

³⁰ And the firstborn of poor people will find pasture,
and the needy will lie down in safety;

but I will kill your root with famine,
and your remnant it¹⁰⁶ will slay.

³¹ Wail, O gate;
cry, O city;

be melted, Philistina, all of you, for smoke comes from the
north, and there is not a straggler in its ranks.

³² What will one say to the envoys of the nations?

“That the LORD has founded Zion,
and in her {Zion} the afflicted of His people will take refuge.”

A PROPHECY OF DESTRUCTION AGAINST MOAB (15:1-9)

Isaiah **15** A prophecy against Moab:

Because in the night Ar of Moab is devastated, destroyed,
Because in the night Kir of Moab is devastated, destroyed,

² he has gone up to the house {Moab's temple}, and Dibon,
the high places to weep.

Moab wails over Nebo
and over Medeba.

On all their heads is baldness;
every beard is cut off.

³ In their streets they are girded with sackcloth;
on their roofs, and in their open plazas, everyone wails, going
down in tears.

⁴ And Heshbon will cry out, and Elealeh;
their voices will be heard as far as Jahaz.

Therefore, the armed soldiers of Moab will cry aloud;
the soul of each man trembles.

⁵ My heart cries out for Moab; its fugitives flee as far as Zoar
and Eglath-Shalishiyah,

for at the slope of Luhith, in weeping they go up;
on the way to Horonaim they will lament their destruction.

106. DSS Isaiah reads, “I will slay.”

⁶For the waters of Nimrim will be a wasteland,
for the grass is withered,
the vegetation fails,
there is nothing green.

⁷Therefore the riches that they have made and laid up,
they will carry away to the brook of the willows.

⁸For the cry has reached the borders of Moab;
her {Moab's} wailing as far as Eglaim,
her wailing—to Beer-elim.

The LORD
(to Moab) ⁹For the waters of Dibon will be full of blood,
yet I will bring more upon Dibon,
a lion—to the one who escapes Moab,
and to the remnant of the land.

MOAB SEEKS REFUGE IN JUDAH (16:1-5)

Moabites **16** Send lambs to the ruler of the land from the rock of
the wilderness,
to the mountain of the daughter of Zion.

²And it will come to pass, that at the fords of Arnon the
daughters of Moab
will be like a fleeing bird,
cast out of the nest.

³Bring forth counsel,
make a decision;
make your shadow
like night in the midst of noonday;
hide the refugees;
do not betray the fugitives.

⁴Let my Moabite refugees dwell with you;
be a hiding place to them from the destroyer.
When the oppressor comes to an end,
destruction ceases,
and the trampler is finished from the land;

⁵then the throne will be established with loving-kindness,
and one will sit upon it in truth in the tabernacle of David,
judging, and seeking justice,
and being quick to do righteousness.