

A Psalm of David, when he was in the wilderness of Judah. O God, You are my God; I shall seek You earnestly; My soul thirsts for You, my flesh yearns for You, In a dry and weary land where there is no water. ² Thus I have seen You in the sanctuary, To see Your power and Your glory.

³ Because Your lovingkindness is better than life, My lips will praise You. ⁴So I will bless You as long as I live; I will lift up my hands in Your name. ⁵ My soul is satisfied as with marrow and fatness, And my mouth offers praises with joyful lips.

⁶ When I remember You on my bed, I meditate on You in the night watches, ⁷ For You have been my help, And in the shadow of Your wings I sing for joy. ⁸ My soul clings to You; Your right hand upholds me.

⁹ But those who seek my life to destroy it, Will go into the depths of the earth. ¹⁰ They will be delivered over to the power of the sword; They will be a prey for foxes. ¹¹ But the king will rejoice in God; Everyone who swears by Him will glory, For the mouths of those who speak lies will be stopped.

The word of the LORD that came to Joel, the son of Pethuel: ² Hear this, O elders, And listen, all inhabitants of the land. Has anything like this happened in your days Or in your fathers' days? ³ Tell your sons about it, And let your sons tell their sons, And their sons the next generation.

⁴ What the gnawing locust has left, the swarming locust has eaten; And what the swarming locust has left, the creeping locust has eaten; And what the creeping locust has left, the stripping locust has eaten. ⁵ Awake, drunkards, and weep; And wail, all you wine drinkers, On account of the sweet wine That is cut off from your mouth.

⁶ For a nation has invaded my land, Mighty and without number; Its teeth are the teeth of a lion, And it has the fangs of a lioness. ⁷ It has made my vine a waste And my fig tree splinters. It has stripped them bare and cast them away; Their branches have become white. 8 Wail like a virgin girded with sackcloth For the bridegroom of her youth.

⁹ The grain offering and the drink offering are cut off From the house of the LORD. The priests mourn, The ministers of the LORD. 10 The field is ruined, The land mourns; For the grain is ruined, The new wine dries up, Fresh oil fails. 11 Be ashamed, O farmers, Wail, O vinedressers, For the wheat and the barley; Because the harvest of the field is destroyed.

¹² The vine dries up And the fig tree fails; The pomegranate, the palm also, and the apple tree, All the trees of the field dry up. Indeed, rejoicing dries up From the sons of men. ¹³ Gird yourselves with sackcloth And lament, O priests; Wail, O ministers of the altar!

Come, spend the night in sackcloth O ministers of my God, For the grain offering and the drink offering Are withheld from the house of your God. ¹⁴ Consecrate a fast, Proclaim a solemn assembly; Gather the elders And all the inhabitants of the land To the house of the LORD your God, And cry out to the LORD.

¹⁵ Alas for the day! For the day of the LORD is near, And it will come as destruction from the Almighty. 16 Has not food been cut off before our eyes, Gladness and joy from the house of our God? 17 The seeds shrivel under their clods; The storehouses are desolate, The barns are torn down, For the grain is dried up.

¹⁸ How the beasts groan! The herds of cattle wander aimlessly Because there is no pasture for them; Even the flocks of sheep suffer. ¹⁹ To You, O LORD, I cry; For fire has devoured the pastures of the wilderness And the flame has burned up all the trees of the field.

²⁰ Even the beasts of the field pant for You; For the water brooks are dried up And fire has devoured the pastures of the wilderness.

JOEL 2:25 NASB95

"Then I will make up to you for the years That the swarming locust has eaten, The creeping locust, the stripping locust and the gnawing locust, My great army which I sent among you.