

Joel 1

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 The word of Jehovah that came to Joel the son of Pethuel. **2** Hear this, ye old men, and give ear, all ye inhabitants of the land. Hath this been in your days, or even in the days of your fathers? **3** Tell your children of it, and let your children tell their children, and their children another generation: **4** that which the palmer-worm hath left hath the locust eaten; and that which the locust hath left hath the cankerworm eaten; and that which the cankerworm hath left hath the caterpillar eaten. **5** Awake, ye drunkards, and weep; and howl, all ye drinkers of wine, because of the new wine: for it is cut off from your mouth. **6** For a nation is come up upon my land, strong and without number: his teeth are the teeth of a lion, and he hath the cheek teeth of a lioness. **7** He hath made my vine a desolation, and barked my fig-tree; he hath made it clean bare, and cast it away: its branches are made white.

8 Wail like a virgin girded with sackcloth for the husband of her youth. **9** The oblation and the drink-offering are cut off from the house of Jehovah; the priests, Jehovah's ministers, mourn. **10** The field is laid waste, the land mourneth; for the corn is wasted, the new wine is dried up, the oil languisheth. **11** Be ashamed, ye husbandmen; howl, ye vinedressers, for the wheat and for the barley: because the harvest of the field hath perished. **12** The vine is dried up, and the fig-tree languisheth; the pomegranate-tree, the palm also and the apple-tree; all the trees of the field are withered, yea, joy is withered away from the children of men. **13** Gird yourselves, and lament, ye priests; howl, ministers of the altar; come, lie all night in sackcloth, ye ministers of my God: for the oblation and the drink-offering are withholden from the house of your God.

14 Hallow a fast, proclaim a solemn assembly, gather the elders, and all the inhabitants of the land to the house of Jehovah your God, and cry unto Jehovah. **15** Alas for the day! for the day of Jehovah is at hand, and as destruction from the Almighty shall it come. **16** Is not the food cut off before our eyes, joy and gladness from the house of our God? **17** The seeds are rotten under their clods, the granaries are laid desolate, the barns are broken down; for the corn is withered. **18** How do the beasts groan! The herds of cattle are bewildered, for they have no pasture; the flocks of sheep also are in suffering. **19** To thee, Jehovah, do I cry; for the fire hath devoured the pastures of the wilderness, and the flame hath burned up all the trees of the field. **20** The beasts of the field also cry unto thee; for the water-courses are dried, and the fire hath devoured the pastures of the wilderness.