

THE GREAT WENCHOSTER BIBLE

Jeremiah 23: 23-29

23. Am I a God at hand, that being a metaphor, saith the Lord, and not a God afar off? For if I was far off I would be small, but I am not small, saith the Lord, but huge and nearby. In fact, absolutely massive.

24. Can any hide himself in secret places that I shall not see him? saith the Lord. For there is no cupboard that can conceal anyone from me. In my presence all shall come out of their closet. O yes. For do not I fill heaven and earth? saith the Lord, even unto those parts of the earth as yet unknown? Even Belgium, but you didn't hear that.

25. I have heard what the prophets said, that prophesy lies in my name, saying, I have dreamed, I have dreamed. But their dreams are like smoke that vanisheth in the breeze, like a puff of foul wind behind their backs. And you all know what that's like. Phew-ee!

26. How long shall this be in the heart of the prophets that prophesy lies? yea, they are prophets of the deceit of their own heart, for verily they prophesy that which is not instead of that which is, even those that prophesy about prophecy. Yes (pay attention, Baruch,) I know that's complicated.

27. Which think to cause my people to forget my name by their dreams which they tell every man to his neighbour, and to his neighbours manservant and maidservant, and unto his ox and verily his ass also, as their fathers have forgotten my name for Baal and for Cyril. And someone else, but I can't recall it now.

28. The prophet that hath a dream, let him tell a dream. Well, if it's appropriate, of course. And he that hath my word, let him speak my word faithfully, and he that hath a recipe for fish and locusts keep that recipe unto himself for it is anathema to me, saith the Lord. What is the chaff to the wheat? saith the Lord, But answer me not, for that is a rhetorical question and an illustration, let the reader understand.

29. Is not my word like as a fire? saith the Lord, and as a blazing furnace wherein the blessed can walk; and like a hammer that breaketh the rock in pieces and shattereth the hardest of stone; or as a feather that is light upon the wind yet tickleth and irritateth man in the tender parts? Verily it is so, saith the Lord. And I've just remembered that other name.