

The Lord Has a Mother's Compassion

Shout for joy, O heavens;
rejoice, O earth;
burst into song, O mountains!
For the Lord comforts his people
and will have compassion on his
afflicted ones.

But Zion said, "The Lord has forsaken
me,
the Lord has forgotten me."

"Can a mother forget the baby at her
breast
and have no compassion on the
child she has borne?
Though she may forget,
I will not forget you!
See, I have engraved you on the palms
of my hands;
your walls are ever before me.
Your sons hasten back,
and those who laid you waste depart
from you.
Lift up your eyes and look around;
all your sons gather and come to you.
As surely as I live," declares the Lord,
"you will wear them all as ornaments;
you will put them on, like a bride.

"Though you were ruined and made
desolate
and your land laid waste,
now you will be too small for your
people,
and those who devoured you will be
far away."

Isaiah 49:13-19