

Vaetchanan, Haftarah, August 9, 2025

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 GOD's hand Double for all her sins. (3) A voice rings out: "Clear in the desert A road for GOD! 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 GOD shall appear, And all flesh, as one, shall behold—For GOD has spoken." (6) A voice rings out: "Proclaim!" Another asks, "What shall I proclaim?" "All flesh is

ישעיהו מ'א'-כ"ו

(א) נַחֲמוּ נַחֲמוּ עַמִּי יֹאמֶר
אֱלֹהֵיכֶם: (ב) דַּבְּרוּ עַל־לֵב
יְרוּשָׁלַם וְקִרְאוּ אֵלֶיהָ כִּי מָלְאָהּ
צָבָאָה כִּי נִרְצָה עֲוֹנָהּ כִּי לָקְחָהּ
מִיַּד יְהוָה כָּפָלִים בְּכָל־חַטָּאתֶיהָ:
{ס} (ג) קוֹל קוֹרֵא בַּמִּדְבָּר פָּנוּ דֶרֶךְ
יְהוָה יִשְׁרוּ בָּעֲרָבָה מְסֻלָּה
לֹאֲלֹהֵינוּ: (ד) כָּל־גִּיא יִנָּשֵׂא
וְכָל־הָר וְגִבְעָה יִשְׁפְּלוּ וְהָיָה הָעֵקֶב
לְמִישׁוֹר וְהָרְכָסִים לְבָקְעָה: (ה)
וְנִגְלָה כְבוֹד יְהוָה וְרָאוּ כָל־בָּשָׂר
יַחְדָּו כִּי כִי יְהוָה דִּבֶּר: {פ} (ו) קוֹל
אֹמֵר קְרֵא וְאֹמֵר מָה אֶקְרֵא
כָּל־הַבָּשָׂר חֲצִיר וְכָל־חֲסִדּוֹ כְּצִיץ
הַשָּׂדֶה: (ז) יִבֶּשׂ חֲצִיר נָבֵל־צִיץ כִּי
רוּחַ יְהוָה נִשְׁבָּה בּוֹ אֲכֹן חֲצִיר
הָעֵם: (ח) יִבֶּשׂ חֲצִיר נָבֵל צִיץ

grass, All its goodness like flowers of the field: (7) Grass withers, flowers fade When GOD's breath blows on them. Indeed, people are 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, my Sovereign GOD comes in might— Whose arm wins triumph; See, [God] has brought along the reward, The recompense is in view. (11) Like a shepherd who pastures the flock, [God] gathers up the lambs And carries them in the divine bosom, While gently driving the mother sheep. (12) Who measured the waters with a hand's hollow, And gauged the skies with a span, And meted earth's dust with a measure, And weighed the

וּדְבַר־אֱלֹהֵינוּ יָקוּם לְעוֹלָם: {ס} (ט)
עַל הָר־גְּבֵהַ עָלִי־לָךְ מִבְּשָׁרָת צִיּוֹן
הָרִימִי בִכְחַ קוֹלְךָ מִבְּשָׁרָת
יְרוּשָׁלַם הָרִימִי אֶל־תִּירָאִי אִמְרִי
לְעַרְי יְהוּדָה הִנֵּה אֱלֹהֵיכֶם: (י)
הִנֵּה אֲדֹנִי יְהוָה בְּחֹזֶק יָבוֹא וְזָרְעוּ
מִשְׁלָה לּוֹ הִנֵּה שְׂכָרוֹ אֲתוֹ וּפְעֻלָּתוֹ
לְפָנָיו: (יא) כָּרְעָה עֲדָרוֹ יִרְעָה
בְּזָרְעוֹ יִקְבֹּץ טְלָאִים וּבְחִיקוֹ יִשָּׂא
עֲלֹת יְנֵהָל: {ס} (יב) מִי־מִדָּד
בְּשַׁעֲלוֹ מַיִם וְשָׁמַיִם בִּנְיָת תִּפְּן
וְכָל בִּשְׁלֵשׁ עֶפְרַי הָאָרֶץ וְשָׁקֵל
בְּפָלֶס הָרִים וּגְבָעוֹת בְּמֵאזְנָיִם: (יג)
מִי־תִפְּן אֶת־רוּחַ יְהוָה וְאִישׁ עֲצָתוֹ
יִדְעֶנּוּ: (יד) אֶת־מִי נֹעֵץ וַיְבַיְנֵהוּ
וַיִּלְמְדֵהוּ בְּאֶרֶח מִשְׁפָּט וַיִּלְמְדֵהוּ
לְדַעַת וְדָרָךְ תְּבוּנוֹת יִדְעֶנּוּ: (טו) הֵן
גּוֹיִם כְּמֶר מִדְּלִי וּכְשֹׁחַק מֵאֲזֵנָיִם
נִחְשָׁבוּ הֵן אֲיִים כְּדָק יָטוּל: (טז)
וְלִבָּנוֹן אֵין דֵּי בָעֵר וְחִיתוֹ אֵין דֵּי
עוֹלָה: {פ} (יז) כָּל־הַגּוֹיִם כָּאֵין נִגְדּוּ

mountains with a scale And the hills
with a balance?(13) Who has
plumbed the mind of GOD? Can
anyone disclose God's plan?
(14) Whom did [God] consult, and
who bestowed
understanding, Providing guidance
in the way of right? Who guided
[God] in knowledge And made
known the path of wisdom?(15) The
nations are but a drop in a
bucket, Reckoned as dust on a
balance; The very coastlands are
lifted like motes. (16) Lebanon is not
fuel enough, Nor its beasts enough
for sacrifice. (17) All nations are as
naught in God's sight, Who
accounts them as less than nothing.
(18) To whom, then, can you liken
God, With what form can you make
comparison? (19) The idol? A
woodworker shaped it, And a smith
overlaid it with gold, Forging links
of silver. (20) As a gift, someone
chooses the mulberry— A wood
that does not rot— Then seeks a

מֵאֵפֶס וְתָהוּ נִחְשְׁבוּ-לוֹ: (יח)
וְאֶל-מִי תִדְמִיּוּן אֵל וּמַה-דְּמוּת
תַּעֲרֹכוּ לוֹ: (יט) הַפֶּסֶל נִסְךְ חָרָשׁ
וְצִרָף בִּזְהָב יִרְקְעֵנוּ וּרְתָקוֹת כֶּסֶף
צוּרָף: (כ) הַמֶּסֶכֶן תְּרוּמָה עֵץ
לֹא-יִרְקַב יִבְחַר חָרָשׁ חָכָם
יִבְקֹשׁ-לוֹ לְהַכִּין פֶּסֶל לֹא יִמוּט:
{ס} (כא) הֲלֹא תִדְעוּ הֲלֹא תִשְׁמְעוּ
הֲלֹא הִגֵּד מֶרְאֵשׁ לָכֶם הֲלֹא
הִבִּינוֹתֶם מוֹסְדוֹת הָאָרֶץ: (כב)
הַיֹּשֵׁב עַל-חֹג הָאָרֶץ וַיִּשְׁבֶּיהָ
כַּחֲגָבִים הַנוֹטֶה כְּדֹק שָׁמַיִם
וַיִּמָּתְחֶם כְּאַהֲל לְשִׁבְתָּ: (כג) הַנּוֹתָן
רוֹזְנִים לְאִין שְׁפָטִי אֶרֶץ כְּתָהוּ
עֲשֵׂה: (כד) אֵף בַּל-נִטְעוּ אֵף
בַּל-זָרְעוּ אֵף בַּל-שָׂרַשׁ בָּאָרֶץ גִּזְעָם
וְגַם-נָשָׂף בָּהֶם וַיִּכְשׁוּ וַיִּסְעֲרָה כִּקְשׁ
תִּשְׁאַם: {ס} (כה) וְאֶל-מִי תִדְמִיּוּנִי
וְאֲשׁוּהָ יֹאמֶר קָדוֹשׁ: (כו)
שְׂאוּ-מָרוֹם עֵינֵיכֶם וּרְאוּ מִי-בָרָא
אֱלֹהֵה הַמוֹצִיא בַּמֶּסֶפֶר צָבָאִם

skillful woodworker To make a firm
 idol, That will not topple. (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 [God] 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) Bringing potentates to
 naught, Making rulers of the earth
 as nothing. (24) Hardly are they
 planted, Hardly are they
 sown, Hardly has their stem Taken
 root in earth, When [God] 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? The One who sends out their
 host by count, Who calls them each

לְכֻלָּם בְּשֵׁם יְקֻרָּא מְרַב אֲוִנִים
 וְאֲמִיץ כָּח אִישׁ לֹא נַעֲדָר: {ס}

by name: Given such great might
and vast power, Not a single one
fails to appear.