



The Beuk o Amos

Chaipter 1

Forewurd

¹ Thir is the wurd o Amos that wis amang the hirds frae Tekoa, here's whit he saw anent Israel in the days o Uzziah king o Judah, an in the days o Jeroboam the son o Joash the king o Israel, twa year ere the yird-din. ² He said, 'Frae Zion the LORD wull rair an wull gie out his vyce frae Jerusalem. An the shielings o the hirds sall murn, an the tap o Carmel sall dry up.'

Deemins agin Israel's Neibours

³ Sae says the LORD, 'For thrie wrangs o Damascus – an for fower – I sanna haud serrin back; for they hae threshed Gilead wi aim threshindregs. ⁴ But I s' send fire agin the Hous o Hazael, an it sall slicht the pailices o Ben-hadad. ⁵ I wull break the baur o Damascus an aw, an sned aff the indwaller o the Glen o Aven, an him that hauds the scepter frae Beth-eden. An the fowk o Syria sall gae captive tae Kir,' says the LORD.

⁶ Sae says the LORD: 'For thrie wrangs o Gaza – an for fower – I sanna haud serrin back; for they cuist out as exiles the hail population o Edom. ⁷ But I wull send a fire agin the waw o Gaza, an it sall slicht its pailaces. ⁸ An I s' sned aff Ashdod's indwallers an him that hauds the scepter frae Ashkelon; an I wull turn ma haun agin Ekron; an the shaird o the Philistines sall dee,' says the LORD.

⁹ Sae says the LORD: 'For thrie wrangs o Tyre – an for fower – I sanna haud serrin back; for they gied up as exiles the hail o Edom, an forleitit the covenant o brithirs. ¹⁰ But I wull send fire agin the waw o Tyre, an it sall slicht its pailaces.'

¹¹ Sae says the LORD: ‘For thrie wrangs o Edom – an for fower – I sanna haud serrin back; for he hundit efter his brithir wi the swuird, an smuired his peity, an his anger reived aw the time, for aye. ¹² But I wull send a fire agin Teman, an it sall slicht the pailaces o Bozrah.’

¹³ Sae says the LORD: ‘For thrie wrangs o Ammon – an for fower – I sanna haud serrin back; for they rived apen the weimen o Gilead that wis wi bairn, for tae rax their mairches. ¹⁴ But I wull kinnle a fire agin the waw o Rabbah, an it sall slicht its pailices; wi a war-cry in the day o the fecht, wi a blouster in the day o the wund-stour. ¹⁵ An their king sall gang intil capteivity, him an his counsellors thegithir,’ says the LORD.

Chapter 2

¹ Sae says the LORD: ‘For thrie wrangs o Moab – an for fower – I sanna haud serrin back, for he brunt the banes o the king o Edom intae lime. ² But I wull send a fire agin Moab, an it sall slicht the palices o Kerioth. An Moab sall dee wi dirdum, wi a war-caw, wi the soun o the tup’s touter. ³ An I wull sned aff him that juidges frae its mids, an I s’ slay aw his rulers wi him,’ says the LORD.

⁴ Sae says the LORD: ‘For thrie wrangs o Judah – an for fower – I sanna haud serrin back, for they rejecktit the law o the LORD, an they didna keip his statutes. Their lees that their faithers gaed efter haes gart thaim gang agley. ⁵ But I s’ send a fire agin Judah, an it sall slicht the pailaces o Jerusalem.’

Deemin agin Israel

⁶ Sae says the LORD: ‘For thrie wrangs o Israel – an for fower – I sanna haud serrin back, for they selt the richteous for siller, an the ill-aff for a pair o sandles, ⁷ gantin for the stour on the heids o the helpless,^a an

^a This probably means sumthing along the lines o “tramplin the richts o the helpless intae the stour”.

pushin the afflict out the wey. An a cheil an his faither wull lig wi the samen limmer, for tae fulyie the name o ma halyness.^b

⁸An they wull streitch out aside ilk altar, an on claes taen in tryst. An they wull drink wine o thaim that’s been fined in the Hous o God. ⁹Yit I dinged down the Amorite frae afore thaim, that wis as taw’s cedars, an as strang’s the great trees. An I wrackit his fruit frae abuin an his ruits frae ablo. ¹⁰Forbye thon I brocht ye frae the land o Egypt an led ye in the wilderness for fowerty year sae ye could tak for yer ain the land o the Amorite.

¹¹An I raised up a when o yer sons for prophets, an sum frae yer yung cheils for Nazarites. Is this no sae, O sons o Israel?’ declares the LORD. ¹²‘But ye gied the Nazarites wine tae drink^c an ye maundit the prophets, sayin “Haud yer wheisht!”’

¹³‘Behaud, I am birsed down unner ye, as a wain fou o shaifs is birsed.

¹⁴An the swift’ll no be beildit; an the strang sanna eik til his puer; an the mighty sanna sauf his life; ¹⁵an him that haunles the bow sanna staun; an the fleet-fittit callan sanna hain hissel; an him that rides the horse sanna sauf his life. ¹⁶An the stout-hairtit among the mighty sall flee scuddie-naukit in that day,’ says the LORD.

Chapter 3

Oracles agin Israel

¹Hear this wurd that the LORD haes spoken agin ye, sons o Israel; agin aw the faimily that I brocht up frae the land o Egypt, sayin, ²‘Ye ainlie hae I kent o aw the faimilies o the yird. Sae I s’ gie ye serrin for aw yer wrangs.

^b This could be a slave-lass that wis kept as a concubine an ussit by baith faither an son (agin the Jewish law) or aiblins mair likely a cultic huir sic as Canaanite releigions aften haed for fertility rites.

^cThe Nazarites wis specially devotit cheils that teuk aiths o consecration upo thaimselfs, among thaim vouin tae haud awa frae wine an strang drink.

³ ‘Wull twa gang thegithir binna they be greed on the gate? ⁴ Wull a lion rair in the forest whan the’r nae grab for him? Wull a yung lion cry out frae his den binna he haes claucht sumthing? ⁵ Wull a burd faw ontae a girn on the grun gin the’r nae bait for’t? Wull a girn lowp up frae the grun an naething be cleikit ava?

⁶ ‘Gin a tup’s touter is blawed in a ceity, wull the fowk no tremmle? Gin there is a mishanter in a ceity, haes the LORD no duin’t? ⁷ For the LORD Awmichty sanna dae a thing binna he haes gied his saicret rede tae his servands the prophets.

⁸ ‘A lion haes raired, wha’ll no dreid? The LORD Awmichty haes spoken, wha’ll no prophesie? ⁹ Mak it heard at the pailaces in Ashdod an at the pailaces in the land o Egypt, an say “Gaither yersels on the bens o Samaria, an see monie wuddrums in’ts mids an oppressions in’ts mids.”

¹⁰ ‘For they kenna whit wey tae dae richt,’ declares the LORD; ‘thae that pit by birr an reivery in their pailaces.’

¹¹ Sae the LORD Awmichty says this: ‘A fae! An he sall be aw around the land; an he sall ding ye down frae yer fortress, an yer pailaces sall be spulyied.’

¹² Sae says the LORD: ‘As the hird that ettles at lows in the sheep frae the mou o a lion taks out twa shanks or a wee bit lug – sae sall be lowsed the sons o Israel, thaim in Samaria liggin on a bed, or thaim in Damascus layin by on a couch. ¹³ Hear an testifie in the Hous o Jaucob,’ declares the LORD Awmichty, the God o Heiven’s Micht.

¹⁴ ‘For in the day I veisit the transgressions o Israel upo him, I wull veisit the altars o Bethel an aw. An the horns o the altar sall be sned aff an sall faw tae the grun. ¹⁵ An I s’ ding down the wunter hous wi the simmer hous, an the housses o ivory sall faw. An the great housses sall be soupit awa,’ declares the LORD.

Chapter 4

Israel haes refused tae retour tae God

¹ ‘Hear this wurd, ye kye o Bashan that’s in the ben o Samaria – thaim dounhaudin the helpless, thaim duntin the puir, thaim that says tae their guidmen, “Breing us a drink.” ² The LORD Awmichty haes sweired by His halyness the days is comin upo ye that he sall heize ye up wi meat-heuks an the hinmaist o ye wi fish-heuks. ³ An ye sall gang out at the braks, ilka wumman afore her. An ye sall ding doun the heich place,’ declares the LORD.

⁴ ‘Come intae Bethel an sin – sin sum mair at Gilgal. An breing yer sacrifices for the morn, yer teinds for thrie day; ⁵ an offer a sacrifice o thanksgiein for breid that’s barmid, an caw out the voluntar offerins! For sae ye luve tae dae, sons o Israel!’ declares the LORD.

⁶ ‘An I hae gied ye tuim wames^d in aw yer ceities forbye, an want o breid in aw yer steids; an ye haena retoured tae me,’ declares the LORD. ⁷ ‘An forbye thon I hae haudit back the rain, whan it wis yit thrie month tae the hairst. An I gart it rain on ae ceity an no anithir, ae blaud wis rained upo, an the blaud whaur it didna rain wis dried up. ⁸ An the fowk o twa-thrie ceities staucherit tae ae ceity for a drink o watter, but they wisna sert; yit ye haena retoured tae me,’ declares the LORD. ⁹ ‘I hae duntit ye wi scowtherin an wi foust. The feil thrang o yer gairdens an yer vinyards, an yer figs an olives is devoured by the creepin locust; yit ye haena retoured tae me,’ declares the LORD.

¹⁰ ‘I hae sent a plague amang ye in the wey o Egypt, I hae killt yer yung callans wi the swuird an aw yer horse wi capteivity, an I hae gart the fume o yer camps come up e²en tae yer nebs; yit ye haena retoured tae me,’ declares the LORD. ¹¹ ‘I hae dinged ye doun, as God dinged doun Sodom an Gomorrah, an ye wis like a firebrand poued out the ingle; yit ye haena retoured tae me,’ declares the LORD.

¹² ‘Sae acause o aw this, O Israel this is whit I’ll dae tae ye – sae redd

^d Lit. “cleanness o teeth”.

yersels tae meet wi yer God, O Israel.’¹³ For, behaud, him that shapes bens an creates the wund, an declares tae man whit his thocht is; him that maks the daw mirk, an gangs upo the heich places o the yird; the LORD, the God o Heiven’s Micht is his name.

Chapter 5

A caw for Israel tae repent

¹Hear this wurd that I’m raisin up agin ye: a dredgie, O Hous o Israel.

²The maiden o Israel haes fawn an sanna raise again; she liggs untentit on the land, the’r naebody raisin her up. ³For sae says the LORD Awmichty: ‘The ceity that gangs out a thousan strang sall hae a hunner left. An thaim that gangs out a hunner strang sall hae ten left tae the Hous o Israel.’

⁴For sae says the LORD tae the Hous o Israel: ‘Reinge for me, an leive. ⁵But dinna reinge for Bethel, an dinna gae intae Gilgal, an dinna cross ower tae Beer-sheba; for Gilgal sall shairly gae intil exile, an Bethel sall be aw for naething.’

⁶Reinge for the LORD an leive, that he may no skelp in like a fire on the Hous o Joseph an slicht it; an the’r naebody slockenin it for Bethel. ⁷He forleitit thaim that’s turned justice an richteousness intae gall-widd on the yird. ⁸Him that creatit the Pleiades an Orion, an turns the deep mirk intae morn, an daurkened the day intae nicht; that caws the watters o the sea, an pours thaim out on the face o the yird; the LORD is his name; ⁹that causes destruction tae flist out agin the strang, an destruction comes agin the fortress.

¹⁰They ill-will him that tairgs thaim in the yett; an they lichtlie him that speaks aefauldly. ¹¹Sae, acause o yer dirdin on the puir, an yer takkin stents o corn frae him – ye hae bigged stane housses; but ye sanna byde in thaim, ye hae plantit desirable vinyairds, but ye sanna drink wine frae thaim.

¹² For I ken yer monie transgressions, an yer monie sins: dingin the richteous, takkin a cuddiech, an turmin aside the puir in the yett. ¹³ Sae the canny cheil sall haud his wheisht in thon time – for it’s an ill time.

¹⁴ Reinge for guid, an no ill, that ye may leive, an sae the LORD, the God o Heiven’s Micht sall be wi ye – jist as ye say he is. ¹⁵ Hate ill an luve guid, an establish justice in the yett. Aiblins the LORD, the God o Heiven’s Micht wull be couthy tae the shaird o Joseph.

¹⁶ Sae the LORD, the God o Heiven’s Micht says this: ‘There wull be greitin in the gates; an they sall say in aw the heichgates “Ochone! Ochone!” An they sall cae the fermer tae the murnin, an saulies^e tae lamentation. ¹⁷ An there sall be greitin in the vinyairds, for I wull pass amang ye,’ qo the LORD.

¹⁸ Dule tae thaim greinin efter the day o the LORD! Whit is this for ye? The day o the LORD is mirk an no licht, ¹⁹ as tho a cheil fled frae a lion an the bear met wi him, or he gangs inbye the hous an stends his haun agin the waw an the serpon bites him!

²⁰ Sall the day o the LORD be no mirk an no licht; e’en gey mirksome an no onie brichtness in’t?

²¹ ‘I ill-will, lichtlie yer feast days, an I’ll no delyte in yer dour assemblies. ²² Tho ye offer me burnt offerins, an yer corn offerins, I’ll no be blythe, nor wull I tak tent o yer peace offerins o yer fat beiss. ²³ Tak the clash o yer sangs awa frae me, an I’ll no be hearin the tuin o yer hairps.

²⁴ But lat justice row down like the watters, an richteousness like an e’er flawin burn. ²⁵ Hae ye brocht near sacrifices an fuid offerins tae me fowerty year in the wilderness, O Hous o Israel? ²⁶ Aye! – ye buir the crame o yer king an Kaiyun, yer eimages, the starn o yer gods that ye shapit for yersels!^f ²⁷ Therefor I s’ tak ye intil exile ayont Damascus,’ says the LORD, the God o Heiven’s Micht.

^e Lit. “thaim that ken greitin”. ^f This verse is a tait obscure. Amos micht

Chapter 6

¹ Wae tae thaim sittin coshie in Zion, an thaim lippenin tae the ben o Samaria, thaim notit as the heid o the naitions! An the Hous o Israel cam tae thaim. ² Cross tae Calnek an see; an frae there gae tae the great Hamath; syne gae doun tae Gath o the Philistines. Ar they better nor thir kinriks, or their mairch better nor yer mairch?

³ Ye that pit aff the ill day, an gar the seat o birr come near, ⁴ that ligg on beds o ivory, an rax thaimselfs out on sunks, an thaim eatin the lambs frae the hirsle, an stot-caufs frae the mids o the buiss; ⁵ thaim improvisin on the hairp – like Dauvit they invent instruments o sang for thaimselfs. ⁶ Thaim drinkin mazers o wine, an they smaig thaimselfs wi the best o iles; but they dinna greit for the breakin o Joseph!^g

⁷ Sae nou they sall gae intil exile wi the first o the exiles, an the feast o the sprauchlers sall stap!

⁸ ‘The LORD Awmichty haes sweired by hissel,’ declares the LORD, the God o Heiven’s Micht, ‘I lichtlie the pride o Jaucob, an I lichtlie his pailaces; an I s’ shut tae the ceity an its rowthiness. ⁹ An it sall be, gin ten cheils is left in ae hous, than they sall dee. ¹⁰ An his emye sall heize him up, an him that burns him, tae breing the banes out frae the hous; an he sall say tae ane left in the neuk o the hous “Is onie still wi ye?” an he sall say “Nane,” syne he sall say “Wheisht, for nane maun mention the name o the LORD!”’

¹¹ For behaud, the LORD maunds, an he sall ding the great hous intae shairds, an the wee hous intae cracks. ¹² Sall cuddies rin on the rock? Or wad ye pleuch there^h wi nowt? For ye hae turned justice intae

be accusin the Israelites o idolatry (Kaiyun is anithir name for Ninib, an Assyrian haithen god) or he could be sayin that syne their wurship o the LORD is sae faur remuivit frae moral practice an the richt wey o livin that suld gang wi that wurship, they nicht as weil be haithens.

^g I.e. Israel. It wis common in auintient times tae caw a naition efter ane o its eirly faithers.

^h This could be owerset “pleuch the ocean wi nowt”, wi a wee textual chyngie.

pizzen, an the fruit o richteousness intae gall-widd; ¹³ thaim rejycin ower naething, thaim sayin, ‘Hae we no taen horns tae wirsels by wir ain strength?’ⁱ

¹⁴ ‘For behaud, I wull raise up a naition agin ye, O Hous o Israel,’ declares the LORD, the God o Heiven’s Micht. ‘An they sall dounhaud ye frae the ingang tae Hamath tae the spate o Arabah.’^j

Chapter 7

Twa Veisions o the Faw o Israel

¹ The LORD Awmichty gart me see this: an behaud, He is bringin locusts at the stairt o the comin up o the late gress: aye, e’en the late gress efter the mawins o the king.^k ² An it haipened that whan it haed finissed aff eatin the greens o the land, syne said I, ‘LORD Awmichty, I beg Ye, forgie. Whit wey can Jaucob’ staun? For he’s wee.’ ³ The LORD repentit anent this: ‘It sanna be,’ says the LORD.

⁴ The LORD Awmichty gart me see this: an behaud, the LORD Awmichty wis cawin tae contend by fire. An it wis consumin the great deep, an devourin pairt o it. ⁵ Syne I said, ‘LORD Awmichty, I beg Ye, stap! Whit wey can Jaucob staun? For he’s wee.’ ⁶ The LORD repentit anent this: ‘This also sanna be,’ says the LORD Awmichty.

Either wey the sense is that Israel’s moral perversions gang richt agin ordinar mense, as wad racin cuddies on rock rather nor guid flat grun, or pleuchin the rock (or ocean) rather nor fertile eirth.

ⁱ The wurd “naething” an “horns” is puns based on the names o twa ceities that Jeroboam II defeatit (see II Kings 14:25).

^j I.e. frae the north o the kintra tae the south; the hail kintra.

^k The first mawin seems tae hae been taen as a tax, the seicond wad be kept by the fermers tae uise thaimselfs or sell.

^l I.e. Israel, in verse 5 forbye. See jottin on 6:6

A Vesion o the Juidgement o Israel

⁷ He gart me see this: an behaud, the Lord wis staunin by the plumblin-biggit waw, an a plumblin in His haun. ⁸ An the LORD said tae me, ‘Whit dae ye see, Amos?’ An qo I, ‘A plumblin.’ An qo the Lord, ‘Behaud, I s’ set a plumblin in the mids o ma fowk, Israel. I’ll no be passin ower him onie mair. ⁹ An the heich places o Isaac^m sall be forfeitit, an the haly places o Israel sall be wastered; syne I wull raise agin the Hous o Jeroboam wi the swuird.’

Amos an Amaziah

¹⁰ Syne Amaziah the priest o Bethel sent wittins tae Jeroboam, the king o Irael, sayin ‘Amos haes plottit agin ye in the mids o the Hous o Israel. The land’s no able tae thole aw his wurds. ¹¹ For sae says Amos, “By the swuird Jeroboam sall dee, an Israel wull shairly gae intil exile frae his land.””

¹² An qo Amaziah tae Amos, ‘Spaeman, gae, flee for yersel intae the land o Judah, an eat breid there, an spae awa there. ¹³ But dinne spae at Bethel onie mair, for it’s the haly place o the king, an it’s the Ryall Hous.’ ¹⁴ Syne Amos answert an said tae Amaziah, ‘I wisna a prophet, nor wis I a prophet’s son. For I wis a hird, an a gatherer frae sycamore trees. ¹⁵ An the LORD teuk me frae ahint the hirsle, an the LORD said tae me, “Gae, spae tae ma fowk, Israel.””

¹⁶ Nou, than, hear the wurd o the LORD: ‘Ye’r sayin, “prophesie-na agin Israel, an dinna drap wurds agin the Hous o Isaac.”” ¹⁷ Sae the LORD says this: ‘Yer guidwife sall be a hure in the ceity, an yer sons an dochters sall faw by the swuird; an yer land sall be skailed by a line. An ye sall dee in a clartit land. An Israel sall shairly gae intil exile frae his land.’

^m I.e. Israel, in verse 16 forbye. Isaac wis Jaucob’s faither; Amos is the ainlie Biblical screiver tae uise his name tae staun for the nation.

Chapter 8

A Veision o the Faw o Israel

¹The LORD Awmichty gart me see this: an behaud, a creel o simmer fruit! ²An he said, ‘Whit dae ye see, Amos?’ an I said, ‘A creel o simmer fruit.’ an the LORD said tae me, ‘The end haes came tae ma fowk, Israel. I’ll no be passin ower him onie mair. ³An they wull skraich the sangs o the temple in that day,’ declares the LORD Awmichty. ‘The deid corps sall be monie; in ilka place they’ll thraw thaim out, sayin “Wheisht!”’

⁴Tak tent, ye that dird on the puir, e’en tae gar the hummle o the kintra tae cease, ⁵sayin, ‘Whan wull the muin hae passed, that we nicht buy corn? Or the Sabbath, that we nicht apen the wheat, makkin the ephah wee an the shekel muckle,ⁿ an tae mak the deceitfou ballances fauss, ⁶that we nicht buy the helpless wi siller an the puir for a pair o sandles, an sell the caff o the wheat?’

⁷The LORD haes sweired by the pride o Jaucob, ‘Shairly, I’ll no forfeit aw their warks for aye. ⁸Sall the yird no tremmle acause o this, an aw that byde there murn? An aw o it sall raise up like the licht, an it owerflows an lairs doun like Nile o Egypt. ⁹An it sall be in that day,’ declares the LORD Awmichty, ‘that I s’ breing doun the sun at nuin, an I wull gar the yird gloam in the day o licht. ¹⁰An I wull chynge yer belly-rives tae murnin, an aw yer sangs intae a dredgie. An I wull bring seckclaith on aw loins, an bawdness on ilka heid.^o An I’ll gar it be like the murnin for an ainlie son, an the hinend o it like a wairsh day.’

Scant an Want

¹¹‘Behaud, the days is comin,’ declares the LORD Awmichty, ‘that I

ⁿThe ephah wis a unit o measurment, about 21 litres. The shekel wis a weicht o siller. The sense is that vailues o guids an siller wis pochled by the deceitfou traders.

^oIt wis an ordinar wey tae shaw murnin in auntient times tae wear ouch seckclaith for claes an tae shave heids bawd.

s' send scant an want intae the land – no a wantin for breid, an a drouth for watter; but raither tae hear the wurd o the LORD. ¹² An they sall staucher frae sea tae sea, an frae the north e'en tae the eist wull they stravaig tae reinge for the wurd o the LORD, an they'll no fin it. ¹³ In thon day the bonnie maidens an the yung callans wull dwaum wi drouth. ¹⁴ Thaim that sweirs by the sak o Samaria, an say "As yer God leives, O Dan!" an, "As they wey o Beer-sheba leives!" E'en they sall faw, an no raise again.⁷

Chapter 9

Israel Juidged an Dinged Down

¹ I saw the Lord staunnin by the altar. An he said, 'Ding the caipital o the door an doorcheeks wull tremmle; an brak aw their heids. An I wull kill the last o thaim wi the swuird. No ane o thaim that flees wull flee, an no a fugie o thaim wull jouk. ² An gin they dig throu intae Sheol,^p e'en frae there ma haun'll tak thaim. An gin they gae up tae the hevens, frae there I wull bring thaim doun. ³ An gin they dern thaimselfs in the tap o Carmel, I wull reinge an tak thaim out frae there. An gin they hide frae afore ma ee in the boddom o the sea, frae there I wull maund the serpon an he wull bite thaim. ⁴ An gin they gae intil exile afore their faes, frae there I wull maund the swuird, an kill thaim wi it. An I wull set ma ee on thaim for ill, an no for guid.'

⁵ An the LORD Awmichty o Heiven's Micht is him that touches the yird sae that it melts, an aw wonnin in't sall murn. An aw o it wull raise up like the Nile, an lair doun like the Nile o Egypt. ⁶ It's him that biggs his stair in the hevens an he foundit his firmament on the yird; him that caws for the sea-watters, an pours thaim out on the face o the yird – the LORD is his name.

⁷ 'Ar ye no like the sons o the Ethiopians tae me, O sons o Israel?'

^p Sheol wis the auld Jewish idea o the bydin place o the deid. We micht say "gin they dern thaimselfs awa in the Ill Place"; this wad cairry the sense o it, tho Sheol wisna the Ill Place as we think o it the nou.

declares the LORD. ‘Hae I no brocht Israel up out o the land o Egypt, an the Philistines frae Caphtor, an Aram frae Kir?’

⁸ ‘Behaud, the een o the LORD Awmichty is on the sinfou kinrick, an I wull wrack it frae the face o the yird; but I’ll no be hailly wrackin the Hous o Jaucob. ⁹ For, behaud, I wull maund, an I wull shak the Hous o Israel amang the naitions, as ye shak wi a sye; yit no ae grain sall faw tae the grun. ¹⁰ Aw the sinners o ma fowk sall dee by the swuird, thaim that say, “The ill’ll no come near, or faw upo us.”’

Howp for the Future – Israel Heized up

¹¹ ‘In that day I wull raise up the buith o Dauvit that’s fawed, an wull waw up its slaps. An I wull raise up its rauchles, an wull rebigg it as in days o auld; ¹² sae that they may hae the remnant o Edom, an aw the naitions on wham my name is cawed,’ declares the LORD, he that’s daein this.

¹³ ‘Behaud, the days is comin,’ declares the LORD, ‘that the pleuchman sall overtak the cutter, an the trader o grapes him that saws seeds. An the bens sall drap new must, an aw the braes wull be dissolvit. ¹⁴ An I wull turn again the capteivity o ma fowk, Israel. An they sall bigg the forleitit ceities, an byde in thaim. An they sall plant vinyairds an drink their wines. An they sall mak gairdens an eat their fruit.

¹⁵ ‘An I wull plant them on their land, an they’ll no be upruitit again frae the land that I hae gied tae thaim,’ says the LORD, yer God.

—Translatit intil the Scots leid bi Duncan Sneddon.

This owersettin is dedicate tae aw thaim that reads it an taks tent o whit it says.

Muckle thanks maun gae tae Gavin Falconer, Prof. Robin Barbour an Glenn Telfer for checkin ower ma drafts, saufin me frae the monie errors I haedna spottit an giein me monie usefou suggestions tae mak the wark better. Onie fauts aye i the text is hailly ma ain blame.

For help in gettin this wark set furth, I'd like tae thank Prof. Barbour again, Michael Hance o the Scots Language Centre, Victoria Linford, Prof. David Fergusson an Rev. Dr. Ian Maxwell.