

Isaiah 15

JPS [\[Online\]](#)

The Burden against Moab

(Jeremiah 48:1–47)

1The burden of Moab. For in the night that Ar of Moab is laid waste, He is brought to ruin; For in the night that Kir of Moab is laid waste, He is brought to ruin.

2He is gone up to Baith, and to Dibon, To the high places, to weep; Upon Nebo, and upon Medeba, Moab howleth; On all their heads is baldness, Every beard is shaven.

3In their streets they gird themselves with sackcloth; On their housetops, and in their broad places, Every one howleth, weeping profusely.

4And Heshbon crieth out, and Elealeh; Their voice is heard even unto Jahaz; Therefore the armed men of Moab cry aloud; His soul is faint within him.

5My heart crieth out for Moab; Her fugitives reach unto Zoar, A heifer of three years old; For by the ascent of Luhith With weeping they go up; For in the way of Horonaim They raise up a cry of destruction.

6For the Waters of Nimrim shall be desolate; For the grass is withered away, the herbage faileth, There is no green thing.

7Therefore the abundance they have gotten, And that which they have laid up, Shall they carry away to the brook of the willows.

8For the cry is gone round about The borders of Moab; The howling thereof unto Eglaim, And the howling thereof unto Beer-elim.

9For the waters of Dimon are full of blood; For I will bring yet more upon Dimon, A lion upon him that escapeth of Moab, And upon the remnant of the land.