**√ FAMINE**

*Of hearing the Word*

**Amos 8** 1Thus hath the Lord GOD showed unto me: and behold a basket of summer fruit. 2And he said, Amos, what seest thou? And I said, A basket of summer fruit. Then said the LORD unto me, the end is come upon my people of Israel; I will not again pass by them anymore. 3And the songs of the temple shall be howlings in that day, saith the Lord GOD: *there shall be* many dead bodies in every place; they shall cast *them* forth with silence.

4Hear this, O ye that swallow up the needy, even to make the poor of the land to fail, 5Saying, when will the new moon be gone, that we may sell corn? and the sabbath, that we may set forth wheat, making the ephah small, and the shekel great, and falsifying the balances by deceit? 6That we may buy the poor for silver, and the needy for a pair of shoes; *yea*, and sell the refuse of the wheat? 7The LORD hath sworn by the excellency of Jacob, Surely, I will never forget any of their works. 8Shall not the land tremble for this, and every one mourn that dwelleth therein? and it shall rise up wholly as a flood; and it shall be cast out and drowned, as *by* the flood of Egypt. 9And it shall come to pass in that day, saith the Lord GOD, that I will cause the **sun** to go down at noon, and I will darken the **earth** in the clear day: 10And I will turn your **feasts** into mourning, and all your **songs** into lamentation; and I will bring up **sackcloth** upon all loins, and **baldness** upon every head; and I will make it as the mourning of an only *son*, and the end thereof as a **bitter day**.

11Behold, the days come, saith the Lord GOD, that I will send a famine in the land, not a famine of bread, nor a thirst for water, but of hearing the words of the LORD: 12And they shall wander from sea to sea, and from the north even to the east, they shall run to and fro to seek the word of the LORD, and shall not find *it*. 13In that day shall the fair virgins and young men faint for thirst. 14They that swear by the sin of Samaria, and say, thy god, O Dan, liveth; and, the manner of Beersheba liveth; even they shall fall, and never rise up again.