

## **Isaiah 50:4-9 The Message (MSG)**

<sup>4-9</sup>The Master, GOD, has given me  
a well-taught tongue,  
So I know how to encourage tired people.  
He wakes me up in the morning,  
Wakes me up, opens my ears  
to listen as one ready to take orders.  
The Master, GOD, opened my ears,  
and I didn't go back to sleep,  
didn't pull the covers back over my head.  
I followed orders,  
stood there and took it while they beat me,  
held steady while they pulled out my beard,  
Didn't dodge their insults,  
faced them as they spit in my face.  
And the Master, GOD, stays right there and helps me,  
so I'm not disgraced.  
Therefore I set my face like flint,  
confident that I'll never regret this.  
My champion is right here.  
Let's take our stand together!  
Who dares bring suit against me?  
Let him try!  
Look! the Master, GOD, is right here.  
Who would dare call me guilty?  
Look! My accusers are a clothes bin of threadbare  
socks and shirts, fodder for moths!