

Joel 1

JPS [\[Online\]](#)

The Invasion of Locusts

1The word of the LORD that came to Joel the son of Pethuel.

2Hear this, ye old men, And give ear, all ye inhabitants of the land. Hath this been in your days, Or in the days of your fathers?

3Tell ye your children of it, And let your children tell their children, And their children another generation.

4That which the palmer-worm hath left hath the locust eaten; And that which the locust hath left hath the canker-worm eaten; And that which the canker-worm hath left hath the caterpillar eaten.

5Awake, ye drunkards, and weep, And wail, all ye drinkers of wine, Because of the sweet wine, For it is cut off from your mouth.

6For a people is come up upon my land, Mighty, and without number; His teeth are the teeth of a lion, And he hath the jaw-teeth of a lioness.

7He hath laid my vine waste, And blasted my fig-tree; He hath made it clean bare, and cast it down, The branches thereof are made white.

A Call to Mourning

8Lament like a virgin girded with sackcloth For the husband of her youth.

9The meal-offering and the drink-offering is cut off From the house of the LORD; The priests mourn, Even the LORD'S ministers.

10The field is wasted, The land mourneth; For the corn is wasted, The new wine is dried up, The oil languisheth.

11Be ashamed, O ye husbandmen, Wail, O ye vinedressers, For the wheat and for the barley; Because the harvest of the field is perished.

12The vine is withered, And the fig-tree languisheth; The pomegranate-tree, the palm-tree also, and the apple-tree, Even all the trees of the field, are withered; For joy is withered away from the sons of men.

A Call to Repentance

(Amos 5:4–15; Zephaniah 2:1–3; Luke 13:1–5)

13Gird yourselves, and lament, ye priests, Wail, ye ministers of the altar; Come, lie all night in sackcloth, Ye ministers of my God; For the meal-offering and the drink-offering is withholden From the house of your God.

14Sanctify ye a fast, Call a solemn assembly, Gather the elders And all the inhabitants of the land Unto the house of the LORD your God, And cry unto the LORD.

15Alas for the day! For the day of the LORD is at hand, And as a destruction from the Almighty shall it come.

16Is not the food cut off Before our eyes, Yea, joy and gladness From the house of our God?

17The grains shrivel under their hoes; The garners are laid desolate, The barns are broken down; For the corn is withered.

18How do the beasts groan! The herds of cattle are perplexed, Because they have no pasture; Yea, the flocks of sheep are made desolate.

19Unto Thee, O LORD, do I cry; For the fire hath devoured The pastures of the wilderness, And the flame hath set ablaze All the trees of the field.

20Yea, the beasts of the field pant unto Thee; For the water brooks are dried up, And the fire hath devoured the pastures of the wilderness.