

¹When I would have healed Israel, then the iniquity of Ephraim was discovered, and the wickedness of Samaria: for they commit falsehood; and the thief cometh in, and the troop of robbers spoileth without.²And they consider not in their hearts that I remember all their wickedness: now their own doings have beset them about; they are before my face.³They make the king glad with their wickedness, and the princes with their lies.⁴They are all adulterers, as an oven heated by the baker, who ceaseth from raising after he hath kneaded the dough, until it be leavened.⁵In the day of our king the princes have made him sick with bottles of wine; he stretched out his hand with scorers.⁶For they have made ready their heart like an oven, whiles they lie in wait: their baker sleepeth all the night; in the morning it burneth as a flaming fire.⁷They are all hot as an oven, and have devoured their judges; all their kings are fallen: there is none among them that calleth unto me.⁸Ephraim, he hath mixed himself among the people; Ephraim is a cake not turned.⁹Strangers have devoured his strength, and he knoweth it not: yea, gray hairs are here and there upon him, yet he knoweth not.¹⁰And the pride of Israel testifieth to his face: and they do not return to the LORD their God, nor seek him for all this.¹¹Ephraim also is like a silly dove without heart: they call to Egypt, they go to Assyria.¹²When they shall go, I will spread my net upon them; I will bring them down as the fowls of the heaven; I will chastise them, as their congregation hath heard.¹³Woe unto them! for they have

¹جَيْمًا كُنْتُ أَشْفِي إِسْرَائِيلَ أَغْلَيْنِ إِنَّهُمْ أَفْرَايِمَ وَشُرُورَ السَّامِرَةِ، قَالَتْهُمْ قَدْ صَنَعُوا غِشًّا. السَّارِقُ دَخَلَ وَالْغَرَاةُ تَهْبُؤُا فِي الْخَارِجِ.²وَلَا يَتَذَكَّرُونَ فِي قُلُوبِهِمْ أَنِّي قَدْ تَذَكَّرْتُ كُلَّ شَرِّهِمْ. أَلَا قَدْ أَحَاطَتْ بِهِمْ أَفْعَالُهُمْ. صَارَتْ أَمَامِي وَجْهِي.³يَسْتَرِّهِمْ يُفَرِّحُونَ الْمَلِكَ وَيَكْذِبُهُمُ الرُّؤَسَاءُ.⁴كُلُّهُمْ فَاسِقُونَ كَثِيرٍ مُحَمَّى مِنَ الْحَبَّازِ. يُبْطِلُ الْإِقْبَادَ مِنْ وَفَيْتَمَا يَعْجِنُ الْعَجِينُ إِلَى أَنْ يَخْتِمَرَ. يَوْمَ مَلِكِنَا يَمْرُضُ الرُّؤَسَاءُ مِنْ سَوْرَةِ الْحَمْرِ. يَبْسُطُ يَدَهُ مَعَ الْمُسْتَهْزِئِينَ.⁵لَا يَتَذَكَّرُونَ قُلُوبُهُمْ فِي مَكِيدَتِهِمْ كَالسُّورِ. كُلُّ اللَّيْلِ يَتَأَمَّرُ حَبَّازُهُمْ، وَفِي الصَّبَاحِ يَكُونُ مُحَمَّى كَنَارٍ مُلْتَهَبَةٍ.⁶كُلُّهُمْ حَامُونَ كَالسُّورِ وَأَكَلُوا قُضَائِهِمْ. جَمِيعُ مَلُوكِهِمْ سَقَطُوا. لَيْسَ بَيْنَهُمْ مَنْ يَدْعُو إِلَيَّ.⁷أَفْرَايِمُ يَخْتَلِطُ بِالسُّعُوبِ. أَفْرَايِمُ صَارَ خُبْزَ مَلَةٍ لَمْ يُقَلَّبْ.⁸أَكَلَ الْغَرَبَاءُ تَرْوَتَهُ وَهُوَ لَا يَعْرِفُ، وَقَدْ رُشَّ عَلَيْهِ الشَّبْتُ وَهُوَ لَا يَعْرِفُ.⁹وَقَدْ أَذَلَّتْ عَظْمَتُهُ إِسْرَائِيلَ فِي وَجْهِهِ، وَهُمْ لَا يَرْجِعُونَ إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهُهِمْ وَلَا يَطْلُبُونَهُ مَعَ كُلِّ هَذَا.¹⁰وَصَارَ أَفْرَايِمُ كَحَمَامَةٍ رَغْنَاءٍ يَلَا قَلْبَ. يَدْعُونَ مِصْرَ. يَمْضُونَ إِلَى أَسُورَ.¹¹عِنْدَمَا يَمْضُونَ أَبْسُطُ عَلَيْهِمْ شَبَكَتِي. أَلْقِيَهُمْ كَطُيُورِ السَّمَاءِ. أَوْدَبْتُهُمْ بِحَسَبِ حَبْرِ جَمَاعَتِهِمْ.¹²وَيَلَّ لَهُمْ لَا تَهُمُ هَرَبُوا عَنِّي. تَبَّا لَهُمْ لَا تَهُمُ أَذْنَبُوا إِلَيَّ. أَنَا أَقْدِيهِمْ وَهُمْ تَكَلَّمُوا عَلَيَّ بِكَذِبٍ.¹³وَلَا يَصْرُخُونَ إِلَيَّ يَقْلُوبُهُمْ جَيْمًا يُولُولُونَ عَلَى مَصَاجِعِهِمْ. يَتَجَمَّعُونَ لِأَجْلِ الْقَمْحِ وَالْحَمْرِ وَيَبْتَذِنُونَ عَنِّي.¹⁴وَأَنَا أَنْذَرْتُهُمْ وَسَدَدْتُ أَذْرَعَهُمْ وَهُمْ يُفَكِّرُونَ عَلَيَّ بِالسَّيْرِ.¹⁵يَرْجِعُونَ لَيْسَ إِلَيَّ الْعَلِيَّ. قَدْ صَارُوا كَقَوْسٍ مُخْطِئَةٍ. يَسْقُطُ رُؤُسَاؤُهُمْ بِالسَّيْفِ مِنْ أَجْلِ سَخَطِ أَلْسِنَتِهِمْ. هَذَا هُزُوهُمْ فِي أَرْضِ مِصْرَ.

fled from me: destruction unto them!
because they have transgressed against
me: though I have redeemed them, yet
they have spoken lies against me.¹⁴ And
they have not cried unto me with their
heart, when they howled upon their beds:
they assemble themselves for corn and
wine, and they rebel against me.¹⁵ Though I
have bound and strengthened their arms,
yet do they imagine mischief against
me.¹⁶ They return, but not to the most
High: they are like a deceitful bow: their
princes shall fall by the sword for the rage
of their tongue: this shall be their derision
in the land of Egypt.