

READERS THEATER  
Isaiah 6 NRSV

Reader 1: In the year that King Uzziah died, I saw the *Lord* sitting on a throne, high and lofty; and the hem of his robe filled the temple. 2 Seraphs were in attendance above him; each had six wings: with two they covered their faces, and with two they covered their feet, and with two they flew.

Reader 2: And one called to another and said:  
“Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts;  
the whole earth is full of his glory.”

The pivots on the thresholds shook at the voices of those who called, and the house filled with smoke.

Reader 1 And I said: “Woe is me! I am lost, for I am a man of unclean lips, and I live among a people of unclean lips; yet my eyes have seen the King, the Lord of hosts!”

Reader 2: Then one of the seraphs flew to me holding a live coal that had been taken from the altar with a pair of tongs. The seraph touched my mouth with it and said:  
“Now that this has touched your lips,  
your guilt has departed  
and your sin is blotted out.”

Reader 1: Then I heard the voice of the Lord saying,

Reader 3: “Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?”

Reader 1: And I said, “Here am I; send me!”

Reader 3: And he said, “Go and say to this people:  
‘Keep listening, but do not comprehend;  
keep looking, but do not understand.’  
Make the *mind of this people dull*,  
and stop their ears, and shut their eyes,  
so that they may not look with their eyes,  
and listen with their ears, and *comprehend with their minds*,  
and turn and be healed.”

Reader 1: Then I said, “How long, O Lord?”

Reader 3: And he said:  
“Until cities lie waste without inhabitant,  
and houses without people, and the land is utterly desolate;  
until the Lord sends everyone far away,  
and vast is the emptiness in the midst of the land.  
Even if a tenth part remain in it, it will be burned again,  
like a terebinth or an oak whose stump remains standing when it is felled.”

The holy seed is its stump.