

My Servant, I AM taking Care of You while You Were Captive

According to Isaiah Chapter 41

"Be silent before Me, O coastlands! Let peoples renew their strength. Let them draw near, then let them speak. Let us come together for judgment. Who has stirred up one from the east (Cyrus of Persia)? He calls justice to His feet. He (יהוה) gives nations over to him (Cyrus) and subdues kings. He makes them like dust with his sword, as driven stubble with his bow. He pursues them, passing on safely, by a path his feet had not traveled. Who has performed and done it? Calling forth the generations from the beginning, I, Almighty ONE, AM the first and the last, I AM He!" The coastlands have seen and fear. The ends of the earth tremble. They draw near and come.

Each one helps his neighbor and says to his brother, "Be strong!" The craftsman encourages the smith, who smooths with the hammer, who strikes with the anvil, saying of the soldering, "It's good!" as he fastens it with nails so that it will not totter.

"**But you, Israel, My servant, Jacob whom I have chosen**, descendant of Abraham, My friend. I took hold of you from the ends of the earth, and called from its uttermost parts, and said to you, '**You are My servant— I have chosen you**, not rejected you. Don't worry—I AM with you. Don't be afraid—I AM your Creator. I will make you strong and help you. I will support you with my right hand that brings victory.

Look, some people are angry with you, but they will be ashamed and disgraced. Your enemies will be lost and disappear. You will look for the people who were against you, but you will not be able to find them. Those who fought against you will disappear completely. I AM, יהוה your Creator ONE, who holds your right hand. And I tell you, 'Don't be afraid! I will help you.' **People of Israel, descendants of Jacob**, you may be weak and worthless, but do not be afraid. I myself will help you."

This is what the Almighty Master HIMSELF says. "I am the Purest One of Israel, the one who saves you. Look, I have made you like a new threshing board with many sharp teeth. You will trample mountains and crush them. You will make the hills like chaff. You will throw them into the air, and the wind will blow them away and scatter them. Then you will be happy in the יהוה. You will be proud of the Purest One of Israel. "The poor and needy look for water, but they cannot find any. Their tongues are dry with thirst.

I, the Creator ONE, will answer their prayers. I, the Creator ONE of Israel, will not leave them to die. I will make rivers flow on dry hills. I will make springs of water flow through the valleys. I will change the desert into a lake filled with water. There will be springs of water in that dry land. I will make trees grow in the desert. There will be cedar, acacias, olive trees, cypress, fir trees, and pines. I will do this so that people will see it and know who did it. They will notice what happened. Then they will understand that the Almighty ONE's hand made it happen, that the Purest One of Israel created it all."

3931, Your king of Jacob, says, "Come, present your arguments. Show me your proof. Let your idols come in and tell us what will happen. Idols, tell us what happened in the beginning. We will listen closely so that we can make a decision. Tell us what will happen in the future. What signs did you give in the past to prove that you really are the creators (gods)? Do something! Do anything, good or bad, so that we can see that you are alive. Then we might fear and respect you. "Look, you false creators (gods) are worthless. You cannot do anything. Only some horrible fool would want to worship you."

"I (3931) have stirred up one from the north, and he has come from the rising of the sun (from east – Cyrus of Media-Persia), He will call upon My Name. He will trample rulers as on mortar, like a potter treading clay." Who told this from the beginning, so that we may know? Or from former times, so we may say, "He is right"? In fact, no one foretold it, In fact, no one announced it. In fact, no one heard your words. First it was to Zion: "Behold, here they are!" And to the city of Israel: "I will give a herald of good news." But when I look, there is no one. There is no counselor among them. When I ask them, they have no response. Indeed, they are all a delusion. Their works are null. Their molten images are wind and waste.