

Send Me

Isaiah 1 - 6

by Don Falkos

copyright 2017 Donald Falkos Storytelling LLC

In the year King Uzziah died, a man named Isaiah had a vision of seraphim attending the Lord. Each had six wings – with two wings they covered their faces, with two they covered their feet, and with two they flew. They called to one another:

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord Almighty,
whose glory fills the earth.

One of the seraphim flew to Isaiah and touched his lips with a hot coal saying, "Your guilt is removed, and your sins are forgiven."

The Lord asked, "Whom shall I send as my representative."

Isaiah replied, "I'm here. Send me." So the Lord commissioned Isaiah as a prophet among the people of Judah to ensure that they would not understand and would not be healed.

The people of Judah rejected the Lord. They were beaten down time after time, plundered by their enemies. Their country was in ruins, their population decimated. Those who remained struggled to maintain some semblance of self-respect, yet they continued to rebel against the Holy One of Israel.

Then the Lord said, "Your countless sacrifices and your empty prayers mean nothing to me. Learn to do what is right: seek justice; help the oppressed; defend the homeless; fight for the rights of widows. Turn back to me, and you will be forgiven."

The prophet Isaiah had a vision of the last days. He saw people of every nation streaming to the Lord's Temple. Peace broke out, as people came together in support of one another. They threw away all their idols. The arrogant were humbled, and the marginalized were honored.