

# SHABBAT 17TH APRIL 2021

## Micah – Chapter 4

<sup>1</sup>In the days to come,  
The Mount of the Lord's House shall stand  
Firm above the mountains;  
And it shall tower above the hills.  
The peoples shall gaze on it with joy,

<sup>2</sup>And the many nations shall go and shall say:  
"Come,  
Let us go up to the Mount of the Lord,  
To the House of the God of Jacob;  
That He may instruct us in His ways,  
And that we may walk in His paths."  
For instruction shall come forth from Zion,  
The word of the Lord from Jerusalem.

<sup>3</sup>Thus He will judge among the many peoples,  
And arbitrate for the multitude of nations,  
However distant;  
And they shall beat their swords into plowshares  
And their spears into pruning hooks.  
Nation shall not take up  
Sword against nation;  
They shall never again know war;

<sup>4</sup>But every man shall sit  
Under his grapevine or fig tree  
With no one to disturb him.  
For it was the Lord of Hosts who spoke.

<sup>5</sup>Though all the peoples walk  
Each in the names of its gods,  
We will walk  
In the name of the Lord our God  
Forever and ever.

<sup>6</sup>In that day  
—declares the Lord—  
I will assemble the lame [sheep]  
And will gather the outcast  
And those I have treated harshly;

<sup>7</sup>And I will turn the lame into a remnant  
And the expelled into a populous nation.  
And the Lord will reign over them on Mount Zion  
Now and for evermore.

<sup>8</sup>And you, O Migdal-eder,  
Outpost of Fair Zion,  
It shall come to you:  
The former monarchy shall return—  
The kingship of Fair Jerusalem.

<sup>9</sup>Now why do you utter such cries?  
Is there no king in you,  
Have your advisors perished,  
That you have been seized by writhing  
Like a woman in travail?

<sup>10</sup>Writhe and scream, Fair Zion,  
Like a woman in travail!  
For now you must leave the city  
And dwell in the country—  
And you will reach Babylon.  
There you shall be saved,  
There the Lord will redeem you  
From the hands of your foes.

<sup>11</sup>Indeed, many nations  
Have assembled against you  
Who think, "Let our eye  
Obscenely gaze on Zion."

<sup>12</sup>But they do not know  
The design of the Lord,  
They do not divine His intent:  
He has gathered them  
Like cut grain to the threshing floor.

<sup>13</sup>Up and thresh, Fair Zion!  
For I will give you horns of iron  
And provide you with hoofs of bronze,  
And you will crush the many peoples.  
You will devote their riches to the Lord,  
Their wealth to the Lord of all the earth.