

# Isaiah

## Chapter 1

Listen, heaven and earth,  
for the Lord is speaking:

"The ox knows its owner and the donkey its master's crib.  
But my people have rebelled against me.

I am tired of your hypocritical lives,  
tired of offerings given with dirty hands.

You are so greedy for profit,  
always looking for bribes.

Take your wrong-doing out of my sight.  
Stop doing evil. Learn to do good.

Practise justice towards the poor.  
Help the oppressed, the orphan and the widow.

Then, though your sins are like scarlet,  
they shall be as white as snow."

Lord, please help me "wash my hands"  
by doing good for poor people