

ISAIAH 38

Verses 1-9 Prose (Pro. Gileadi's translation)

Verses 10-20 Poetry (KJ Translation)

(See 2 Kings 20)

(Words of Isaiah – Green, Hezekiah's Words – Orange, Lord's Words - Red)

Verse 1 In those days Hezekiah became gravely ill. And the prophet Isaiah the son of Amoz came to him and said,

Thus says the Lord:

Put your house in order.
You will die; you will not recover.

Verse 2 At this Hezekiah turned his face toward the wall and prayed to the Lord:

Verse 3 I beseech thee to remember, O Lord,
how I have walked before thee faithfully,
and with full purpose of heart,
and have done what is good in thine eyes...

And Hezekiah wept disconsolately.

Verse 4 Then the word of the Lord came to Isaiah:

Verse 5 Go and tell Hezekiah,
Thus says the Lord,
The God of your father David:

I have heard your prayer and seen your tears.
I will add fifteen years to your life.

Verse 6 And I will deliver you and this city out of the hand of the King of Assyria.

I will protect this city.

Verse 21 (Verse appears out of sequence in the text - Per Professor Gileadi)

And Isaiah gave instructions to take fig packs and apply them to the swelling so that he could recover.

Verse 22 (Verse appears out of sequence in the text - Per Professor Gileadi)

But Hezekiah said,

What of a sign,
That I shall again go up to the House of the Lord?

Verse 7 And Isaiah replied,

This shall be a sign to you from the Lord,
That the Lord will do the thing he has promised:

Verse 8

See,
I make the shadow,
cast by the afternoon sun,
on the dial of Ahaz,
recede the ten degrees it has gone down.

So the sun reversed its descent by ten degrees on the dial.

Verse 9 Hezekiah, King of Judah's account of his illness, written upon his recovery:

Verse 10

I said:

In the cutting off of my days, I shall go to the gates of the grave.
Am I deprived of the residue of my years?

Verse 11

I said:

I shall not see the Lord, even the Lord, in the Land of the Living?
I shall behold man no more with the habitants of the world?

Verse 12

(and)

Mine age (tabernacle) is departed,
Mine age (tabernacle) is removed from me as a shepherd's tent.

He will cut off my life like a weaver (with woven fabric),
He will cut me off (from the loom) with pining sickness.

From day wilt thou make an end of me,
From night wilt thou make an end of me.

Verse 13

A I reckoned till morning that,
B As a lion, so will he break all my bones.

A From day, even to night,
B Wilt thou make an end of me!

(Can I contain myself until morning, while like a lion, he racks my whole frame?
Surely, as night has followed day, thou art bringing on my end!)

Verse 14

A Like a crane or a swallow,
B So did I chatter.

B I did mourn,
A As a dove.

Mine eyes fail with looking upward, O Lord:

I am oppressed,
Undertake for me!

Verse 15

What shall I say:

(and) He hath both (already) spoken (for) me,
He himself hath done it.

I shall go softly all my years,
I shall go in the bitterness of my soul.

Verse 16

(and) O Lord, by these things men live,
In all these things is the life of my spirit.

(O my Lord, by means of such trials comes a newness of life, and throughout them all the renewal of my spirit.)

(So)
(and) Wilt thou recover me?
Wilt thou make me to live?

Verse 17

(Behold) **For peace, I had great bitterness:**
(Surely for my own good, I am in such dire distress:)

(but)
(For) Thou hast, in love to my soul, delivered it from the pit of corruption,
Thou hast cast all my sins behind thy back.

Verse 18

(For) **The Grave (Sheol) cannot praise thee; Death cannot
celebrate thee:**

They that go down into the pit,
Cannot hope for thy truth (faithfulness).

Verse 19

The Living, The Living, He shall praise thee, as I do this day:

The father to the children,
(He) shall make known thy truth (faithfulness).

Verse 20

(o) **Lord** *(should it please thee)* **to save me:**

(Therefore) We will sing songs *(to thee - with)* stringed instruments,
We will sing all the days of our life *(lives)* in the House of the Lord.