

## **MINOR FEASTS (Moedim): Day 05 - Counting Between the Straits.**

Lamentations 2:7-13, Isaiah 57:16-21.

### **Day 5 - Counting Btwn The Straits!**

#### **Lamentations 2:7-13.**

**7** ADONAI has cast off his altar, he has abhorred his sanctuary; He has given up into the hand of the enemy the walls of her palaces: They have made a noise in the house of YHWH, as in the day of a solemn assembly.

**8** YHWH has purposed to destroy the wall of the daughter of Zion; He has stretched out the line, he has not withdrawn his hand from destroying; He has made the rampart and wall to lament; they languish together.

**9** Her gates are sunk into the ground; he has destroyed and broken her bars: Her king and her princes are among the nations where the Torah (teaching and instruction) is not; Yes, her prophets find no vision from YHWH!

**10** The elders of the daughter of Zion sit on the ground, they keep silence; They have cast up dust on their heads; they have clothed themselves with sackcloth: The virgins of Jerusalem hang down their heads to the ground.

**11** My eyes do fail with tears, my heart is troubled; My liver is poured on the earth, because of the destruction of the daughter of my people, Because the young children and the infants swoon in the streets of the city.

**12** They tell their mothers, Where is grain and wine? When they swoon as the wounded in the streets of the city, When their soul is poured out into their mothers' bosom.

**13** What shall I testify to you? what shall I liken to you, daughter of Jerusalem? What shall I compare to you, that I may comfort you, virgin daughter of Zion? For your breach is great like the sea: who can heal you?

**Event: Kovno ghetto liquidated in 1944.**

**Event: 1970 Libya confiscates Jewish property.**

**But The Most High transforms defeats into Victory:**

#### **Isaiah 57:16-21.**

**16** For I will not contend forever, neither will I be always angry; for the spirit would faint before me, and the souls who I have made.

**17** For the iniquity of his covetousness was I angry, and struck him; I hid myself and was angry; and he went on backsliding in the way of his heart.

**18** I have seen his ways, and will heal him: I will lead him also, and restore comforts to him and to his mourners.

**19** I create the fruit of the lips: Peace, peace, to him who is far off and to him who is near," says YHWH; "and I will heal them."

**20** But the wicked are like the troubled sea; for it can't rest, and its waters cast up mire and dirt.

**21** "There is no peace," says my ELOHIM, "for the wicked."

---

!! End of Today's Feast Scriptures! Praise Yah! (HNV-yet version, in the public domain.)