

Isaiah 40:1-11
New Revised Standard Version

God's People Are Comforted

40 Comfort, O comfort my people,
says your God.

² Speak tenderly to Jerusalem,
and cry to her
that she has served her term,
that her penalty is paid,
that she has received from the LORD's
hand
double for all her sins.

³ A voice cries out:
"In the wilderness prepare the way of
the LORD,
make straight in the desert a
highway for our God.

⁴ Every valley shall be lifted up,
and every mountain and hill be
made low;
the uneven ground shall become level,
and the rough places a plain.

⁵ Then the glory of the LORD shall be
revealed,
and all people shall see it together,
for the mouth of the LORD has
spoken."

⁶ A voice says, "Cry out!"
And I said, "What shall I cry?"
All people are grass,
their constancy is like the flower of
the field.

⁷ The grass withers, the flower fades,
when the breath of the LORD blows
upon it;
surely the people are grass.

⁸ The grass withers, the flower fades;
but the word of our God will stand
forever.

⁹ Get you up to a high mountain,
O Zion, herald of good tidings;^[a]
lift up your voice with strength,
O Jerusalem, herald of good
tidings,^[b]

lift it up, do not fear;
say to the cities of Judah,
"Here is your God!"

¹⁰ See, the Lord GOD comes with
might,
and his arm rules for him;
his reward is with him,
and his recompense before him.

¹¹ He will feed his flock like a
shepherd;
he will gather the lambs in his
arms,
and carry them in his bosom,
and gently lead the mother sheep.