Isaiah 49:1-14

¹ Listen to me, O coastlands, and give attention, you peoples from afar. The LORD called me from the womb, from the body of my mother he named my name. ² He made my mouth like a sharp sword; in the shadow of his hand he hid me; he made me a polished arrow; in his quiver he hid me away. ³ And he said to me, "You are my servant, Israel, in whom I will be glorified." ⁴ But I said, "I have laboured in vain; I have spent my strength for nothing and vanity; yet surely my right is with the LORD, and my recompense with my God."

⁵ And now the LORD says, he who formed me from the womb to be his servant, to bring Jacob back to him; and that Israel might be gathered to him—for I am honoured in the eyes of the LORD, and my God has become my strength—⁶ he says: "It is too light a thing that you should be my servant to raise up the tribes of Jacob and to bring back the preserved of Israel; I will make you as a light for the nations, that my salvation may reach to the end of the earth."

⁷Thus says the LORD, the Redeemer of Israel and his Holy One, to one deeply despised, abhorred by the nation, the servant of rulers: "Kings shall see and arise; princes, and they shall prostrate themselves; because of the LORD, who is faithful, the Holy One of Israel, who has chosen you."

⁸Thus says the LORD: "In a time of favour I have answered you; in a day of salvation I have helped you; I will keep you and give you as a covenant to the people, to establish the land, to apportion the desolate heritages, 'saying to the prisoners, 'Come out', to those who are in darkness, 'Appear.' They shall feed along the ways; on all bare heights shall be their pasture; ¹⁰ they shall not hunger or thirst, neither scorching wind nor sun shall strike them, for he who has pity on them will lead them, and by springs of water will guide them. ¹¹ And I will make all my mountains a road, and my highways shall be raised up. ¹² Behold, these shall come from afar, and behold, these from the north and from the west, and these from the land of Syene."

13 Sing for joy, O heavens, and exult, O earth; break forth, O mountains, into singing! For the LORD has comforted his people and will have compassion on his afflicted. 14 But Zion said, "The LORD has forsaken me; my Lord has forgotten me."

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PROPHECY FOR DUMMIES 'The ultimate rescuer' Isaiah 49:1-14

Ultimate Servant 1

Ultimate Prophet 2

Ultimate Saviour 3

Ultimate King 4

Ultimate Shepherd 5

- party time
- → party invitations 6
- → party pooper

¹ Galatians 4:4; Mark 10:45; Philippians 2:7; Hebrews 10:7

² Matthew 7:29; John 6:14; 7:46

³ Matthew 15:24; 10:6; John 8:12; 3:16

⁴ John 1:11; Philippians 2:10-11

⁵ John 10:11,16

⁶ Luke 2:10; Acts 1:8; 13:47; 2 Corinthians 6:2