

¹كَلِمَةُ الرَّبِّ الَّتِي صَارَتْ إِلَى إِزْمِيَا النَّبِيِّ عَنِ
 الْفِلِسْطِينِيِّينَ قَبْلَ صَرْبِ فِرْعَوْنَ عَزَّةَ، ²هَكَذَا قَالَ الرَّبُّ،
 هَا مِيَاهُ تَصْعَدُ مِنَ الشَّمَالِ وَتَكُونُ سَيْلًا جَارِفًا، فَتُغَسِّي
 الْأَرْضَ وَمِلَاهَا الْمَدِينَةُ وَالسَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، فَيَصْرُخُ النَّاسُ
 وَيُولُولُ كُلُّ سُكَّانِ الْأَرْضِ. ³مِنْ صَوْتِ قَرَعِ خَوَافِرِ
 أَقْوِيَائِهِ، مِنْ صَرِيرِ مَرْكَبَاتِهِ وَصَرِيفِ بَكَرَاتِهِ لَا تَلْفَيْتُ
 الْآبَاءَ إِلَى الْبَنِينَ، يَسْتَبِ اِزْتِخَاءِ الْأَيَادِي. ⁴يَسْتَبِ الْيَوْمِ
 الْآبِي لِهَلَاكِ كُلِّ الْفِلِسْطِينِيِّينَ لِيَقْرِضَ مِنْ صُورَ
 وَصِيدُونَ كُلُّ بَقِيَّةِ ثَعْبِينَ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَهْلِكُ الْفِلِسْطِينِيِّينَ
 بَقِيَّةَ جَزِيرَةٍ كَقُنُوزٍ. ⁵أَتَى الصَّلْعُ عَلَى عَزَّةَ. أَهْلِكَتْ
 أَشْقَلُونُ مَعَ بَقِيَّةِ وَطَائِهِمْ. حَتَّى مَتَى تَحْمِشِينَ
 تَفْسَكَ. ⁶أِهْ يَا سَيْفَ الرَّبِّ، حَتَّى مَتَى لَا تَسْتَرِيحُ. انْصَمَّ
 إِلَى غِمْدِكَ. اهْذَأْ وَاسْكُرْ. ⁷كَيْفَ يَسْتَرِيحُ وَالرَّبُّ قَدْ
 أَوْصَاهُ. عَلَى أَشْقَلُونَ وَعَلَى سَاحِلِ الْبَحْرِ هُنَاكَ وَاعِدَهُ.

¹The word of the LORD that came to Jeremiah the prophet against the Philistines, before that Pharaoh smote Gaza. ²Thus saith the LORD; Behold, waters rise up out of the north, and shall be an overflowing flood, and shall overflow the land, and all that is therein; the city, and them that dwell therein: then the men shall cry, and all the inhabitants of the land shall howl. ³At the noise of the stamping of the hoofs of his strong horses, at the rushing of his chariots, and at the rumbling of his wheels, the fathers shall not look back to their children for feebleness of hands; ⁴Because of the day that cometh to spoil all the Philistines, and to cut off from Tyrus and Zidon every helper that remaineth: for the LORD will spoil the Philistines, the remnant of the country of Caphtor. ⁵Baldness is come upon Gaza; Ashkelon is cut off with the remnant of their valley: how long wilt thou cut thyself? ⁶O thou sword of the LORD, how long will it be ere thou be quiet? put up thyself into thy scabbard, rest, and be still. ⁷How can it be quiet, seeing the LORD hath given it a charge against Ashkelon, and against the sea shore? there hath he appointed it.