

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

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.