

Naum

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NAUM

1The burden of Nineve: the book of the vision of Naum the Elkesite.

2God is jealous, and the Lord avenges; the Lord avenges with wrath; the Lord takes vengeance on his adversaries, and he cuts off his enemies. ³ The Lord is long-suffering, and his power is great, and the Lord will not hold any guiltless: his way is in destruction and in the whirlwind, and the clouds are the dust of his feet. ⁴ He threatens the sea, and dries it up, and exhausts all the rivers: the land of Basan, and Carmel are brought low, and the flourishing trees of Libanus have come to nought. ⁵ The mountains quake at him, and the hills are shaken, and the earth recoils at his presence, even the world, and all that dwell in it. ⁶ Who shall stand before his anger? and who shall withstand in the anger of his wrath? his wrath brings to nought kingdoms, and the rocks are burst asunder by him.

7The Lord is good to them that wait on him in the day of affliction; and he knows them that reverence him. ⁸ But with an overrunning flood he will make an utter end: darkness shall pursue those that rise up against him and his enemies. ⁹ What do ye devise against the Lord? he will make a complete end: he will not take vengeance by affliction twice at the same time. ¹⁰ For the enemy shall be laid bare even to the foundation, and shall be devoured as twisted yew, and as stubble fully dry.

11Out of thee shall proceed a device against the Lord, counselling evil things hostile to him.

12Thus saith the Lord who rules over many waters, Even thus shall they be sent away, and the report of thee shall not be heard any more. ¹³ And now will I break his rod from off thee, and will burst thy bonds.

14And the Lord shall give a command concerning thee; there shall no more of thy name be scattered: I will utterly destroy the graven images out of the house of thy god, and the molten images: I will make thy grave; for they are swift.

2Behold upon the mountains the feet of him that brings glad tidings, and publishes peace! O Juda, keep thy feasts, pay thy vows: for they shall no more pass through thee to thy decay.

2It is all over with him, he has been removed, one who has been delivered from affliction has come up panting into thy presence, watch the way, strengthen thy loins, be very valiant in thy strength.

3For the Lord has turned aside the pride of Jacob, as the pride of Israel: for they have utterly rejected them, and have destroyed their branches. ⁴ They have destroyed the arms of their power from among men, their mighty men sporting with fire: the reins of their chariots shall be destroyed in the day of his preparation, and the horsemen shall be thrown into confusion ⁵ in the ways, and the chariots shall clash together, and shall be entangled in each other in the broad ways: their appearance is as lamps of fire, and as gleaming lightnings.

6And their mighty men shall bethink themselves and flee by day; and they shall be weak as they go; and they shall hasten to her walls, and shall prepare their defences. ⁷ The gates of the cities have been opened, and the palaces have fallen into ruin, ⁸ and the foundation has been exposed; and she has gone up, and her maid-servants were led away as doves moaning in their hearts. ⁹ And as for Nineve, her waters shall be as a pool of water: and they fled, and staid not, and there was none to look back.

10They plundered the silver, they plundered the gold, and there was no end of their adorning; they were loaded with it upon all their pleasant vessels. ¹¹ There is thrusting forth, and shaking, and tumult, and heart-breaking, and loosing of knees, and pangs on all loins; and the faces of all are as the blackening of a pot.

12Where is the dwelling-place of the lions, and the pasture that belonged to the whelps? where did the lion go, that the lion's whelp should enter in there, and there was none to scare him away? ¹³ The lion seized enough prey for his whelps, and strangled for his young lions, and filled his lair with prey, and his dwelling-place with spoil.

14Behold, I am against thee, saith the Lord Almighty, and I will burn up thy multitude in the smoke, and the sword shall devour thy lions; and I will utterly destroy thy prey from off the land, and thy deeds shall no more at all be heard of.

30 city of blood, wholly false, full of unrighteousness; the prey shall not be handled. ² The noise of whips, and the noise of the rumbling of wheels, and of the pursuing horse, and of the bounding chariot, ³ and of the mounting rider, and of the glittering sword, and of the gleaming arms, and of a multitude of slain, and of heavy falling: and there was no end to her nations, but they shall be weak in their bodies ⁴ because of the abundance of fornication: she is a fair harlot, and well-favoured, skilled in sorcery, that sells the nations by her fornication, and peoples by her sorceries.