

Scripture

Isaiah 5:1-7 (NLT)

A Song about the Lord's Vineyard

- 1 Now I will sing for the one I love
a song about his vineyard:
My beloved had a vineyard
on a rich and fertile hill.
- 2 He plowed the land, cleared its stones,
and planted it with the best vines.
In the middle he built a watchtower
and carved a winepress in the nearby rocks.
Then he waited for a harvest of sweet grapes,
but the grapes that grew were bitter.

- 3 Now, you people of Jerusalem and Judah,
you judge between me and my vineyard.
- 4 What more could I have done for my vineyard
that I have not already done?
When I expected sweet grapes,
why did my vineyard give me bitter grapes?
- 5 Now let me tell you
what I will do to my vineyard:
I will tear down its hedges
and let it be destroyed.
I will break down its walls
and let the animals trample it.

- 6 I will make it a wild place
where the vines are not pruned and the
ground is not hoed,
a place overgrown with briars and thorns.
I will command the clouds
to drop no rain on it.
- 7 The nation of Israel is the vineyard of the
Lord of Heaven's Armies.
The people of Judah are his pleasant garden.
He expected a crop of justice,
but instead he found oppression.
He expected to find righteousness,
but instead he heard cries of violence.