

THE GREAT WENCHOSTER BIBLE

Amos 5: 18-24

18. Are you serious? Woe unto you that desire the day of the Lord! To what end is it for you for is it not the first day of the week and a beginning of labour therefore? You think you know about calendars, do you? So the day of the Lord is darkness, and not light. See! That confused your eschatology.
19. As if a man did flee from a lion, and a bear met him; or went into the house, and leaned his hand on the wall, and a serpent bit him. Should he not therefore consider moving his abode? I would. What sort of bear? How should I know?
20. If thou payest not for good candles shall not the day of the Lord be darkness, and not light? Even very dark, and no brightness in it? For the tallow shall burn quickly with a vile stench. And drip everywhere. And guess who that will annoy.
21. I hate, I despise your feast days, and I will not smell in your solemn assemblies for I have washed, says the Lord, and ye shall wash, though not every one of you.
22. Though ye offer me burnt offerings and your meat offerings which, incidentally, I like well done, and a nice ragu or mess of pottage, and even sweetmeats with custard of birds, I will not accept them: neither will I regard the peace offerings of your fat beasts, for they are incontinent in the house and doth soil the carpets. Bulls, I say – bulls! Peace? Off!
23. Take thou away from me the noise of thy songs; for I will not hear the melody of thy viols, nor the repetition of thy choruses, thy choruses, neither accept thy interpretive dance. Especially those with waved hankies.
24. But let judgment run down as waters, and righteousness as a mighty gurgling stream, and the aromas of the crushed and roasted beans shall make pleasant drink that shall revive the soul.