Eikev, Haftarah, August 19, 2025

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 youOn 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 don them all like jewels, Deck yourself with them like a bride. (19)As for your ruins and desolate placesAnd your land laid waste— You shall soon be crowded with settlers, While destroyers stay far

ישעיהו מ"ט:י"ד-נ"א:ג'

(יד) וַתְּאֹמֶר צִיְּוֹן עֲזָבַנִי יהוה וַאדני שְׁכֵחֶנִי: (טו) הַתִּשְׁכַּח אִשְׁהֹ עוּלְה מַרַחָם בַּן־בִּטִנָה גַּם־אֵלֵה תִשִׁבַּחָנָה וָאָנֹכֵי לָא אֵשִׁכַּחֲדְ: (טז) הָן עַל־כַּפָּיִם חַקּתִיךְ חוֹמֹתַיִךְ נַגְדֵי תַּמֶיד: (יז) מְהַרְוּ בָּגַיִּךְ מְהָרְסֵיִּהְ וּמַחַרִיבֵיִדְ מִמֵּדְ יֵצֵאוּ: (יח) שְׁאִי־סָבִיב עִינַיִדְ וּרְאִי כַּלָּם נִקְבְּצְוּ בָאוּ־לֶךְ חַי־אָנִי נִאָם־יהוה כֵּי כַלַּם בַּעַדֵי תִלְבַּשִׁי וְתִקְשָׁרֵים כַּכַּלַה: (יט) כֵּי חָרְבֹתַיִּדְ וְשְׁמִמֹתַיִּדְ וְאֵרֵץ הַרְסָתֶךְ כִּי עַתָּהֹ תַּצְרֵי מִיּוֹשֶּׁב וֹרָחַקּוּ מִבַּלְעֵיִך: (כ) עוֹד יאמִרוּ בְאָזְנַיִּךְ בְּגֵי שִׁכָּלֻיִּךְ צַר־לִי הַמְּקוֹם גִּשָׁה־לֵּי וָאֵשֶׁבָה: (כא) וָאַמֶּרְתִּ בּּלְבָבֵּך מֵי יֵלַד־לִי אַת־אֵּלֵה וַאֲנֵי שׁכוּלֵה וְגַלְמוּדָה גֹּלֵה | וְסוּרָה from you.(20)The children you thought you had lostShall 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 meWhen 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 nationsAnd 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:

וָאֶלֶה מֵי גַדָּל הָן אַנִי נִשְאַרְתִּי לְבַדִּי אֵלָה אֵיפָה הֶם: {פ}(כב) כֹה־אַמַּר אדני יהוה הָנָּה אֵשֵא אַל־גוֹיִם יַדִּי וְאֵל־עַמֵּים אַרֵים נְסִי וָהֶבֵיאוּ בַנַּיִדְּ בִּחֹצֵן וּבִנֹתַיִדְ עַל־כָּתֶף תִּנְשֵׂאנָה: (כג) וְהָיוּ מָלֶלִים אֹמִנַיִּךְ וִשְּׂרְוֹתֵיהֵם מֵינֵילֹתַיִּדְ אַפַּיִם אֱרֵץ יִשְׁתְּחֲווּ לָּדְ וַעַפַר רַגָּלַיִדְ יִלַחֶכוּ וְיַדַעַתִּ כִּי־אָנֶי יהוה אַשֵר לֹא־יֵבְשׁוּ לְוֵי: {ס}(כד) הַיָקָח מִגִּבְּוֹר מַלְקָוֹחַ וִאִם־שָׁבִי צַדֵּיק יִמְּלֵט: {ס}(כה) כִּי־כְּה | אָמֶר יהוה גַם־שָׁבֵי גִבּוֹר יָלֶּח וּמַלְקוֹתַ עַרֵיץ יִמַּלֵט וָאֵת־יִרִיבֵּךְ אָנֹכֵי אָרִיב וָאֵת־בָּנַיִדְ אָנֹכֵי אוֹשִׁיעַ: (כו) וְהַאֲכַלְתִּי אֶת־מוֹנַיִּךְּ אָת־בִּשָּׂרֶם וִכַעָּסִיס דָּמָם יִשְׁכַּרָוּן וַיָדְעוּ כָל־בַּשָּׁר כֵּי אֲנֵי יהוה מוֹשִׁיעַׁדְּ וְגֹאֲלֵדְ אֲבֶיר יַעֲקֹב: {ס}(א) בָּה | אָמֵר יהוה אֵי זֶה סֵפֵר בּרִיתִוּת אִמְּכֵם אֲשֵׁר שְׁלַּחָתִּיהַ אַוֹ

Captives shall be taken from a warriorAnd 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 knowThat 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

מֵי מִנּוֹשַּׁי אֵשֵׁר־מָכַרִתִּי אֵתְכֵם לְוֹ הָן בַּצֵוֹנְתֵיכֶם נִמְכַּרְתֵּם וּבִפִּשׁעֵיכֵם שַׁלְחָה אָמְּכֶם: (ב) מַדּוּעַ בַּאתִי וְאֵין אִישׁ קַרָּאתִי וְאֵין עוֹנֵה הַקַצוֹר קַצְרֶה יָדָי מִפָּלוּת וָאָם־אֵין־בֵּי כְחַ לָהַצִּיל הָן בִּגַעַרָתִי אַחַרֵיב יָם אָשִׂים נָהָרוֹת מִדְבָּבר תִּבִאַשׁ דְּגָתָם מָאֵין מַּיִם וְתָּמְת בַּצְּמֵא: (ג) אַלְבֵּישׁ שָׁמַיִם קַדְרָוּת וְשַׂקּ אָשִׁים כָּסוּתֵם: {פ}(ד) אדני יהוה נַתַן לְיֹ לְשׁוֹן לְמוּדְים לַדֵעַת לַעוּת אֵת־יַעֵף יַנְיר יְעֵיר | בַּבְּקֵר בַּבֹּקֵר יָעֵיר לְי אֹֹזֶן לִשְׁמְעַ כַּלִּמוּדֵים: (ה) אדני יהוה פַּתַח־לֵי אֹזֶן וָאַנֹכֵי לְאׁ מַרֵיתִי אַחוֹר לָא נְסוּגְתִי: (ו) גֵּוְי' נַתַתִּי לְמַבִּים וּלְחָיֵי לְמְרְטֵים פַּנֵי לְא הָסְתַּרְתִּי מִכְּלְמְוֹת וָרְק: (ז) וַאדני יהוה יַעַזַר־לִּי עַל־כֵּן לְא נְכָלֵמְתִּי עַל־בֶּן שַׂמִתִּי פָנֵי כַּחַלָּמִישׁ וָאֵדָע פִּי־לָא אֵבְוֹשׁ: (ח) קַרוֹבֹ מַצְדִּילִי מֵי־יָרֵיב אָתֵּי גַעַמִדָה יָּחַד מִי־בַעַל

clothe the skies in blacknessAnd make 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

מִשְׁפָּטִי יִגִּשׁ אֵלֵי: (ט) הַן אדני יהוה יַעַזָר־לִּי מִי־הְוּא יַרְשִׁיעֵנִי הַן כָּלְם כַּבֶּגֶד יִבְלֹוּ עָשׁ יֹאכְלֵם: {ס} (י) מֵי בַכֶם יֵרֵא יהוה שֹׁמֵעַ בִּקוֹל עַבִּדִּוֹ אֲשֵׁר | הַלַּדְ חֲשֶׁכִּים וָאֵין נֹגַהֹּ לוֹ יִבְטַחֹ בִּשֵׁם יהוה וִיִּשְּׁעֵן בַּאלֹהָיו: {ס}(יא) הַן כָּלְכֵם לְּדְחֵי אָשׁ מִאַזְּרֵי זִיקָוֹת לְכְוּ | בְּאְוּר אַשָּׁבֶּם וּבִזִיקוֹת בַּעַרָהֵּם מִיָּדִי הַיִתַה־זְּאֹת לַכֶּם לְמַעֲצֵבָה תִּשִׁכָּבְוּן: {ס}(א) שָׁמִעוּ אֱלֵֵי רְדָפֵי צֶדֶק מְבַקִּשֵׁי יהוה הַבִּיטוּ אֶל־צְוּר חָצַבְהֶּם וְאֶל־מַקֶבֶת בְּוֹר נָקַרְתֵּם: (ב) הַבִּיטוּ אֵל־אַבְרָהָם אַבִיכָּם וָאֵל־שָׂרָה תַּחוֹלֵלְכֵם כִּי־אֵחָד (ג) :קרָאתִיו וַאֲבָרְכֵהוּ וְאַרְבֵּהוּ: כיינחם יהוה ציון נחם כָּל־חַרְבֹּתֶּיהָ וַיָּשֵׂם מִדְבַּרָהֹ כִּעֵּדֵן וְעַרְבָתָה כִּגוִ־יהוה שָׁשָׂוֹן וִשִּׁמְחָה יָמֵצֵא בָּה תּוֹדֵה וְקוֹל זִמְרֵה: {ס}

shall consume them.(10)Who among you reveres GODAnd heeds the voice of the appointed servant? — Though walking in darknessAnd having no light,Let them trust in the name of GODAnd 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 fatherAnd 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.