a mere rebuke I dry up
the sea, And turn rivers into desert.
Their fish stink from lack of water;
They lie dead of thirst. (3) I clothe
the skies in blackness And make

מִי מִנוֹשֵׁי אֲשֶׁר-מָכַרְתִּי אֶתְכֶם לֹו
הֵן בְּעֹנֹתֵיכֶם נִמְכַרְתֶּם וּבְפִשְׁעֵיכֶם
שְׁלַחָה אִמְכֶם: (ב) מִדּוּעַ בָּאתִי
וְאֵין אִישׁ קָרָאתִי וְאֵין עֹנֶה הַקְצוֹר
קָצְרָה יָדִי מִפְדּוֹת וְאִם-אֵין-כִּי כַחַ
לְהַצִּיל הֵן בְּגַעַרְתִּי אֶחְרִיב יָם
אֲשֶׁם נְהָרוֹת מִדְבָּר תִּבְאֵשׁ דָּגְתָם
מֵאֵין מַיִם וְתָמַת בַּצָּמָא: (ג)
אֲלֵבִישׁ שָׁמַיִם קְדָרוֹת וְשָׁק אֲשֶׁם
כְּסוּתָם: {פ} (ד) אֲדַנִּי יְהוָה נָתַן
לִי לְשׁוֹן לְמוֹדִים לְדַעַת לְעוֹת
אֶת-יַעֲקֹב דָּבַר יַעֲרִי | בְּבִקֵּר בְּבִקֵּר
יַעֲרִי לִי אֲזוֹן לְשִׁמְעַ כְּלִמוּדִים: (ה)
אֲדַנִּי יְהוָה פִּתַּח-לִּי אֲזוֹן וְאֲנֹכִי לֹא
מָרִיתִי אֶחָזֹר לֹא נְסוּגְתִי: (ו) גִּוִּלִי
נָתַתִּי לְמִכָּים וּלְחַיִּי לְמִרְטִים פְּנִי
לֹא הִסְתַּרְתִּי מִכְּלָמוֹת וְרָק: (ז)
וְאֲדַנִּי יְהוָה יַעֲזֹר-לִי עַל-כֵּן לֹא
נִכְלַמְתִּי עַל-כֵּן שָׁמַתִּי פְּנִי
כַח-לְמִישׁ וְאֲדַע כִּי-לֹא אֲבוֹשׁ: (ח)
קָרוֹב מִצְדִּיקִי מִיִּירִיב אֶתִּי נַעֲמָדָה

their raiment sackcloth. (4) My Sovereign GOD gave me a skilled tongue, To know how to speak timely words to the weary. Morning by morning, [God] rouses me, Rousing my ear To give heed like disciples. (5) My Sovereign GOD opened my ears, And I did not disobey, I did not run away. (6) I offered my back to the floggers, And my cheeks to those who tore out my hair. I did not hide my face From insult and spittle. (7) But my Sovereign GOD will help me— Therefore I feel no disgrace; Therefore I have set my face like flint, And I know I shall not be shamed. (8) My Vindicator is at hand— Who dares contend with me? Let us stand up together! Who would be my opponent? Let them approach me! (9) Lo, my Sovereign GOD will help me— Who can get a verdict against me? They shall all wear out like a garment, The moth shall consume them. (10) Who

יִחַד מִי־בַעַל מְשֻׁפְּטֵי יִגַּשׁ אֵלַי: (ט)
 הֲן אֲדַנִּי יְהוָה יַעְזֹר־לִי מִי־הוּא
 יִרְשִׁיעֵנִי הֲן כָּלֶם כִּפְּגַד יִבְלוּ עֵשׂ
 יֵאָכְלֶם: {ס} (י) מִי בְּכֶם יֵרָא יְהוָה
 שָׁמַע בְּקוֹל עֲבָדָו אֲשֶׁר | הֲלֹךְ
 חֹשְׁכִים וְאֵין נֹגֵה לוֹ יִבְטַח בְּשֵׁם
 יְהוָה וַיִּשְׁעַן בְּאַלְהֵיו: {ס} (יא) הֲן
 כְּלַכְּם קָדַחִי אֲשׁ מְאַזְרֵי זִיקוֹת לְכוֹ
 | בְּאֹר אֲשָׁכֶם וּבְזִיקוֹת בְּעֵרְתֶם
 מִיָּדִי הִיָּתֶה־זֹאת לָכֶם לְמַעַצְבָּה
 תִּשְׁכָּבוּן: {ס} (א) שָׁמְעוּ אֵלַי רְדֹפֵי
 צֶדֶק מִבְּקִשֵׁי יְהוָה הַבֵּיטוּ אֶל־צֹר
 חֲצִבְתֶּם וְאֶל־מִקְבַּת בּוֹר נִקְרַתֶם:
 (ב) הַבֵּיטוּ אֶל־אַבְרָהָם אָבִיכֶם
 וְאֶל־שָׂרָה תְּחוֹלְלֶכֶם כִּי־אֶחָד
 קָרָאתִיו וְאַבְרָכָהוּ וְאַרְבָּהוּ: (ג)
 כִּי־נַחֵם יְהוָה צִיּוֹן נַחֵם
 כָּל־חֲרִבְתֶּיהָ וַיִּשֶׂם מִדְּבָרָהּ כְּעֵדוֹן
 וְעֲרַבְתָּהּ כַּגֹּן־יְהוָה שְׁשׁוֹן וְשִׁמְחָהּ
 יִמְצֵא בָּהּ תוֹדָה וְקוֹל זְמִרָה: {ס}

among you reveres GOD And
heeds the voice of the appointed
servant?— Though walking in
darkness And having no light, Let
them trust in the name of GOD
And rely upon his God. (11) But
you are all kindlers of fire, Girding
on firebrands. Walk by the blaze of
your fire, By the brands that you
have lit! This has come to you from
My hand: You shall lie down in
pain. (1) Listen to Me, you who
pursue justice, You who seek GOD:
Look to the rock you were hewn
from, To the quarry you were dug
from. (2) Look back to Abraham
your father And to Sarah who
brought you forth. For he was only
one when I called him, But I
blessed him and made him many.
(3) Truly GOD has comforted
Zion, Comforted all her ruins—
Made her wilderness like Eden, Her
desert like the Garden of GOD.
Gladness and joy shall abide there,

Thanksgiving and the sound of
music.