The Vision of Obadiah.

1 Thus says the mighty Lord about Edom;—
   We have heard a command from the Lord about Edom
And a message is sent to the Nations;—
"Arise! and go up to the war against Her!"

2 "Look! I will make you be small among Nations!
   And you shall be greatly despised!—
3 Your bold heart deceived you, who dwell on high cliffs,—
   Whose home is on high, and who says to his heart,—
   'Who can drag me to earth?'

4 "If with Eagles you soar, if you nest among stars,—
   I will drag down from there," says the Lord.
   "If thieves come to you, or if burglars by night,
   Would they not cease when they'd stolen enough?
   If grape gatherers came to you, would they not leave gleanings?"

5 "Is not Esau discovered? his treasures poured out?

6 Those men, your allies, to your borders have driven;
   They deceived you! Your friends have o'erwhelmed!
   Spread a net on your bread that you did not perceive!

7 "Will not I," asks the Lord, "now take Genius from Edom?
   And Talent from off Edom's Hill?

8 Make your Generals, Theman, be cowards,
   So that slaughter may cut off the men from Mount Esau?

9 Shame shall clothe for the wrongs done to Jacob your brother,
   And you shall be cut off for ever.

10 "At that time you stood near when the foreigners captured his army,
    And the strangers came into his gates, and tossed dice for Jerusalem,
    You joined one with them!

11 You looked not, on that day, at your brother,—
   In that day you made him a stranger,
   You soothed not Judah's sons in the day of their loss,
   Nor opened your mouth in his day of distress;—

12 Nor came to the gate of My Race in the day of their grief;—
   Nor sent to his aid in the day of his sorrow;—

13 But you stood at the cross-roads to cut off his flight,—
    And hid not his escaped in their day of defeat.

14 "But the day of the Lord will come on every Nation;—
    And as you have done, He will do to yourselves;—
    Your crime will return on your head!

15 As you drank upon My Holy Hill,
    All the Nations shall drink upon you,—
    Deeply drink and will swallow you down,—
    You will be as if never in life.
But Mount Zion will be a safe refuge,
Jacob’s House shall possess it in peace.
Then Jacob’s House shall be the fire,
And Joseph’s House shall be the flame,
But Esau’s House shall be like stubble,
Which they shall ignite, and consume!
And of Esau’s House none be remaining,—
As the LORD has decreed!

Then the Southerns shall hold Esau’s hills,
And his lowlands Philistia will seize;
And Ephraim will capture his valleys,
With the fields that belong to Shomeron,
And Benjamin conquer Gilad!
And Israel’s sons seize the plain
Which Canaan holds up to Zarephth
And Jerusalem capture in Sefrad,
And possess all the towns of the South;—
And Guardians shall come from Mount Zion,
To govern upon Esau’s hill,—
But the kingship shall be for the LORD!

END OF THE BOOK OF THE PROPHET OBADIAH.