

Chapter 50

The Lord has opened my ear to hear his message.
The Lord has given me words to proclaim his message.

For my part, I made no resistance, neither did I turn away.

I offered my back to those who struck me,
my cheeks to those who tore at my beard.

I did not protect my face from insult and spittle.
I set my face like flint. The Lord will help me.

Jesus, please help me understand
how these words refer to you

Chapter 51, 52

Pay attention to me, you peoples.
Listen to me, you nations.

The islands put their hope in the Lord.
They put their trust in his strength.

How beautiful on the mountains
are the feet of one who brings good news,
who proclaims peace and salvation,
and tells Zion "Your God is king!"

Break into shouts of joy, you ruins of Jerusalem,
for the Lord is redeeming his people.

All the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God.

Lord, may more and more people in more and
more countries know you and love you