

# Hosea 9

## Chapter 9

<sup>1</sup> REJOICE not, O Israel, for joy, as *other* people: for thou hast gone a whoring from thy God, thou hast loved a reward upon every cornfloor.

<sup>2</sup> The floor and the winepress shall not feed them, and the new wine shall fail in her.

<sup>3</sup> They shall not dwell in the LORD'S land; but Ephraim shall return to Egypt, and they shall eat unclean *things* in Assyria.

<sup>4</sup> They shall not offer wine *offerings* to the LORD, neither shall they be pleasing unto him: their sacrifices *shall be* unto them as the bread of mourners; all that eat thereof shall be polluted: for their bread for their soul shall not come into the house of the LORD.

<sup>5</sup> What will ye do in the solemn day, and in the day of the feast of the LORD?

<sup>6</sup> For, lo, they are gone because of destruction: Egypt shall gather them up, Memphis shall bury them: the pleasant *places* for their silver, nettles shall possess them: thorns *shall be* in their tabernacles.

<sup>7</sup> The days of visitation are come, the days of recompence are come; Israel shall know *it*: the prophet *is* a fool, the spiritual man *is* mad, for the multitude of thine iniquity, and

the great hatred.

<sup>8</sup> The watchman of Ephraim *was* with my God: *but* the prophet *is* a snare of a fowler in all his ways, *and* hatred in the house of his God.

<sup>9</sup> They have deeply corrupted *themselves*, as in the days of Gibeah: *therefore* he will remember their iniquity, he will visit their sins.

<sup>10</sup> I found Israel like grapes in the wilderness; I saw your fathers as the firstripe in the fig tree at her first time: *but* they went to Baal-peor, and separated themselves unto *that* shame; and *their* abominations were according as they loved.

<sup>11</sup> *As for* Ephraim, their glory shall fly away like a bird, from the birth, and from the womb, and from the conception.

<sup>12</sup> Though they bring up their children, yet will I bereave them, *that there shall not be* a man *left*: yea, woe also to them when I depart from them!

<sup>13</sup> Ephraim, as I saw Tyrus, *is* planted in a pleasant place: but Ephraim shall bring forth his children to the murderer.

<sup>14</sup> Give them, O LORD: what wilt thou give? give them a miscarrying womb and dry breasts.

<sup>15</sup> All their wickedness *is* in Gilgal: for there I hated them: for the wickedness of their doings I will drive them out of mine house, I will love them no more: all their princes *are*

revolters.

<sup>16</sup> Ephraim is smitten, their root is dried up, they shall bear no fruit: yea, though they bring forth, yet will I slay *even* the beloved *fruit* of their womb.

<sup>17</sup> My God will cast them away, because they did not hearken unto him: and they shall be wanderers among the nations.