

¹The burden of the word of the LORD to Israel by Malachi. ²I have loved you, saith the LORD. Yet ye say, Wherein hast thou loved us? Was not Esau Jacob's brother? saith the LORD: yet I loved Jacob, ³And I hated Esau, and laid his mountains and his heritage waste for the dragons of the wilderness. ⁴Whereas Edom saith, We are impoverished, but we will return and build the desolate places; thus saith the LORD of hosts, They shall build, but I will throw down; and they shall call them, The border of wickedness, and, The people against whom the LORD hath indignation for ever. ⁵And your eyes shall see, and ye shall say, The LORD will be magnified from the border of Israel. ⁶A son honoureth his father, and a servant his master: if then I be a father, where is mine honour? and if I be a master, where is my fear? saith the LORD of hosts unto you, O priests, that despise my name. And ye say, Wherein have we despised thy name? ⁷Ye offer polluted bread upon mine altar; and ye say, Wherein have we polluted thee? In that ye say, The table of the LORD is contemptible. ⁸And if ye offer the blind for sacrifice, is it not evil? and if ye offer the lame and sick, is it not evil? offer it now unto thy governor; will he be pleased with thee, or accept thy person? saith the LORD of hosts. ⁹And now, I pray you, beseech God that he will be gracious unto us: this hath been by your means: will he regard your persons? saith the LORD of hosts. ¹⁰Who is there even among you that would shut the doors for nought? neither do ye kindle fire on mine altar for nought. I have no pleasure in you, saith the LORD of hosts,

¹وَحْيُ كَلِمَةِ الرَّبِّ لِإِسْرَائِيلَ عَنْ يَدِ مَلَاخِي، ²أَحْبَبْتُكُمْ قَالَ الرَّبُّ، وَوَلُّتُمْ، وَمَا أَحْبَبْنَا. أَلَيْسَ عَيْسُو أَخًا لِيَعْقُوبَ يَقُولُ الرَّبُّ، وَأَحْبَبْتُ يَعْقُوبَ ³وَأَبْغَضْتُ عَيْسُو، وَجَعَلْتُ جِبَالَهُ حَرَابًا وَمِيرَاثَهُ لِدَنَابِ الْبَرِّيَّةِ. ⁴لَأَنَّ أَدُومَ قَالَ قَدْ، هُدِمْنَا، فَتَعُوذُ وَتَبْنِي الْحَرْبِ. هَكَذَا قَالَ رَبُّ الْجُنُودِ، هُمْ يَبْنُونَ وَأَنَا أَهْدِمُ. وَبَدَعُوا لَهُمْ نُحُومَ السَّرِّ، وَالشَّعْبَ الَّذِي عَصَى عَلَيْهِ الرَّبُّ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. ⁵فَتَرَى أَعْيُنُكُمْ وَتَقُولُونَ لِيَتَبَطِّمِ الرَّبُّ مِنْ عِنْدِ نُحْمِ إِسْرَائِيلَ. ⁶الابْنُ يُكْرِمُ أَبَاهُ وَالْعَبْدُ يُكْرِمُ سَيِّدَهُ. فَإِنْ كُنْتُ أَنَا أَبًا، فَأَيْنَ كِرَامَتِي. وَإِنْ كُنْتُ سَيِّدًا، فَأَيْنَ هَيْبَتِي. قَالَ لَكُمْ رَبُّ الْجُنُودِ، أَيُّهَا الْكَهَنَةُ الْمُحْتَقِرُونَ اسْمِي. وَتَقُولُونَ، بِمَ احْتَقَرْنَا اسْمَكَ. ⁷تَقْرَبُونَ حُبْرًا نَجَسًا عَلَى مَذْبَحِي. وَتَقُولُونَ، بِمَ تَجَسَّاتَكَ. يَقُولُكُمْ إِنَّ مَائِدَةَ الرَّبِّ مُحْتَقَرَةٌ. ⁸وَإِنْ قَرَّبْتُمْ الْأَعْمَى دَبِيحَةً، أَلَيْسَ ذَلِكَ سَرًّا. وَإِنْ قَرَّبْتُمْ الْأَعْرَجَ وَالسَّقِيمَ، أَلَيْسَ ذَلِكَ سَرًّا. قَرَّبْتُمْ لِيَوَالِيكَ، أَفَبِرَضَى عَلَيْكَ أَوْ يَرْفَعُ وَجْهَكَ. قَالَ رَبُّ الْجُنُودِ. وَالآنَ تَرَضُّوْا وَجْهَ اللَّهِ فَيَتَرَأَفَ عَلَيْنَا. هَذِهِ كَانَتْ مِنْ يَدِكُمْ. هَلْ يَرْفَعُ وَجْهَكُمْ. قَالَ رَبُّ الْجُنُودِ. ¹⁰مَنْ فِيكُمْ يُغْلِقُ الْبَابَ، بَلَّ لَا تُوقِدُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِي مَجَانًا. لَيْسَتْ لِي مَسْرَّةُ بِكُمْ، قَالَ رَبُّ الْجُنُودِ، وَلَا أَقْبَلُ تَقْدِمَةً مِنْ يَدِكُمْ. ¹¹لَأَنَّهُ مِنْ مَسْرُقِ الشَّمْسِ إِلَى مَعْرِبِهَا اسْمِي عَظِيمٌ بَيْنَ الْأُمَمِ، وَفِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ يُقَرَّبُ لِاسْمِي بِحُورٍ وَتَقْدِمَةٌ طَاهِرَةٌ، لِأَنَّ اسْمِي عَظِيمٌ بَيْنَ الْأُمَمِ، قَالَ رَبُّ الْجُنُودِ. ¹²أَمَّا أَنْتُمْ فَمَتَجَسَّسُوهُ، يَقُولُكُمْ، إِنَّ مَائِدَةَ الرَّبِّ تَنَجَّسَتْ، وَتَمَرَّتْهَا مُحْتَقَرٌ طَعَامُهَا. ¹³وَلَنْتُمْ، مَا هَذِهِ الْمَسْقُفَةُ. وَتَأَقْفُنمْ عَلَيْهِ قَالَ رَبُّ الْجُنُودِ، وَجِئْتُمْ بِالْمُعْتَصَبِ وَالْأَعْرَجِ وَالسَّقِيمِ، فَأَبَيْتُمْ بِالتَّقْدِمَةِ. فَهَلْ أَقْبَلَهَا مِنْ يَدِكُمْ. قَالَ الرَّبُّ. ¹⁴وَمَلْعُونُ الْمَاكِرِ الَّذِي يُوَجِّدُ فِي قَطِيعِهِ ذَكَرٌ وَبَنْدُرٌ وَبَدِيحٌ لِلسَّيِّدِ عَائِبًا. لِأَنِّي أَبَا مَلِكٍ عَظِيمٍ قَالَ رَبُّ الْجُنُودِ، وَاسْمِي مَهِيْبٌ بَيْنَ الْأُمَمِ.

neither will I accept an offering at your hand.¹¹ For from the rising of the sun even unto the going down of the same my name shall be great among the Gentiles; and in every place incense shall be offered unto my name, and a pure offering: for my name shall be great among the heathen, saith the LORD of hosts.¹² But ye have profaned it, in that ye say, The table of the LORD is polluted; and the fruit thereof, even his meat, is contemptible.¹³ Ye said also, Behold, what a weariness is it ! and ye have snuffed at it, saith the LORD of hosts; and ye brought that which was torn, and the lame, and the sick; thus ye brought an offering: should I accept this of your hand? saith the LORD.¹⁴ But cursed be the deceiver, which hath in his flock a male, and voweth, and sacrificeth unto the Lord a corrupt thing: for I am a great King, saith the LORD of hosts, and my name is dreadful among the heathen.