

**Jeremiah 8:21** Over the breakdown of the daughter of my people I have become shattered. I have grown sad. Outright astonishment has seized hold of me.

[11] - References:

- Where else will **you** be struck still more, in that **you** add more revolt? The whole head is in a sick condition, and the whole heart is feeble. (**Isaiah 1:5**)
- And they try to heal the **breakdown** of my **people** lightly, saying; There is peace! There is peace! When there is no peace. (**Jeremiah 6:14**)
- Why do you cry out on account of your **breakdown**? Your pain is incurable on account of the abundance of your error, your sins **have become** numerous. I **have** done these things to you. (**Jeremiah 30:15**)
- Dread and the hollow themselves **have become** ours, desolateness and **breakdown**. (**Lamentations 3:47**)
- O my intestines, my intestines! I am in severe pains in the walls of my heart. My heart is boisterous within me. I cannot keep silent, for the sound of the horn is what my soul **has** heard, the alarm signal of war. (**Jeremiah 4:19**)
- And you must say to them this word; Let my eyes run down with tears night and day and let them not keep still, for with a great crash the virgin **daughter** of my **people** **has** been broken, with an extremely sickish stroke. (**Jeremiah 14:17**)
- Because of it, **peoples** will be in severe pains. As for all faces, they will certainly collect a glow of excitement. (**Joel 2:6**)
- Emptiness and voidness, and a city laid waste! And the heart is melting, and there is a tottering of the knees, and severe pains are in all hips, and as for the faces of all of them, they **have** collected a glow of excitement. (**Nahum 2:10**)
- Woe to me on account of my **breakdown**! My stroke **has become** sickish. And I myself **have** said; Surely this is my sickness, and I shall carry it. (**Jeremiah 10:19**)

- For this is what Yehowah **has** said; There is no cure for your **breakdown**. Your stroke is chronic. (**Jeremiah 30:12**)
- Of what shall I use you as a witness? What shall I liken to you, O **daughter** of Jerusalem? What shall I make equal to you, that I may comfort you, O virgin **daughter** of Zion? For your **breakdown** is just as great as the sea. Who can bring healing to you? (**Lamentations 2:13**)