

Chapter 5

My friend had a vineyard on a fertile hillside.
He planted choice vines in it
and expected it to produce good grapes.
But it produced only sour grapes.

That vineyard is Israel. Its owner is the Lord.
That chosen plant is the people of Judah.

The Lord expected them to produce justice.
But they have produced only bloodshed and injustice.

Those people have no time to think about the Lord.
They have no interest in what he has done for them.

So they are consigning themselves to ruin.
The vineyard will be trampled on and become a waste.

Invaders will attack them.
They will be taken into exile.
All because they rejected the Lord.

"I am the true vine. My Father is the vinedresser.
Every branch in me that bears no fruit he cuts away.
Every branch that does bear fruit he prunes to make it
bear even more" - Jesus (John 15.1-2)