

The Book of NAHUM

Nahum 1

*The majesty of Jehovah in goodness to his people,
and severity against his enemies.*

1 ¶ The burden of Nineveh: The book of the vision of Nahum the Elkoshite.

2 ¶ God is jealous, and Jehovah is avenging, Jehovah is avenging and is a possessor of fury. Jehovah keeps avenging to His flinty ones, and He keeps *wrath* against His enemies.

3 Jehovah is long to anger, and is great of power, and acquiting He does not acquit *the guilty*. Jehovah has His way in the tempest and in the storm, and the clouds are the dust of His feet.

4 He rebukes the sea and makes it dry, and dries up all the rivers. Bashan and Carmel wither, and the flower of Lebanon withers.

5 The mountains quake from Him, and the hills melt; and the earth is lifted up from before Him, even the world and all who dwell in it.

6 Who can stand before His indignation? And who can rise against the heat of His anger? His fury is poured out like fire, and the rocks are broken down because of Him.

7 Jehovah is good for a stronghold in the day of distress; and He knows those who trust in Him.

8 But with a flood passing through, He will make a complete end of its place, and darkness shall pursue His enemies.

9 ¶ What are you plotting against Jehovah? He will make a complete end; distress shall not rise up a second time.

10 For as long as thorns are woven together, and as their drunkards are drunken, they shall be devoured like fully dried straw.

11 One who devises evil against Jehovah has come forth from you, one counseling worthlessness.

12 So says Jehovah, Though secure, and therefore so many there will be, they will be cut off and pass away. And though I

afflicted you, I will not afflict you any more.

13 And now I will break his yoke from on you and will tear away your bonds.

14 And Jehovah has commanded concerning you. Not *one* of your name shall be sown any more; I will cut off the carved image and the molten image out of the house of your gods; I will appoint your grave, for you are despised.

15 Behold! The feet of Him bearing good news is on the mountains, making heard, Peace! O Judah, celebrate your feasts; fulfill your vows; for the worthless will not continue to pass through among you; he is completely cut off.

Nahum 2

The victorious armies of Jehovah against Ninevah.

1 ¶ The one scattering is coming up against your face. Guard the rampart; watch the way; make the loins strong, firm up *your* power exceedingly.

2 For Jehovah has turned the glory of Jacob like the glory of Israel. For those emptying have emptied them and have destroyed their vine branches.

3 The shield of his mighty ones has become red, the sons of strength are clothed in scarlet, the chariots will flame like iron torches in the day of preparation, and the cypresses are made to quiver.

4 The chariots flash in the outside places; they shall rush to and fro in the open squares. Their appearance is like torches; they dart about like the lightnings.

5 He shall remember its nobles; they shall stumble in their walking; they shall hurry to its wall, and shall prepare the covering.

6 The gates of the rivers shall be opened, and the palace shall be melted.

7 And she who stood firm, who is uncovered and caused to go up; and her slave-girls are moaning like the sound of doves, beating on their breast.

8 And Nineveh *is* like a pool of water from her days; yet they are fleeing. *They cry*, Stand! Stand! But no one turns himself.

9 Plunder the silver! Plunder the gold! For there is no end to the treasure, riches from all precious articles.

10 *She is* empty, even waste, even devastated. And the heart is melted, and the knocking of the knees; and trembling *is* in all the loins; and all of their faces collect heat.

11 ¶ Where *is* the den of the lions and the feeding place of the young lions, there where the lion, *and* the lioness, *and* the lion's cub walked, and none shall terrify *them*?

12 The lion tears in pieces, enough for his cubs, and strangles for his lionesses, and has filled his holes *with* prey, even his lairs *with* torn prey.

13 Behold, I *am* against you, a statement of Jehovah of Hosts; and I will burn her chariots in the smoke, and the sword shall devour your young lions. And I will cut off your prey from the earth, and the voice of your messengers shall not be heard any more.

Nahum 3

The miserable ruin of Nineveh.

1 ¶ Woe *to* the city of blood! All of it *is* a lie, full of plunder; the prey is not removed.

2 The sound of a whip, and the sound of rattling of a wheel, and a galloping horse, and of a bounding chariot.

3 The horseman going up, and *there is* the gleam of the sword and the lightning of the spear, and many *are* slain, and a mass of corpses, and no end of bodies; they stumble on their corpses,

4 because of the many of her fornications of the *ones* prostituting *and* well favored, the mistress of sorceries who sells nations by her doing of adulteries, and families by her sorceries.

5 Behold, I *am* against you, a statement of Jehovah of Hosts, and I will uncover your skirts over your face, and I will cause the nations to see your nakedness, and the kingdoms your shame.

6 And I will cast filth on you and will disdain you. And I will set you as a spectacle.

7 And it shall be *that* all those who look on you shall flee from you and shall say,

Nineveh is laid waste; who shall grieve for her? From where shall I seek comforters for you?

8 ¶ Are you better than No Amon that dwelt among the Nile branches, waters surrounding her, whose rampart *was* the sea, the waters her wall?

9 Ethiopia *was* her strength, and Egypt even without end; Put and Lubim were among your helpers.

10 Yet she *went* into exile; she went into captivity. Also her boys were dashed to pieces at the head of all the open places, and they cast lots for her honored *ones*, and all her great *ones* were bound in chains.

11 You also shall be drunken; you shall be hidden; you also shall seek a refuge from the enemy.

12 All your fortresses are *like* fig trees with the firstfruits; if they are shaken, then they shall fall on the mouth of the one eating *them*.

13 Behold, your people *are* women in your midst; opening the gates of your land shall be opened to your enemies; the fire shall devour your bars.

14 Draw water of the siege for yourself! Strengthen your fortifications! Go into the clay and tread in the mortar! Make the mold strong!

15 Fire will completely devour you there. The sword shall cut you off. It will eat you up like the locust larvae. Multiply yourself as the larvae; multiply yourself like the locusts.

16 You have increased your merchants more than the stars of the heavens; the locust larvae shall strip off and fly away.

17 Your rulers *are* like the locusts, and your officials *are* a swarm of locusts that camp in the hedges in the cold day. The sun rises and they flee, and the place where they *are* is not known.

18 Your shepherds slumber, O king of Assyria; your nobles are lying down. Your people are scattered on the mountains, and no one is gathering.

19 *There is* no healing for your fracture; your wound is severe. All who hear of your report shall clap the palm over you, for on whom has your evil not continually passed?