I hate your holy days and despise your festivals
I am not moved by your solemn gatherings. Your offerings are rejected
Spare me the sounds of your hymns, and let the music of your lutes fall silent; I am not listening.
Rather let justice well up like water, let righteousness flow like a mighty stream."
I starved myself, and you paid me no attention. I will tell you why:
Because you fast for personal gain, and oppress all your laborers!

Then, when you call, I will answer; When you cry, I will say: Here I am.

To free the oppressed and put an end to evil. To share your bread with the hungry...

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