Sing, O barren, that did not bear; burst into song, and shout for joy,
you that did not travail with child: more are the children of the desolate
-late than the married wife, says the LORD. Enlarge the place of your tent,
let them stretch your curtains forth: spare not, lengthen your cords,
and strengthen your stakes; For you shall break forth on the right hand
and the left; and your children shall inherit Gentile nations,
and inhabit cities made desolate. Do not be afraid; you will not suffer
shame. Do not fear disgrace; you will not be humiliated. You will forget the
shame of your youth and remember no more the reproach of your widowhood.
For your Maker is your husband, Lord Almighty is his name,
Holy One of Israel is your Redeemer; the God of all the earth. The Lord will call you back as if you were a wife deserted and distressed in spirit and who married young, only to be rejected, says your God.

For a brief moment I abandoned you, but with compassion I'll bring you back.

In a surge of anger I hid My face from you for a moment, but with everlasting kindness I will have compassion on you, says the Lord your Redeemer. To me this is like the days of Noah, when I swore that the waters of Noah never again would cover the earth. Now I've sworn not to be angry with you, never to rebuke you again. Though the mountains be shaken and the hills be removed, yet my unflagging love for you never will be shaken nor my covenant of peace be removed, says the Lord, who has compassion on you.

Lord, who has compassion on you. Afflicted city, lashed by storms and not comforted, I will build you with stones of turquoise, your foundations...
with sapphires. I’ll make your battlements rubies, and your gates of sparkling jewels, all your walls of precious stones.

All your sons will be taught by the Lord, great will be your children’s peace.

In righteousness you’ll be established: Tyranny will be far from you; you will have nothing to fear. Terror will be far removed; it will not come near you. If anyone attacks you, I will not have done it; whoever attacks you will surrender to you.

See, it is I who created the blacksmith who fans the coals into flame, forging a weapon fit for its work. And it is I who created destroyer to wreak havoc; no weapon forged against you will prevail, and you will refute every tongue accusing you. This is the heritage of the servants of the Lord, this is their vindication from me, declares the Lord.