

Micah 7:1-20

Who is like our God?

1

Woe is me! For I have become
 as when the summer fruit has been gathered,
 as when the grapes have been gleaned:
 there is no cluster to eat,
 no first-ripe fig that my soul desires.
 The godly has perished from the earth,
 and there is no one upright among mankind;
 they all lie in wait for blood,
 and each hunts the other with a net.
 Their hands are on what is evil, to do it well;
 the prince and the judge ask for a bribe,
 and the great man utters the evil desire of his soul;

2

thus they weave it together.
 The best of them is like a brier,
 the most upright of them a thorn hedge.
 The day of your watchmen, of your punishment, has
 come;
 now their confusion is at hand.
 Put no trust in a neighbor;
 have no confidence in a friend;
 guard the doors of your mouth
 from her who lies in your arms;
 for the son treats the father with contempt,
 the daughter rises up against her mother,

3

the daughter-in-law against her mother-in-law;
 a man's enemies are the men of his own house.
 But as for me, I will look to the LORD;
 I will wait for the God of my salvation;
 my God will hear me.

Rejoice not over me, O my enemy;
 when I fall, I shall rise;
 when I sit in darkness,
 the LORD will be a light to me.
 I will bear the indignation of the LORD
 because I have sinned against him,

4

until he pleads my cause
 and executes judgment for me.
 He will bring me out to the light;
 I shall look upon his vindication.
 Then my enemy will see,
 and shame will cover her who said to me,
 "Where is the LORD your God?"
 My eyes will look upon her;
 now she will be trampled down
 like the mire of the streets.

5

A day for the building of your walls!
 In that day the boundary shall be far extended.
 In that day they will come to you,
 from Assyria and the cities of Egypt,
 and from Egypt to the River,
 from sea to sea and from mountain to mountain.
 But the earth will be desolate
 because of its inhabitants,
 for the fruit of their deeds.

 Shepherd your people with your staff,
 the flock of your inheritance,

6

who dwell alone in a forest
 in the midst of a garden land;
 let them graze in Bashan and Gilead
 as in the days of old.
 As in the days when you came out of the land of Egypt,
 I will show them marvelous things.
 The nations shall see and be ashamed of all their might;
 they shall lay their hands on their mouths;
 their ears shall be deaf;
 they shall lick the dust like a serpent,
 like the crawling things of the earth;
 they shall come trembling out of their strongholds;

7

they shall turn in dread to the LORD our God,
 and they shall be in fear of you.

Who is a God like you, pardoning iniquity
 and passing over transgression
 for the remnant of his inheritance?
 He does not retain his anger forever,
 because he delights in steadfast love.
 He will again have compassion on us;
 he will tread our iniquities underfoot.

8

You will cast all our sins
 into the depths of the sea.
 You will show faithfulness to Jacob
 and steadfast love to Abraham,
 as you have sworn to our fathers
 from the days of old.

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9

Who is like God?

1. Despite God's patience, the whole nation is corrupt (v.1-7)
2. And yet restoration, not judgment, is the final word (v.8-17)
3. A doxology on the incomparable nature of God (v.18-20)

10

And he arose and came to his father. But while he was still
 a long way off, his father saw him and felt compassion, and
 ran and embraced him and kissed him.

Luke 15:20

Come to me, all who labor and are burdened, and I will
 give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me,
 for I am gentle and lowly in heart, and you will find rest for
 your souls.

Matthew 11:28-29

All that the Father gives me will come to me, and whoever
 comes to me I will never cast out.

John 6:37

11