

## Texts on Anger and Sacrifice #4

**Exodus 32** <sup>19</sup> So it was, as soon as [Moses] came near the camp, that he saw the calf and the dancing. So Moses' anger became hot, and he cast the tablets out of his hands and broke them at the foot of the mountain. <sup>20</sup> Then he took the calf which they had made, burned it in the fire, and ground it to powder; and he scattered it on the water and made the children of Israel drink it.

**Isaiah 63** <sup>1</sup> Who is this coming from Edom,  
With dyed garments from Bozrah,  
This One glorious in His apparel,  
Striding in the greatness of His might?— **בָּרַב כְּחוֹ**

“I, who speak in righteousness, am mighty to save - **רַב לְהוֹשִׁיעַ**”

<sup>2</sup> Why is Your clothing red,  
And Your garments like someone treading the winepress?

<sup>3</sup> “I have trodden the winepress alone,  
And from the peoples no one was with Me.  
For I have trodden them in My anger,  
And trampled them down in My fury;  
Their blood is splashed upon My garments,  
And I have stained all My robes.

<sup>4</sup> For the day of vengeance is in My heart, **כִּי יוֹם נִקְמָם בְּלִבִּי**  
And the year of My redemption has come **וּשְׁנַת גְּאוּלֵי בָאָה**

**Job 19** <sup>25</sup> I know that my Redeemer lives  
**וְאֲנִי יֹדְעֵתִי גֹאֲלִי חַי**

**Luke 23** <sup>33</sup> And when they had come to the place called Calvary, there they crucified him, and the criminals, one on the right hand and the other on the left. <sup>34</sup> Then Jesus said, “Father, forgive them, for they do not know what they do.”

**Revelation 6** <sup>15</sup> And the kings of the earth, the great men, the rich men, the commanders, the mighty men, every slave and every free man, hid themselves in the caves and in the rocks of the mountains, <sup>16</sup> and said to the mountains and rocks, “Fall on us and hide us from the face of Him who sits on the Throne and from the wrath of the Lamb! <sup>17</sup> For the great day of His wrath has come, and who is able to stand?”

**Luke 22** <sup>41</sup> And He was withdrawn from them about a stone's throw, and he knelt down and prayed, <sup>42</sup> saying, "Father, if it is Your will, take this cup away from me; nevertheless not my will, but Yours, be done." <sup>43</sup> Then an angel appeared to him from heaven, strengthening him. <sup>44</sup> And being in an ἀγωνία, he prayed more earnestly. Then his sweat became like great drops of blood falling down to the ground.

**Psalms 87 (Hebrew 88)**

<sup>2</sup> O Lord, God of my salvation: I have cried through the day, and during the night before You. <sup>3</sup> Let my prayer come in before You: incline Your ear to my petition.

<sup>4</sup> For my soul is filled with evils: and my life draws nigh the netherworld..

<sup>5</sup> I am numbered among those descending to the pit, like a man without help,

<sup>6</sup> Adrift among the dead, like the slain sleeping in their sepulchers.

You remember them no more: and they are cast off from Your hand.

<sup>7</sup> In the lower pit have they laid me, in the dark places, and in the shadow of death.

<sup>8</sup> Your fury overwhelms me: and You have flooded me with all Your waves.

<sup>9</sup> You have placed my friends afar from me: They look on me with loathing

I am delivered up, unable to escape: