Joel

Introdushon

Di time Joel rite dis book nor dey klear, bikos e nor tok about any partikular king. But di main message for di book plain well-well and Joel use am take diliver pawful message to Israel pipol. Dis book start to tok about how plenty worms kover and chop evritin for Judah land. Afta Joel don tell di pipol make dem turn from dia sin kom meet God, e kon esplain all wetin di worms trobol mean. Di worms bi like sojas wey dey kom attack pipol as God orda dem to do. Joel tok about God judgement day wey dey kom. E kon fast and pray for di pipol, as e dey tell dem make dem turn from sin kom meet God. E tell di pipol sey God go give dem ten taims of all wetin di worms distroy. E tok about how God go win all di nashons wey dey fight en pipol and E go pour en Spirit on Judah pipol wey go survive. Wen God day don rish and if di pipol turn from dia sin kom meet Am with dia whole heart, evritin wey dem don lost, dem go get dem back and prosper again.

1 Dis na di message wey God give Joel wey bi Petuel pikin.

Israel Pipol Cry

2 Una wey bi leaders, make una listin!
   Evribody wey dey stay dis land,
   make una listin well-well.
Anytin like dis don ever happen for una time
   or for una grand-grand papa dem time?
3 Make una tell una shidren about am
and make dem tell dia own shidren
and dia shidren go tell dia shidren-shidren too.

4 Ants don chop all wetin wi plant
    and as one set dey go,
anoda set dey kom,
    until dem go chop and distroy evritin wey remain.

5 Una wey dey drink anyhow,
    make una wake-up bigin kry.
Una wey dey drink wine, make una kry;
    bikos dem don distroy di grape
    and all una sweet wine don finish.

6 Many sojas from one strong kountry
don kom attack awa land.
Nobody fit kount dem
    and dia tit strong and sharp like lion own.

7 Dem don distroy awa grapevines
    and skata awa fig trees.
Dem tear di trees open,
    until di white part for di wood kon dey show.

8 Make una kry like virgin wey dey mourn
    for di man wey e suppose marry.

9 Di priest dem dey mourn,
    bikos wine and korn ofrin
    nor dey to offa for di temple again.

10 Di farm don empty; di groun dey mourn,
    bikos dem don distroy all di korn.
All di grapes and di olive trees don dry.

11 Una wey bi farmer
    and doz wey dey kare for di vineyards,
    make una kry,
bikos of una rice and sweet korn.
    Yes! All wetin wi plant don skata.

12 Di grape vine and fig trees don dry
    and all di oda trees don die too.
True-true, di pipol nor get joy again.

13 Una wey bi priests wey dey serve for di altar, make una wear sak klot kon kry! Make una go mourn for di temple till day break, bikos korn and wine nor dey wey una go offa give una God!

14 Koll and tell evribody sey make dem fast! Gada di leaders and all Judah pipol go meet and kry give God for en temple!

15 God day don near, di day wen di Almighty go distroy evriwhere. Dat day go bad well-well!

16 Wi just dey look as dem dey distroy awa food and wi nor fit do anytin. Nobody dey happy for God temple again.

17 Di seed dem die for dry groun. No korn to keep, so awa store don empty and skata.

18 All di melu dey kry bikos dem dey hongry and grass nor dey for dem to chop. Even di sheep demsef dey sofa.

19 Oga God, na Yu I dey kry to, so make Yu kom help us! Di grass and trees don dry rish groun, bikos fire don burn dem.

20 Even wild animals dey kry, bikos no wota to drink for anywhere and fire don burn all di grass finish.

2

Lokust Wahala

1 Make yu blow di trumpet,
so dat dem go hear am
for Zion wey bi God holy hill.
Make evribody fear well-well,
bikos God day dey kom.
2 For dat day, darkness go kover di land
and kloud go full evriwhere!
Strong-strong sojas go kom
and dem go bi like darkness
wey spread kover di mountins.
Dis kind tin neva happen before
and sometin like dis nor go ever happen again.
3 Dem go distroy evritin wey dem si
like sey na fire burn dem.
For dia front, di land bi like Eden Gardin,
but wen dem don pass,
e go bi like desert for dia back.
Dem go distroy evritin finish.
4 Dem resemble horse and dem dey run fast-fast
like war horse.
5 Dem go dey make nois like war horse
wey dey run on-top mountin
and dia nois bi like dry grass
wey fire dey burn.
Dem bi like strong sojas wey ready to go fight.
6 Evribody dey fear and kry
as dem si dem dey kom.
7 Dem dey attack pipol like wariors
kon klimb pass wall like sojas.
All of dem dey mash strait dey kom;
dem nor dey bend or waka anyhow
8 or enter each oda front.
Dem waka pass many trap
and nor-tin fit stop dem.
9 Dem rush enter di town;
    dey run up-and-down for di wall.
Dem klimb kon enter all di house thru window
    like sey dem bi tif.
10 Di eart and sky dey shake
    as dem dey kom.
    Di sun and di moon kon dark wons
    and stars nor shine again.
11 God vois bi like tonda as E dey lead en sojas
    wey nobody fit kount.
And doz wey dey obey en kommand,
    many and strong well-well.
Di day wey God choose go great well-well,
    so na who go fit survive am?

Turn Kom Meet God
12 Dis na wetin make God sey,
    “Make una turn from sin kom meet mi naw
    wey time still dey.
Make una give mi una heart.
    Make una fast, kry and mourn
    as una dey kom meet mi.
13 Nor bi just to tear una klot,
    but make una heart show
    sey una don turn from sin kom meet mi.”
Make una kom back kon meet di Oga
    wey bi una God.
E dey kind and dey show mesi;
    E dey patient and dey keep en promise;
E always dey ready to forgive
    and nor bi to ponish pipol.
14 Who know weda di Oga una God go shange en mind
    kon bless una with many-many food.
    Den una go offa korn and wine gi-am again.
15 Make una blow di trumpet for Mount Zion;
koll di pipol gada kon orda sey make dem fast!
16 Make una gada di pipol;
prepare dem for di holy meetin;
bring di old pipol,
den gada all di shidren too.
Even pipol wey just marry
must kom out from dia bedroom.
17 Make di priest wey dey serve God for di altar,
stand and kry for di temple gate kon sey,
“My Oga God, make Yu sorry for yor pipol.
Nor allow oda nashons hate, laf and ask us sey,
‘Where una God der?’ ”

_God Save Di Land_
18 Den God go sorry for di land kon pity for en pipol.
19 God go ansa:
“Naw, I go give una korn, wine, olive oil
and una go chop beleful.
Oda nashons nor go laf una again.
20 I go remove di strong sojas wey kom from nort
kon drive dem enter desert.
I go drive dia leaders enter Dead Sea
and doz sojas wey dey lead dem,
I go drive dem enter Mediterranean Sea.
Dia dead body go smell well-well.
I go distroy dem,
bikos of all wetin dem do una.
21 So, make di land nor fear,
instead make una happy well-well,
bikos of wetin God don do for una.
22 Make una animals nor fear.
Di field go get grass;
di trees go bear dia fruit
and fig and grapes go plenty well-well again.
23 Zion pipol, make una happy, bikos of wetin Oga God do for una. 
Bikos E don give una rain. 
E send both di early and late rain kom meet una, just as E dey do before. 
24 Korn go full una house; wine and olive oil go full where dem for dey press am. 
25 Evry of una tin wey lokusts chop and distroy for doz years, I go give dem back to una, bikos na mi send doz lokust against una. 
26 Una go get plenty food to chop kon beleful. Una go praiz di Oga una God wey don do many wonderful tins for una and nobody go laf my pipol again. 
27 Den, una Israel pipol go know sey I dey with una and una go sey, ‘Na Yu bi awa God and nobody bi like Yu.’ Nobody go ever laf my pipol again.” 

*God Day* 
28 Afta all dis tins, I go put my spirit for una body. Una shidren go prish my message; di old pipol among una go dey dream dreams, while di yong ones go dey si vishon. 
29 For dat time, I go pour my spirit for una savants body; both man and woman. 
30 Make I warn una about dat day, bikos blood, fire and smoke go full evriwhere, both for di eart and for di sky. 
31 Di sun go turn to darkness and di moon go turn to blood. All dis tins go happen
before di great day wey God don choose,  
go kom.
32 And evribody wey koll God name,  
go dey save;  
bikos on-top Mount Zion,  
     God go diliver pipol just as E tok.  
     Dem go survive with doz wey God don koll.

3

God Go Judge Di Nashons
1 “For dat time, wen I don make Judah and Jerusalem 
   prosper again,
2 I go gada and judge di pipol for Jehoshafat Valley,  
   bikos of wetin dem do my pipol.  
   Dem skata Israel pipol for evriwhere  
   kon divide dia land.  
3 Dem trow dice take divide  
   who go take my pipol as slave.  
   Dem sell boys and girls as slave  
   kon use di money take buy wine and karry ashawo.  
4 Tyre, Sidon and Filistia pipol,  
   wetin una dey do mi?  
   Una dey try to pay mi back for wetin I do?  
      If na so, den I go kwik-kwik attack una!  
5 Una take my gold and silva  
   kon karry all my betta-betta tins go una temple.  
6 Una sell Judah and Jerusalem pipol  
   give Greek pipol so dat dem go karry dem go far  
   kountry.  
7 But I go bring dem kom back from where una sell dem  
   go.  
      Na wetin una do dem, na-im I go do una too.  
8 I go make dem sell una shidren give Judah pipol;
dem go sell dem go Sabeans land wey far well-well.
Mi, wey bi God, don tok.”

9 So make una tell pipol for difren kountry sey:
   “Make una ready for war
and koll all una strong-strong men,
den gada dem go fight!
10 Make una do una swod well
   kon sharpen una spears.
Even pipol wey weak or nor get pawa,
must fight.
11 All di nashons wey dey round una,
   make dem join una as una gada for di valley.”
So, my Oga God,
   make Yu send yor sojas kom!
12 Di pipol must ready kom Jehoshafat Valley.
   Na for der mi wey bi God go sidan judge all of dem.
13 Dem wiked well-well
   and just as dem dey kut korn for harvest time,
na so too I go kut dem trowey
   kon mash dem, just as dem dey mash grapes
until di wine kom out finish.
14 Plenty-plenty pipol dey Judgement Valley.
   For der, God day go soon kom.
15 Di sun and moon don dark
   and di stars nor dey shine again.

   God Go Bless En Pipol
16 God vois bi like lion own from Mount Zion;
en vois dey make nois from Jerusalem
and di eart with di sky kon dey shake.
   But God go defend and protet en pipol.
17 “Den, Israel pipol, una go know
   sey na mi bi di Oga una God.
I dey stay for Zion wey bi my holy hill.
Joel 3:18

Jerusalem go bi holy town
and strenjas nor go fit win am again.

18 For dat time, sweet wine go dey pour like rain from di mountins
and di hill go flow with milk.
Wota go dey evriwhere Judah,
but river go from God temple rush
go wet Shittim Valley.

19 But Egypt land go bi desert
and na only dirty go dey Edom land,
bikos dem attack Judah kon kill innocent pipol.

20 But pipol go full Judah land forever
and Jerusalem land go dey
from one generashon go rish anoda one.

21 My pipol wey I neva forgive before,
I go forgive dem
and mi wey bi Oga God
go stay for Jerusalem with my pipol.”