

Job

The Argument

In this history is set before our eyes the example of a singular patience. For this holy man Job was not only extremely afflicted in outward things and his body, but also in his mind and conscience, by the sharp temptations of his wife, and chief friends: which by their vehement words and subtle disputations brought him almost to despair: for they set forth God as a severe Judge, and mortal enemy unto him, which had cast him off, therefore in vain he should seek unto him for succor. These friends came unto him under pretence of consolation, and yet they tormented him more than did all his affliction. Notwithstanding he did constantly resist them, and at length had good success. In this story we have to mark that Job maintaineth a good cause, but handleth it evil: again his adversaries have an evil matter, but they defend it craftily: For Job held that God did not always punish men according to their sins, but that he had secret judgments, whereof man knew not the cause, and therefore man could not reason against God therein, but he should be convicted: Moreover he was assured that God had not rejected him, yet through his great torments and affliction he brasteth forth into many inconveniences both of words and sentences, and showeth himself as a desperate man in many things, and as one that would resist God: and this is his good cause which he doth not handle well. Again the adversaries maintain with many goodly arguments, that God punisheth continually according to the trespass, grounding upon God's providence, his justice, and man's sins, yet their intention is evil: for they labor to bring Job into despair, and so they maintain an evil cause. Ezekiel commendeth Job as a just man, Ezekiel 14:14 and James setteth out his patience for an example, James 5:11

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Job 1

¹ There was a man in the land of Uz called Job, and this man was an upright and just man, one that feared God, and eschewed evil.

² And he had seven sons, and three daughters.

³ His substance also was seven thousand sheep, and three thousand camels, and five hundred yoke of oxen, and five hundred she asses, and his family was very great, so that this man was the greatest of all the men of the East.

⁴ And his sons went and banqueted in their houses, every one his day, and sent, and called their three sisters to eat and to drink with them.

⁵ And when the days of their banqueting were gone about, Job sent, and sanctified them, and rose up early in the morning, and offered burnt offerings according to the number of them all. For Job thought, It may be that my sons have sinned, and blasphemed God in their hearts: thus did Job every day.

⁶ Now on a day when the children of God came and stood before the Lord, Satan came also among them.

⁷ Then the Lord said unto Satan, Whence comest thou? And Satan answered the Lord, saying, From compassing the earth to and fro, and from walking in it.

⁸ And the Lord said unto Satan, Hast thou not considered my servant Job, how none is like him in the earth? an upright and just man, one that feareth God, and escheweth evil?

⁹ Then Satan answered the Lord, and said, Doeth Job fear God for nought?

¹⁰ Hast thou not made an hedge about him and about his house, and about all that he hath on every side? thou hast blessed the work of his hands, and his substance is increased in the land.

¹¹ But stretch out now thine hand and touch all that he hath, to see if he will not blaspheme thee to thy face.

¹² Then the Lord said unto Satan, Lo, all that he hath is in thine hand: only upon himself shalt thou not stretch out thine hand. So Satan departed from the presence of the Lord.

¹³ And on a day, when his sons and his daughters were eating and drinking wine in their eldest brother's house,

¹⁴ There came a messenger unto Job, and said, The oxen were plowing, and the asses feeding in their places,

¹⁵ And the Sabeans came violently, and took them: yea, they have slain the servants with the edge of the sword: but I only am escaped alone to tell thee.

¹⁶ And while he was yet speaking, another came, and said, The fire of God is fallen from the heaven, and hath burnt up the sheep and the servants, and devoured them: but I only am escaped alone to tell thee.

¹⁷ And while he was yet speaking, another came, and said, The Chaldeans set on three bands, and fell upon the camels, and have taken them, and have slain the servants with the edge of the sword: but I only am escaped alone to tell thee.

¹⁸ And while he was yet speaking, came another, and said, Thy sons, and thy daughters were eating, and drinking wine in their eldest brother's house,

¹⁹ And behold, there came a great wind from beyond the wilderness, and smote the four corners of the house, which fell upon the children, and they are dead, and I only am escaped alone to tell thee.

²⁰ Then Job arose, and rent his garment, and shaved his head, and fell down upon the ground, and worshipped,

²¹ And said, Naked came I out of my mother's womb, and naked shall I return thither: the Lord hath given, and the Lord hath taken it: blessed be the Name of the Lord.

²² In all this did not Job sin, nor charge God foolishly.

Job 2

¹ And on a day the children of God came and stood before the Lord, and Satan came also among them, and stood before the Lord.

² Then the Lord said unto Satan, Whence comest thou? And Satan answered the Lord, and said, From compassing the earth to and fro, and from walking in it.

³ And the Lord said unto Satan, Hast thou not considered my servant Job, how none is like him in the earth? An upright and just man, one that feareth God, and escheweth evil? For yet he continueth in his uprightness, although thou movedst me against him, to destroy him without cause.

⁴ And Satan answered the Lord, and said, Skin for skin, and all that ever a man hath, will he give for his life.

⁵ But stretch now out thine hand, and touch his bones and his flesh, to see if he will not blaspheme thee to thy face.

⁶ Then the Lord said unto Satan, Lo, he is in thine hand, but save his life.

⁷ So Satan departed from the presence of the Lord, and smote Job with sore boils, from the sole of his foot unto his crown.

⁸ And he took a potsherd to scrape him, and he sat down among the ashes.

⁹ Then said his wife unto him, Doest thou continue yet in thine uprightness? Blaspheme God, and die.

¹⁰ But he said unto her, Thou speakest like a foolish woman: what? shall we receive good at the hand of God, and not receive evil? In all this did not Job sin with his lips.

¹¹ Now when Job's three friends heard of all this evil that was come upon him, they came every one from his own place, to wit, Eliphaz the Temanite, and Bildad the Shuhite, and Zophar the Naamathite: for they were agreed together to come to lament with him, and to comfort him.

¹² So when they lift up their eyes afar off, they knew him not: therefore they lift up their voices and wept, and every one of them rent his garment, and sprinkled dust upon their heads toward the heaven.

¹³ So they sat by him upon the ground seven days, and seven nights, and none spake a word unto him: for they saw, that the grief was very great.

Job 3

¹ Afterward Job opened his mouth, and cursed his day.

² And Job cried out, and said,

³ Let the day perish, wherein I was born, and the night when it was said, There is a man child conceived.

⁴ Let that day be darkness, let not God regard it from above, neither let the light shine upon it,

⁵ But let darkness, and the shadow of death stain it: let the cloud remain upon it, and let them make it fearful as a bitter day.

⁶ Let darkness possess that night, let it not be joined unto the days of the year, nor let it come into the count of the months.

⁷ Yea, desolate be that night, and let no joy be in it.

⁸ Let them that curse the day, (being ready to renew their mourning) curse it.

⁹ Let the stars of that twilight be dim through darkness of it: let it look for light, but have none: neither let it see the dawning of the day,

¹⁰ Because it shut not up the doors of my mother's womb: nor hid sorrow from mine eyes.

¹¹ Why died I not in the birth? or why died I not, when I came out of the womb?

¹² Why did the knees prevent me? and why did I suck the breasts?

¹³ For so should I now have lain and been quiet, I should have slept then, and been at rest,

¹⁴ With the King's and counselors of the earth, which have built themselves desolate places:

¹⁵ Or with the princes that had gold, and have filled their houses with silver.

¹⁶ Or why was I not hid, as an untimely birth, either as infants, which have not seen the light?

¹⁷ The wicked have there ceased from their tyranny, and there they that labored valiantly, are at rest.

¹⁸ The prisoners rest together, and hear not the voice of the oppressor.

¹⁹ There are small and great, and the servant is free from his master.

²⁰ Wherefore is the light given to him that is in misery? and life unto them that have heavy hearts?

²¹ Which long for death, and if it come not, they would even search it more than treasures:

²² Which joy for gladness, and rejoice, when they can find the grave.

²³ Why is the light given to the man whose way is hid, and whom God hath hedged in?

²⁴ For my sighing cometh before I eat, and my roarings are poured out like the water.

²⁵ For the thing I feared, is come upon me, and the thing that I was afraid of, is come unto me.

²⁶ I had no peace, neither had I quietness, neither had I rest, yet trouble is come.

Job 4

¹ Then Eliphaz the Temanite answered, and said,

² If we assay to commune with thee, wilt thou be grieved? but who can withhold himself from speaking?

³ Behold, thou hast taught many, and hast strengthened the weary hands.

⁴ Thy words have confirmed him that was falling, and thou hast strengthened the weak knees.

⁵ But now it is come upon thee, and thou art grieved: it toucheth thee, and thou art troubled.

⁶ Is not this thy fear, thy confidence, thy patience, and the uprightness of thy ways?

⁷ Remember, I pray thee: who ever perished, being an innocent? or where were the upright destroyed?

⁸ As I have seen, they that plow iniquity, and sow wickedness, reap the same.

⁹ With the blast of God they perish, and with the breath of his nostrils are they consumed.

¹⁰ The roaring of the Lion, and the voice of the Lioness, and the teeth of the Lion's whelps are broken.

¹¹ The Lion perisheth for lack of prey, and the Lion's whelps are scattered abroad.

¹² But a thing was brought to me secretly, and mine ear hath received a little thereof.

¹³ In the thoughts of ye visions of the night, when sleep falleth on men,

¹⁴ Fear came upon me, and dread which made all my bones to tremble.

¹⁵ And the wind passed before me, and made the hairs of my flesh to stand up.

¹⁶ Then stood one, and I knew not his face: an image was before mine eyes, and in silence heard I a voice, saying,

¹⁷ Shall man be more just than God? or shall a man be more pure than his maker?

¹⁸ Behold, he found no steadfastness in his Servants, and laid folly upon his Angels.

¹⁹ How much more in them that dwell in houses of clay, whose foundation is in the dust, which shall be destroyed before the moth?

²⁰ They be destroyed from the morning unto the evening: they perish forever, without regard.

²¹ Doeth not their dignity go away with them? do they not die, and that without wisdom?

Job 5

¹ Call now, if any will answer thee, and to which of the Saints wilt thou turn?

² Doubtless anger killeth the foolish, and envy slayeth the idiot.

³ I have seen the foolish well rooted, and suddenly I cursed his habitation, saying,

⁴ His children shall be far from salvation, and they shall be destroyed in the gate, and none shall deliver them.

⁵ The hungry shall eat up his harvest: yea, they shall take it from among the thorns, and the thirsty shall drink up their substance.

⁶ For misery cometh not forth of the dust, neither doeth affliction spring out of the earth.

⁷ But man is born unto travail, as the sparks fly upward.

⁸ But I would inquire at God, and turn my talk unto God:

⁹ Which doeth great things and unsearchable, and marvelous things without number.

¹⁰ He giveth rain upon the earth, and poureth water upon the streets,

¹¹ And setteth up on high them that be low, that the sorrowful may be exalted to salvation.

¹² He scattereth the devices of the crafty: so that their hands can not accomplish that which they do enterprise.

¹³ He taketh the wise in their craftiness, and the counsel of the wicked is made foolish.

¹⁴ They meet with darkness in the daytime, and grope at noontday, as in the night.

¹⁵ But he saveth the poor from the sword, from their mouth, and from the hand of the violent man,

¹⁶ So that the poor hath his hope, but iniquity shall stop her mouth.

¹⁷ Behold, blessed is the man whom God correcteth: therefore refuse not thou the chastising of the Almighty.

¹⁸ For he maketh the wound, and bindeth it up: he smiteth, and his hands make whole.

¹⁹ He shall deliver thee in six troubles, and in the seventh the evil shall not touch thee.

²⁰ In famine he shall deliver thee from death: and in battle from the power of the sword.

²¹ Thou shalt be hid from the scourge of the tongue, and thou shalt not be afraid of destruction when it cometh.

²² But thou shalt laugh at destruction and dearth, and shalt not be afraid of the beast of the earth.

²³ For the stones of the field shall be in league with thee, and the beasts of the field shall be at peace with thee.

²⁴ And thou shalt know, that peace shall be in thy tabernacle, and thou shalt visit thine habitation, and shalt not sin.

²⁵ Thou shalt perceive also, that thy seed shall be great, and thy posterity as the grass of the earth.

²⁶ Thou shalt go to thy grave in a full age, as a rick of corn cometh in due season into the barn.

²⁷ Lo, thus have we inquired of it, and so it is: hear this and know it for thyself.

Job 6

¹ But Job answered, and said,

² Oh that my grief were well weighed, and my miseries were laid together in the balance.

³ For it would be now heavier than the sand of the sea: therefore my words are swallowed up.

⁴ For the arrows of the Almighty are in me, the venom whereof doeth drink up my spirit, and the terrors of God fight against me.

⁵ Doeth the wild ass bray when he hath grass? or loweth the ox when he hath fodder?

⁶ That which is unsavory, shall it be eaten without salt? or is there any taste in the white of an egg?

⁷ Such things as my soul refused to touch, as were sorrows, are my meat.

⁸ Oh that I might have my desire, and that God would grant me the thing that I long for!

⁹ That is, that God would destroy me: that he would let his hand go, and cut me off.

¹⁰ Then should I yet have comfort, (though I burn with sorrow, let him not spare) because I have not denied the words of the Holy one.

¹¹ What power have I that I should endure? or what is mine end, if I should prolong my life?

¹² Is my strength the strength of stones? or is my flesh of brass?

¹³ Is it not so, that there is in me no help? and that strength is taken from me?

¹⁴ He that is in misery, ought to be comforted of his neighbor: but men have forsaken the fear of the Almighty.

¹⁵ My brethren have deceived me as a brook, and as the rising of the rivers they pass away.

¹⁶ Which are blackish with ye, and wherein the snow is hid.

¹⁷ But in time they are dried up with heat and are consumed: and when it is hot they fail out of their places,

¹⁸ Or they depart from their way and course, yea, they vanish and perish.

¹⁹ They that go to Tema, considered them, and they that go to Sheba, waited for them.

²⁰ But they were confounded: when they hoped, they came thither and were ashamed.

²¹ Surely now are ye like unto it: ye have seen my fearful plague, and are afraid.

²² Was it because I said, Bring unto me? or give a reward to me of your substance?

²³ And deliver me from the enemies hand, or ransom me out of the hand of tyrants?

²⁴ Teach me, and I will hold my tongue: and cause me to understand, wherein I have erred.

²⁵ How steadfast are the words of righteousness? and what can any of you justly reprove?

²⁶ Do ye imagine to reprove words, that the talk of the afflicted should be as the wind?

²⁷ Ye make your wrath to fall upon the fatherless, and dig a pit for your friend.

²⁸ Now therefore be content to look upon me: for I will not lie before your face.

²⁹ Turn, I pray you, let there be none iniquity: return, I say, and ye shall see yet my righteousness in that behalf. Is there iniquity in my tongue? doeth not my mouth feel sorrows?

Job 7

¹ Is there not an appointed time to man upon earth? and are not his days as the days of an hireling?

² As a servant longeth for the shadow, and as an hireling looketh for the end of his work,

³ So have I had as an inheritance the months of vanity, and painful nights have been appointed unto me.

⁴ If I laid me down, I said, When shall I arise? And measuring the evening I am even full with tossing to and fro unto the dawning of the day.

⁵ My flesh is clothed with worms and filthiness of the dust: my skin is rent, and become horrible.

⁶ My days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle, and they are spent without hope.

⁷ Remember that my life is but a wind, and that mine eye shall not return to see pleasure.

⁸ The eye that hath seen me, shall see me no more: thine eyes are upon me, and I shall be no longer.

⁹ As the cloud vanisheth and goeth away, so he that goeth down to the grave, shall come up no more.

¹⁰ He shall return no more to his house, neither shall his place know him any more.

¹¹ Therefore I will not spare my mouth, but will speak in the trouble of my spirit, and muse in the bitterness of my mind.

¹² Am I a sea or a whalefish, that thou keepest me in ward?

¹³ When I say, My couch shall relieve me, and my bed shall bring comfort in my meditation,

¹⁴ Then fearest thou me with dreams, and astonishest me with visions.

¹⁵ Therefore my soul chooseth rather to be strangled and to die, than to be in my bones.

¹⁶ I abhor it, I shall not live alway: spare me then, for my days are but vanity.

¹⁷ What is man, that thou doest magnify him, and that thou settest thine heart upon him?

¹⁸ And doest visit him every morning, and triest him every moment?

¹⁹ How long will it be ere thou depart from me? Thou wilt not let me alone while I may swallow my spittle.

²⁰ I have sinned, what shall I do unto thee? O thou preserver of men, why hast thou set me as a mark against thee, so that I am a burden unto myself?

²¹ And why doest thou not pardon my trespass? and take away mine iniquity? for now shall I sleep in the dust, and if thou seekest me in the morning, I shall not be found.

Job 8

¹ Then answered Bildad the Shuhite, and said,

² How long wilt thou talk of these things? and how long shall the words of thy mouth be as a mighty wind?

³ Doeth God pervert judgment? or doeth the Almighty subvert justice?

⁴ If thy sons have sinned against him, and he hath sent them into the place of their iniquity,

⁵ Yet if thou wilt early seek unto God, and pray to the Almighty,

⁶ If thou be pure and upright, then surely he will awake up unto thee, and he will make the habitation of thy righteousness prosperous.

⁷ And though thy beginning be small, yet thy latter end shall greatly increase.

⁸ Inquire therefore, I pray thee, of the former age, and prepare thyself to search of their fathers.

⁹ (For we are but of yesterday, and are ignorant: for our days upon earth are but a shadow)

¹⁰ Shall not they teach thee and tell thee, and utter the words of their heart?

¹¹ Can a rush grow without mire? or can ye grass grow without water?

¹² Though it were in green and not cut down, yet shall it wither before any other herb.

¹³ So are the paths of all that forget God, and the hypocrites hope shall perish.

¹⁴ His confidence also shall be cut off, and his trust shall be as the house of a spider.

¹⁵ He shall lean upon his house, but it shall not stand: he shall hold him fast by it, yet shall it not endure.

¹⁶ The tree is green before the sun, and the branches spread over the garden thereof.

¹⁷ The roots thereof are wrapped about the fountain, and are folded about ye house of stones.

¹⁸ If any pluck it from his place, and it deny, saying, I have not seen thee,

¹⁹ Behold, it will rejoice by this means, that it may grow in another mold.

²⁰ Behold, God will not cast away an upright man, neither will he take the wicked by the hand,

²¹ Till he have filled thy mouth with laughter, and thy lips with joy.

²² They that hate thee, shall be clothed with shame, and the dwelling of the wicked shall not remain.

Job 9

¹ Then Job answered, and said,

² I know verily that it is so: for how should man compared unto God, be justified?

³ If I would dispute with him, he could not answer him one thing of a thousand.

⁴ He is wise in heart, and mighty in strength: who hath been fierce against him and hath prospered?

⁵ He removeth the mountains, and they feel not when he overthroweth them in his wrath.

⁶ He removeth the earth out of her place, that the pillars thereof do shake.

⁷ He commandeth the sun, and it riseth not: he closeth up the stars, as under a signet.

⁸ He himself alone spreadeth out the heavens, and walketh upon the height of the sea.

⁹ He maketh the stars Arcturus, Orion, and Pleiades, and the climates of the South.

¹⁰ He doeth great things, and unsearchable: yea, marvelous things without number.

¹¹ Lo, when he goeth by me, I see him not: and when he passeth by, I perceive him not.

¹² Behold, when he taketh a prey, who can make him to restore it? who shall say unto him, What doest thou?

¹³ God will not withdraw his anger, and the most mighty helpers do stoop under him.

¹⁴ How much less shall I answer him? or how should I find out my words with him?

¹⁵ For though I were just, yet could I not answer, but I would make supplication to my Judge.

¹⁶ If I cry, and he answer me, yet would I not believe, that he heard my voice.

¹⁷ For he destroyeth me with a tempest, and woundeth me without cause.

¹⁸ He will not suffer me to take my breath, but filleth me with bitterness. ¹⁹ If we speak of strength, behold, he is strong: if we speak of judgment, who shall bring me in to plead?

²⁰ If I would justify myself, mine own mouth shall condemn me: if I would be perfect, he shall judge me wicked.

²¹ Though I were perfect, yet I know not my soul: therefore abhor I my life.

²² This is one point: therefore I said, He destroyeth the perfect and the wicked.

²³ If the scourge should suddenly slay, should God laugh at the punishment of the innocent?

²⁴ The earth is given into the hand of ye wicked: he covereth the faces of the judges thereof: if not, where is he? or who is he?

²⁵ My days have been more swift than a post: they have fled, and have seen no good thing.

²⁶ They are passed as with the most swift ships, and as the eagle that flieth to the prey.

²⁷ If I say, I will forget my complaint, I will cease from my wrath, and comfort me,

²⁸ Then I am afraid of all my sorrows, knowing that thou wilt not judge me innocent.

²⁹ If I be wicked, why labor I thus in vain?

³⁰ If I wash myself with snow water, and purge mine hands most clean,

³¹ Yet shalt thou plunge me in the pit, and mine own clothes shall make me filthy.

³² For he is not a man as I am, that I should answer him, if we come together to judgment.

³³ Neither is there any umpire that might lay his hand upon us both.

³⁴ Let him take his rod away from me, and let not his fear astonish me:

³⁵ Then will I speak, and fear him not: but because I am not so, I hold me still.

Job 10

¹ My soul is cut off though I live: I will leave my complaint upon myself, and will speak in the bitterness of my soul.

² I will say unto God, Condemn me not: shew me, wherefore thou contendest with me.

³ Thinkest thou it good to oppress me, and to cast off the labor of thine hands, and to favor the counsel of the wicked?

⁴ Hast thou carnal eyes? or doest thou see as man seeth?

⁵ Are thy days as man's days? or thy years, as the time of man,

⁶ That thou inquirest of mine iniquity, and searchest out my sin?

⁷ Thou knowest that I cannot do wickedly: for none can deliver me out of thine hand.

⁸ Thine hands have made me, and fashioned me wholly round about, and wilt thou destroy me?

⁹ Remember, I pray thee, that thou hast made me as the clay, and wilt thou bring me into dust again?

¹⁰ Hast thou not poured me out as milk? and turned me to curds like cheese?

¹¹ Thou hast clothed me with skin and flesh, and joined me together with bones and sinews.

¹² Thou hast given me life, and grace: and thy visitation hath preserved my spirit.

¹³ Though thou hast hid these things in thine heart, yet I know that it is so with thee.

¹⁴ If I have sinned, then thou wilt straightly look unto me, and wilt not hold me guiltless of mine iniquity.

¹⁵ If I have done wickedly, woe unto me: if I have done righteously, I will not lift up mine head, being full of confusion, because I see mine affliction.

¹⁶ But let it increase: hunt thou me as a lion: return and shew thyself marvelous upon me.

¹⁷ Thou renewest thy plagues against me, and thou increasest thy wrath against me: changes and armies of sorrows are against me.

¹⁸ Wherefore then hast thou brought me out of the womb? Oh that I had perished, and that none eye had seen me!

¹⁹ And that I were as I had not been, but brought from the womb to the grave!

²⁰ Are not my days few? let him cease, and leave off from me, that I may take a little comfort,

²¹ Before I go and shall not return, even to the land of darkness and shadow of death:

²² Into a land, I say, dark as darkness itself, and into the shadow of death, where is none order, but the light is there as darkness.

Job 11

¹ Then answered Zophar the Naamathite, and said,

² Should not the multitude of words be answered? or should a great talker be justified?

³ Should men hold their peace at thy lies? and when thou mockest others, shall none make thee ashamed?

⁴ For thou hast said, My doctrine is pure, and I am clean in thine eyes.

⁵ But, oh that God would speak and open his lips against thee!

⁶ That he might shew thee the secrets of wisdom, how thou hast deserved double, according to right: know therefore that God hath forgotten thee for thine iniquity.

⁷ Canst thou by searching find out God? canst thou find out ye Almighty to his perfection?

⁸ The heavens are high, what canst thou do? it is deeper than the hell, how canst thou know it?

⁹ The measure thereof is longer than the earth, and it is broader then the sea.

¹⁰ If he cut off and shut up, or gather together, who can turn him back?

¹¹ For he knoweth vain men, and seeth iniquity, and him that understandeth nothing.

¹² Yet vain man would be wise, though man newborn is like a wild ass colt.

¹³ If thou prepare thine heart, and stretch out thine hands toward him:

¹⁴ If iniquity be in thine hand, put it far away, and let no wickedness dwell in thy Tabernacle.

¹⁵ Then truly shalt thou lift up thy face without spot, and shalt be stable, and shalt not fear.

¹⁶ But thou shalt forget thy misery, and remember it as waters that are past.

¹⁷ Thine age also shall appear more clear than the noon day: thou shalt shine and be as the morning.

¹⁸ And thou shalt be bold, because there is hope: and thou shalt dig pits, and shalt lie down safely.

¹⁹ For when thou takest thy rest, none shall make thee afraid: yea, many shall make suit unto thee.

²⁰ But the eyes of the wicked shall fail, and their refuge shall perish, and their hope shall be sorrow of mind.

Job 12

¹ Then Job answered, and said,

² Indeed because that ye are the people only, wisdom must die with you.

³ But I have understanding as well as you, and am not inferior unto you: yea, who knoweth not such things?

⁴ I am as one mocked of his neighbor, who calleth upon God, and he heareth him: the just and the upright is laughed to scorn.

⁵ He that is ready to fall, is as a lamp despised in the opinion of the rich.

⁶ The tabernacles of robbers do prosper, and they are in safety, that provoke God, whom God hath enriched with his hand.

⁷ Ask now the beasts, and they shall teach thee, and the fowls of the heaven, and they shall tell thee:

⁸ Or speak to the earth, and it shall shew thee: or the fishes of the sea, and they shall declare unto thee.

⁹ Who is ignorant of all these, but that the hand of the Lord hath made these?

¹⁰ In whose hand is the soul of every living thing, and the breath of all mankind.

¹¹ Doeth not the ears discern the words? and the mouth taste meat for itself?

¹² Among the ancient is wisdom, and in the length of days is understanding.

¹³ With him is wisdom and strength: he hath counsel and understanding.

¹⁴ Behold, he will break down, and it cannot be built: he shutteth a man up, and he cannot be loosed.

¹⁵ Behold, he withholdeth the waters, and they dry up: but when he sendeth them out, they destroy the earth.

¹⁶ With him is strength and wisdom: he that is deceived, and that deceiveth, are his.

¹⁷ He causeth the counselors to go as spoiled, and maketh the judges fools.

¹⁸ He looseth the collar of Kings, and girdeth their loins with a girdle.

¹⁹ He leadeth away the princes as a prey, and overthroweth the mighty.

²⁰ He taketh away the speech from the faithful counselors, and taketh away the judgment of the ancient.

²¹ He poureth contempt upon princes, and maketh the strength of the mighty weak.

²² He discovereth the deep places from their darkness, and bringeth forth the shadow of death to light.

²³ He increaseth the people, and destroyeth them: he enlargeth the nations, and bringeth them in again.

²⁴ He taketh away the hearts of them that are the chief over the people of the earth, and maketh them to wander in the wilderness out of the way.

²⁵ They grope in the dark without light: and he maketh them to stagger like a drunken man.

Job 13

¹ Lo, mine eye hath seen all this: mine ear hath heard, and understood it.

² I know also as much as you know: I am not inferior unto you.

³ But I will speak to the Almighty, and I desire to dispute with God.

⁴ For indeed ye forge lies, and all you are physicians of no value.

⁵ Oh, that you would hold your tongue, that it might be imputed to you for wisdom!

⁶ Now hear my disputation, and give ear to the arguments of my lips.

⁷ Will ye speak wickedly for God's defense, and talk deceitfully for his cause?

⁸ Will ye accept his person? or will ye contend for God?

⁹ Is it well that he should seek of you? will you make a lie for him, as one lieth for a man?

¹⁰ He will surely reprove you, if ye do secretly accept any person.

¹¹ Shall not his excellency make you afraid? and his fear fall upon you?

¹² Your memories may be compared unto ashes, and your bodies to bodies of clay.

¹³ Hold your tongues in my presence, that I may speak, and let come upon what will.

¹⁴ Wherefore do I take my flesh in my teeth, and put my soul in mine hand?

¹⁵ Lo, though he slay me, yet will I trust in him, and I will reprove my ways in his sight.

¹⁶ He shall be my salvation also: for the hypocrite shall not come before him.

¹⁷ Hear diligently my words, and mark my talk.

¹⁸ Behold now: if I prepare me to judgment, I know that I shall be justified.

¹⁹ Who is he, that will plead with me? for if I now hold my tongue, I die.

- ²⁰ But do not these two things unto me: then will I not hide myself from thee.
- ²¹ Withdraw thine hand from me, and let not thy fear make me afraid.
- ²² Then call thou, and I will answer: or let me speak, and answer thou me.
- ²³ How many are mine iniquities and sins? Shew me my rebellion, and my sin.
- ²⁴ Wherefore hidest thou thy face, and takest me for thine enemy?
- ²⁵ Wilt thou break a leaf driven to and fro? And wilt thou pursue the dry stubble?
- ²⁶ For thou writest bitter things against me, and makest me to possess the iniquities of my youth.
- ²⁷ Thou puttest my feet also in the stocks, and lookest narrowly unto all my paths, and makest the print thereof in ye heels of my feet.
- ²⁸ Such one consumeth like a rotten thing, and as a garment that is moth-eaten.

Job 14

¹ Man that is born of woman, is of short continuance, and full of trouble.

² He shooteth forth as a flower, and is cut down: he vanisheth also as a shadow, and continueth not.

³ And yet thou openest thine eyes upon such one, and causest me to enter into judgment with thee.

⁴ Who can bring a clean thing out of filthiness? there is not one.

⁵ Are not his days determined? the number of his months are with thee: thou hast appointed his bounds, which he cannot pass.

⁶ Turn from him that he may cease until his desired day, as an hireling.

⁷ For there is hope of a tree, if it be cut down, that it will yet sprout, and the branches thereof will not cease.

⁸ Though the root of it wax old in the earth, and the stock thereof be dead in ye ground,

⁹ Yet by the scent of water it will bud, and bring forth boughs like a plant.

¹⁰ But man is sick, and dieth, and man perisheth, and where is he?

¹¹ As the waters pass from the sea, and as the flood decayeth and drieth up,

¹² So man sleepeth and riseth not: for he shall not wake again, nor be raised from his sleep till the heaven be no more.

¹³ Oh that thou wouldest hide me in the grave, and keep me secret, until thy wrath were past, and wouldest give me term, and remember me.

¹⁴ If a man die, shall he live again? All the days of mine appointed time will I wait, till my changing shall come.

¹⁵ Thou shalt call me, and I shall answer thee: thou lovest the work of thine own hands.

¹⁶ But now thou numberest my steps, and doest not delay my sins.

¹⁷ Mine iniquity is sealed up, as in a bag, and thou addest unto my wickedness.

¹⁸ And surely as the mountain that falleth, cometh to nought, and the rock that is removed from his place:

¹⁹ As the water breaketh the stones, when thou overflowest the things which grow in the dust of ye earth: so thou destroyest ye hope of man.

²⁰ Thou prevailest alway against him, so that he passeth away: he changeth his face when thou castest him away.

²¹ And he knoweth not if his sons shall be honorable, neither shall he understand concerning them, whether they shall be of low degree,

²² But while his flesh is upon him, he shall be sorrowful, and while his soul is in him, it shall mourn.

Job 15

¹ Then answered Eliphaz the Temanite, and said,

² Shall a wise man speak words of ye wind, and fill his belly with the East wind?

³ Shall he dispute with words not comely? or with talk that is not profitable?

⁴ Surely thou hast cast off fear, and restrainest prayer before God.

⁵ For thy mouth declareth thine iniquity, seeing thou hast chosen ye tongue of the crafty.

⁶ Thine own mouth condemneth thee, and not I, and thy lips testify against thee.

⁷ Art thou the first man, that was born? and wast thou made before the hills?

⁸ Hast thou heard the secret counsel of God, and doest thou restrain wisdom to thee?

⁹ What knowest thou that we know not? and understandest that is not in us?

¹⁰ With us are both ancient and very aged men, far older than thy father.

¹¹ Seem the consolations of God small unto thee? is this thing strange unto thee?

¹² Why doeth thine heart take thee away, and what do thine eyes mean,

¹³ That thou answerest to God at thy pleasure, and bringest such words out of thy mouth?

¹⁴ What is man, that he should be clean? and he that is born of woman, that he should be just?

¹⁵ Behold, he found no steadfastness in his Saints: yea, the heavens are not clean in his sight.

¹⁶ How much more is man abominable, and filthy, which drinketh iniquity like water?

¹⁷ I will tell thee: hear me, and I will declare that which I have seen:

¹⁸ Which wise men have told, as they have heard of their fathers, and have not kept it secret:

¹⁹ To whom alone the land was given and no stranger passed through them.

²⁰ The wicked man is continually as one that travaileth of child, and the number of years is hid from the tyrant.

²¹ A sound of fear is in his ears, and in his prosperity the destroyer shall come upon him.

²² He believeth not to return out of darkness: for he seeth the sword before him.

²³ He wandereth to and fro for bread where he may: he knoweth that the day of darkness is prepared at hand.

²⁴ Affliction and anguish shall make him afraid: they shall prevail against him as a King ready to the battle.

²⁵ For he hath stretched out his hand against GOD, and made himself strong against the Almighty.

²⁶ Therefore God shall run upon him, even upon his neck, and against the most thick part of his shield.

²⁷ Because he hath covered his face with his fatness, and hath collops in his flank.

²⁸ Though he dwell in desolate cities, and in houses which no man inhabiteth, but are become heaps,

²⁹ He shall not be rich, neither shall his substance continue, neither shall he prolong the perfection thereof in the earth.

³⁰ He shall never depart out of darkness: the flame shall dry up his branches, and he shall go away with the breath of his mouth.

³¹ He believeth not that he erreth in vanity: therefore vanity shall be his change.

³² His branch shall not be green, but shall be cut off before his day.

³³ God shall destroy him as the vine her sower grape, and shall cast him off, as the olive doeth her flower.

³⁴ For the congregation of the hypocrite shall be desolate, and fire shall devour the houses of bribes.

³⁵ For they conceive mischief and bring forth vanity, and their belly hath prepared deceit.

Job 16

¹ But Job answered, and said,

² I have oft times heard such things: miserable comforters are ye all.

³ Shall there be none end of words of wind? or what maketh thee bold so to answer?

⁴ I could also speak as ye do: (but would God your soul were in my soul's stead) I could keep you company in speaking, and could shake mine head at you,

⁵ But I would strengthen you with my mouth, and the comfort of my lips should assuage your sorrow.

⁶ Though I speak, my sorrow cannot be assuaged: though I cease, what release have I?

⁷ But now he maketh me weary: O God, thou hast made all my congregation desolate,

⁸ And hast made me full of wrinkles which is a witness thereof, and my leanness riseth up in me, testifying the same in my face.

⁹ His wrath hath torn me, and he hateth me, and gnasheth upon me with his teeth: mine enemy hath sharpened his eyes against me.

¹⁰ They have opened their mouths upon me, and smitten me on the cheek in reproach; they gather themselves together against me.

¹¹ God hath delivered me to the unjust, and hath made me to turn out of the way by the hands of the wicked.

¹² I was in wealth, but he hath brought me to nought: he hath taken me by the neck, and beaten me, and set me as a mark for himself.

¹³ His archers compass me round about: he cutteth my reins, and doth not spare, and poureth my gall upon the ground.

¹⁴ He hath broken me with one breaking upon another, and runneth upon me like a giant.

¹⁵ I have sowed a sackcloth upon my skin, and have abased mine horn unto the dust.

¹⁶ My face is withered with weeping, and the shadow of death is upon mine eyes,

¹⁷ Though there be no wickedness in mine hands, and my prayer be pure.

¹⁸ O earth, cover not thou my blood, and let my crying find no place.

¹⁹ For lo, now my witness is in the heaven, and my record is on high.

²⁰ My friends speak eloquently against me: but mine eye poureth out tears unto God.

²¹ Oh that a man might plead with God, as man with his neighbor!

²² For the years accounted come, and I shall go the way, whence I shall not return.

Job 17

¹ My breath is corrupt: my days are cut off, and the grave is ready for me.

² There are none but mockers with me, and mine eye continueth in their bitterness.

³ Lay down now and put me in surety for thee: who is he, that will touch mine hand?

⁴ For thou hast hid their heart from understanding: therefore shalt thou not set them up on high.

⁵ For the eyes of his children shall fail, that speaketh flattery to his friends.

⁶ He hath also made me a byword of the people, and I am as a Tabret before them.

⁷ Mine eye therefore is dim for grief, and all my strength is like a shadow.

⁸ The righteous shall be astonished at this, and the innocent shall be moved against ye hypocrite.

⁹ But the righteous will hold his way, and he whose hands are pure, shall increase his strength.

¹⁰ All you therefore turn you, and come now, and I shall not find one wise among you.

¹¹ My days are past, mine enterprises are broken, and the thoughts of mine heart

¹² Have changed the night for the day, and the light that approached, for darkness.

¹³ Though I hope, yet the grave shall be mine house, and I shall make my bed in the dark.

¹⁴ I shall say to corruption, Thou art my father, and to the worm, Thou art my mother and my sister.

¹⁵ Where is then now mine hope? or who shall consider the thing, that I hoped for?

¹⁶ They shall go down into the bottom of the pit: surely it shall lie together in the dust.

Job 18

¹ Then answered Bildad the Shuhite, and said,

² When will ye make an end of your words? cause us to understand, and then we will speak.

³ Wherefore are we counted as beasts, and are vile in your sight?

⁴ Thou art as one that teareth his soul in his anger. Shall the earth be forsaken for thy sake? or the rock removed out of his place?

⁵ Yea, the light of the wicked shall be quenched, and the spark of his fire shall not shine.

⁶ The light shall be dark in his dwelling, and his candle shall be put out with him.

⁷ The steps of his strength shall be restrained, and his own counsel shall cast him down.

⁸ For he is taken in the net by his feet, and he walketh upon the snares.

⁹ The gin shall take him by the heel, and the thief shall come upon him.

¹⁰ A snare is laid for him in the ground, and a trap for him in the way.

¹¹ Fearfulness shall make him afraid on every side, and shall drive him to his feet.

¹² His strength shall be famine: and destruction shall be ready at his side.

¹³ It shall devour the inner parts of his skin, and the first born of death shall devour his strength.

¹⁴ His hope shall be rooted out of his dwelling, and shall cause him to go to the King of fear.

¹⁵ Fear shall dwell in his house (because it is not his) and brimstone shall be scattered upon his habitation.

¹⁶ His roots shall be dried up beneath, and above shall his branch be cut down.

¹⁷ His remembrance shall perish from the earth, and he shall have no name in the street.

¹⁸ They shall drive him out of the light unto darkness, and chase him out of the world.

¹⁹ He shall neither have son nor nephew among his people, nor any posterity in his dwellings.

²⁰ The posterity shall be astonished at his day, and fear shall come upon the ancient.

²¹ Surely such are the habitations of the wicked, and this is the place of him that knoweth not God.

Job 19

¹ But Job answered, and said,

² How long will ye vex my soul, and torment me with words?

³ Ye have now ten times reproached me, and are not ashamed: ye are impudent toward me.

⁴ And though I had indeed erred, mine error remaineth with me.

⁵ But indeed if ye will advance yourselves against me, and rebuke me for my reproach,

⁶ Know now, that God hath overthrown me, and hath compassed me with his net.

⁷ Behold, I cry out of violence, but I have none answer: I cry, but there is no judgment.

⁸ He hath hedged up my way that I cannot pass, and he hath set darkness in my paths.

⁹ He hath spoiled me of mine honor, and taken the crown away from mine head.

¹⁰ He hath destroyed me on every side and I am gone: and he hath removed mine hope like a tree.

¹¹ And he hath kindled his wrath against me, and counteth me as one of his enemies.

¹² His armies came together, and made their way upon me, and camped about my tabernacle.

¹³ He hath removed my brethren far from me, and also mine acquaintance were strangers unto me.

¹⁴ My neighbors have forsaken me, and my familiars have forgotten me.

¹⁵ They that dwell in mine house, and my maids took me for a stranger: for I was a stranger in their sight.

¹⁶ I called my servant, but he would not answer, though I prayed him with my mouth.

¹⁷ My breath was strange unto my wife, though I prayed her for the children's sake of mine own body.

¹⁸ The wicked also despised me, and when I rose, they spake against me.

¹⁹ All my secret friends abhorred me, and they whom I loved, are turned against me.

²⁰ My bone cleaveth to my skin and to my flesh, and I have escaped with the skin of my teeth.

²¹ Have pity upon me: have pity upon me, (O ye my friends) for the hand of God hath touched me.

²² Why do ye persecute me, as God? and are not satisfied with my flesh?

²³ Oh that my words were now written! oh that they were written even in a book,

²⁴ And graven with an iron pen in lead, or in stone forever!

²⁵ For I am sure, that my Redeemer liveth, and he shall stand the last on the earth.

²⁶ And though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet shall I see God in my flesh.

²⁷ Whom I myself shall see, and mine eyes shall behold, and none other for me, though my reins are consumed within me.

²⁸ But ye said, Why is he persecuted? And there was a deep matter in me.

²⁹ Be ye afraid of the sword: for the sword will be avenged of wickedness, that ye may know that there is a judgment.

Job 20

¹ Then answered Zophar the Naamathite and said,

² Doubtless my thoughts cause me to answer, and therefore I make haste.

³ I have heard the correction of my reproach: therefore the spirit of mine understanding causeth me to answer.

⁴ Knowest thou not this of old? and since God placed man upon the earth,

⁵ That the rejoicing of the wicked is short, and that the joy of hypocrites is but a moment?

⁶ Though his excellency mount up to the heaven, and his head reach unto the clouds,

⁷ Yet shall he perish forever, like his dung, and they which have seen him, shall say, Where is he?

⁸ He shall flee away as a dream, and they shall not find him, and shall pass away as a vision of the night,

⁹ So that the eye which had seen him, shall do so no more, and his place shall see him no more.

¹⁰ His children shall flatter the poor, and his hands shall restore his substance.

¹¹ His bones are full of the sin of his youth, and it shall lie down with him in the dust.

¹² When wickedness was sweet in his mouth, and he hid it under his tongue,

¹³ And favored it, and would not forsake it, but kept it close in his mouth,

¹⁴ Then his meat in his bowels was turned: the gall of Asps was in the midst of him.

¹⁵ He hath devoured substance, and he shall vomit it: for God shall draw it out of his belly.

¹⁶ He shall suck the gall of Asps, and the viper's tongue shall slay him.

¹⁷ He shall not see the rivers, nor the floods and streams of honey and butter.

¹⁸ He shall restore the labor, and shall devour no more: even according to the substance shall be his exchange, and he shall enjoy it no more.

¹⁹ For he hath undone many: he hath forsaken the poor, and hath spoiled houses which he built not.

²⁰ Surely he shall feel no quietness in his body, neither shall he reserve of that which he desired.

²¹ There shall none of his meat be left: therefore none shall hope for his goods.

²² When he shall be filled with his abundance, he shall be in pain, and the hand of all the wicked shall assail him.

²³ He shall be about to fill his belly, but God shall send upon him his fierce wrath, and shall cause to rain upon him, even upon his meat.

²⁴ He shall flee from the iron weapons, and the bow of steel shall strike him through.

²⁵ The arrow is drawn out, and cometh forth of the body, and shineth of his gall, so fear cometh upon him.

²⁶ All darkness shall be hid in his secret places: the fire that is not blown, shall devour him, and that which remaineth in his tabernacle, shall be destroyed.

²⁷ The heaven shall declare his wickedness, and the earth shall rise up against him.

²⁸ The increase of his house shall go away: it shall flow away in the day of his wrath.

²⁹ This is the portion of the wicked man from God, and the heritage that he shall have of God for his words.

Job 21

¹ But Job answered, and said,

² Hear diligently my words, and this shall be instead of your consolations.

³ Suffer me, that I may speak, and when I have spoken, mock on.

⁴ Do I direct my talk to man? If it were so, how should not my spirit be troubled?

⁵ Mark me, and be abashed, and lay your hand upon your mouth.

⁶ Even when I remember, I am afraid, and fear taketh hold on my flesh.

⁷ Wherefore do the wicked live, and wax old, and grow in wealth?

⁸ Their seed is established in their sight with them, and their generation before their eyes.

⁹ Their houses are peaceable without fear, and the rod of God is not upon them.

¹⁰ Their bullock gendereth, and faileth not: their cow calveth, and casteth not her calf.

¹¹ They send forth their children like sheep, and their sons dance.

¹² They take the tambourine and harp, and rejoice in the sound of the organs.

¹³ They spend their days in wealth, and suddenly they go down to the grave.

¹⁴ They say also unto God, Depart from us: for we desire not the knowledge of thy ways.

¹⁵ Who is the Almighty, that we should serve him? and what profit should we have, if we should pray unto him?

¹⁶ Lo, their wealth is not in their hand: therefore let the counsel of the wicked be far from me.

¹⁷ How oft shall the candle of the wicked be put out? and their destruction come upon them? he will divide their lives in his wrath.

¹⁸ They shall be as stubble before the wind, and as chaff that the storm carrieth away.

¹⁹ God will lay up the sorrow of the father for his children: when he rewardeth him, he shall know it.

²⁰ His eyes shall see his destruction, and he shall drink of the wrath of the Almighty.

²¹ For what pleasure hath he in his house after him, when the number of his months is cut off?

²² Shall any teach God knowledge, who judgeth the highest things?

²³ One dieth in his full strength, being in all ease and prosperity.

²⁴ His breasts are full of milk, and his bones run full of marrow.

²⁵ And another dieth in the bitterness of his soul, and never eateth with pleasure.

²⁶ They shall sleep both in the dust, and the worms shall cover them.

²⁷ Behold, I know your thoughts, and the enterprises, wherewith ye do me wrong.

²⁸ For ye say, Where is the prince's house? and where is the tabernacle of the wicked's dwelling?

²⁹ May ye not ask them that go by the way? and ye cannot deny their signs.

³⁰ But the wicked is kept unto the day of destruction, and they shall be brought forth to the day of wrath.

³¹ Who shall declare his way to his face? and who shall reward him for that he hath done?

³² Yet shall he be brought to the grave, and remain in the heap.

³³ The slimy valley shall be sweet unto him, and every man shall draw after him, as before him there were innumerable.

³⁴ How then comfort ye me in vain, seeing in your answers there remain but lies?

Job 22

¹ Then Eliphaz the Temanite answered, and said,

² May a man be profitable unto God, as he that is wise, may be profitable to himself?

³ Is it anything unto the Almighty, that thou art righteous? or is it profitable to him, that thou makest thy ways upright?

⁴ Is it for fear of thee that he will accuse thee? or go with thee into judgment?

⁵ Is not thy wickedness great, and thine iniquities innumerable?

⁶ For thou hast taken the pledge from thy brother for nought, and spoiled the clothes of the naked.

⁷ To such as were weary, thou hast not given water to drink, and hast withdrawn bread from the hungry.

⁸ But the mighty man had the earth, and he that was in authority, dwelt in it.

⁹ Thou hast cast out widows empty, and the arms of the fatherless were broken.

¹⁰ Therefore snares are round about thee, and fear shall suddenly trouble thee:

¹¹ Or darkness that thou shouldest not see, and abundance of waters shall cover thee.

¹² Is not God on high in the heaven? and behold the height of the stars how high they are.

¹³ But thou sayest, How should God know? can he judge through the dark cloud?

¹⁴ The clouds hide him that he cannot see, and he walketh in the circle of heaven.

¹⁵ Hast thou marked the way of the world, wherein wicked men have walked?

¹⁶ Which were cut down before the time, whose foundation was as a river that overflowed:

¹⁷ Which said unto God, Depart from us, and asked what the Almighty could do for them.

¹⁸ Yet he filled their houses with good things: but let the counsel of the wicked be far from me.

¹⁹ The righteous shall see them, and shall rejoice, and the innocent shall laugh them to scorn.

²⁰ Surely our substance is hid: but the fire hath devoured the remnant of them.

²¹ Therefore acquaint thyself, I pray thee, with him, and make peace: thereby thou shalt have prosperity.

²² Receive, I pray thee, the law of his mouth, and lay up his words in thine heart.

²³ If thou return to the Almighty, thou shalt be built up, and thou shalt put iniquity far from thy tabernacle.

²⁴ Thou shalt lay up gold for dust, and the gold of Ophir, as the flints of the rivers.

²⁵ Yea, the Almighty shall be thy defense, and thou shalt have plenty of silver.

²⁶ And thou shalt then delight in the Almighty, and lift up thy face unto God.

²⁷ Thou shalt make thy prayer unto him, and he shall hear thee, and thou shalt render thy vows.

²⁸ Thou shalt also decree a thing, and he shall establish it unto thee, and the light shall shine upon thy ways.

²⁹ When others are cast down, then shalt thou say, I am lifted up: and God shall save the humble person.

³⁰ The innocent shall deliver the island, and it shall be preserved by the pureness of thine hands.

Job 23

¹ But Job answered and said,

² Though my talk be this day in bitterness, and my plague greater than my groaning,

³ Would God yet I knew how to find him, I would enter unto his place.

⁴ I would plead the cause before him, and fill my mouth with arguments.

⁵ I would know the words, that he would answer me, and would understand what he would say unto me.

⁶ Would he plead against me with his great power? No, but he would put strength in me.

⁷ There the righteous might reason with him, so I should be delivered forever from my Judge.

⁸ Behold, if I go to the East, he is not there: if to the West, yet I cannot perceive him:

⁹ If to the North where he worketh, yet I cannot see him: he will hide himself in the South, and I cannot behold him.

¹⁰ But he knoweth my way, and trieth me, and I shall come forth like the gold.

¹¹ My foot hath followed his steps: his way have I kept, and have not declined.

¹² Neither have I departed from the commandment of his lips, and I have esteemed the words of his mouth more than mine appointed food.

¹³ Yet he is in one mind, and who can turn him? yea, he doeth what his mind desireth.

¹⁴ For he will perform that, which is decreed of me, and many such things are with him.

¹⁵ Therefore I am troubled at his presence, and in considering it, I am afraid of him.

¹⁶ For God hath softened mine heart, and the Almighty hath troubled me.

¹⁷ For I am not cut off in darkness, but he hath hid the darkness from my face.

Job 24

¹ How should not the times be hid from the Almighty, seeing that they which know him, see not his days?

² Some remove the landmarks, that rob the flocks and feed thereof.

³ They lead away the ass of the fatherless: and take the widow's ox to pledge.

⁴ They make the poor to turn out of the way, so that the poor of the earth hide themselves together.

⁵ Behold, others as wild asses in the wilderness, go forth to their business, and rise early for a prey: the wilderness giveth him and his children food.

⁶ They reap his provision in the field, but they gather the late vintage of the wicked.

⁷ They cause the naked to lodge without garment, and without covering in the cold.

⁸ They are wet with the showers of the mountains, and they embrace the rock for want of a covering.

⁹ They pluck the fatherless from the breast, and take the pledge of the poor.

¹⁰ They cause him to go naked without clothing, and take the gleaning from the hungry.

¹¹ They that make oil between their walls, and tread their wine presses, suffer thirst.

¹² Men cry out of the city, and the souls of the slain cry out: yet God doth not charge them with folly.

¹³ These are they, that abhor the light: they know not the ways thereof, nor continue in the paths thereof.

¹⁴ The murderer riseth early and killeth the poor and the needy: and in the night he is as a thief.

¹⁵ The eye also of the adulterer waiteth for the twilight, and saith, None eye shall see me, and disguiseth his face.

¹⁶ They dig through houses in the dark, which they marked for themselves in the day: they know not the light.

¹⁷ But the morning is even to them as the shadow of death: if one know them, they are in the terrors of the shadow of death.

¹⁸ He is swift upon the waters: their portion shall be cursed in the earth: he will not behold the way of the vineyards.

¹⁹ As the dry ground and heat consume the snow waters, so shall the grave the sinners.

²⁰ The pitiful man shall forget him: the worm shall feel his sweetness: he shall be no more remembered, and the wicked shall be broke like a tree.

²¹ He doth evil entreat ye barren, that doeth not bear, neither doeth he good to the widow.

²² He draweth also the mighty by his power, and when he riseth up, none is sure of life.

²³ Though men give him assurance to be in safety, yet his eyes are upon their ways.

²⁴ They are exalted for a little, but they are gone, and are brought low as all others: they are destroyed, and cut off as the top of an ear of corn.

²⁵ But if it be not so, where is he? or who will prove me a liar, and make my words of no value?

Job 25

¹ Then answered Bildad the Shuhite, and said,

² Power and fear is with him, that maketh peace in his high places.

³ Is there any number in his armies? and upon whom shall not his light arise?

⁴ And how may a man be justified with God? or how can he be clean, that is born of woman?

⁵ Behold, he will give no light to the moon, and the stars are unclean in his sight.

⁶ How much more man, a worm, even the son of man, which is but a worm?

Job 26

¹ But Job answered, and said,

² Whom helpeth thou? him that hath no power? savest thou the arm that hath no strength?

³ Whom counselest thou? Him that hath no wisdom? Thou shewest right well as the thing is.

⁴ To whom doest thou declare these words? or whose spirit cometh out of thee?

⁵ The dead things are formed under the waters, and near unto them.

⁶ The grave is naked before him, and there is no covering for destruction.

⁷ He stretcheth out the North over the empty place, and hangeth the earth upon nothing.

⁸ He bindeth the waters in his clouds, and the cloud is not broken under them.

⁹ He holdeth back the face of his throne: and spreadeth his cloud upon it.

¹⁰ He hath set bounds about the waters, until the day and night come to an end.

¹¹ The pillars of heaven tremble and quake at his reproof.

¹² The sea is calm by his power, and by his understanding he smiteth the pride thereof.

¹³ His Spirit hath garnished the heavens, and his hand hath formed the crooked serpent.

¹⁴ Lo, these are part of his ways: but how little a portion hear we of him? and who can understand his fearful power?

Job 27

¹ Moreover Job proceeded and continued his parable, saying,

² The living God hath taken away my judgment: for the Almighty hath put my soul in bitterness.

³ Yet so long as my breath is in me, and the Spirit of God in my nostrils,

⁴ My lips surely shall speak no wickedness, and my tongue shall utter no deceit.

⁵ God forbid, that I should justify you: until I die, I will never take away mine innocency from myself.

⁶ I will keep my righteousness, and will not forsake it: mine heart shall not reprove me of my days.

⁷ Mine enemy shall be as the wicked, and he that riseth against me, as the unrighteous.

⁸ For what hope hath the hypocrite when he hath heaped up riches, if God take away his soul?

⁹ Will God hear his cry, when trouble cometh upon him?

¹⁰ Will he set his delight on the Almighty? will he call upon God at all times?

¹¹ I will teach you what is in the hand of God, and I will not conceal that which is with the Almighty.

¹² Behold, all ye yourselves have seen it: why then do you thus vanish in vanity?

¹³ This is the portion of a wicked man with God, and the heritage of tyrants, which they shall receive of the Almighty.

¹⁴ If his children be in great number, the sword shall destroy them, and his posterity shall not be satisfied with bread.

¹⁵ His remnant shall be buried in death, and his widows shall not weep.

¹⁶ Though he should heap up silver as the dust, and prepare raiment as the clay,

¹⁷ He may prepare it, but the just shall put it on, and the innocent shall divide the silver.

¹⁸ He buildeth his house as the moth, and as a lodge that the watchman maketh.

¹⁹ When the rich man sleepeth, he shall not be gathered to his fathers: they opened their eyes, and he was gone.

²⁰ Terrors shall take him as waters, and a tempest shall carry him away by night.

²¹ The East wind shall take him away, and he shall depart: and it shall hurl him out of his place.

²² And God shall cast upon him and not spare, though he would fain flee out of his hand.

²³ Every man shall clap their hands at him, and hiss at him out of their place.

Job 28

¹ The silver surely hath his vein, and ye gold his place, where they take it.

² Iron is taken out of the dust, and brass is molten out of the stone.

³ God putteth an end to darkness, and he trieth the perfection of all things: he setteth a bond of darkness, and of the shadow of death.

⁴ The flood breaketh out against the inhabitant, and the waters forgotten of the foot, being higher than man, are gone away.

⁵ Out of the same earth cometh bread, and under it, as it were fire is turned up.

⁶ The stones thereof are a place of sapphires, and the dust of it is gold.

⁷ There is a path which no fowl hath known, neither hath the kite's eye seen it.

⁸ The lion's whelps have not walked it, nor the lion passed thereby.

⁹ He putteth his hand upon the rocks, and overthroweth the mountains by the roots.

¹⁰ He breaketh rivers in the rocks, and his eye seeth every precious thing.

¹¹ He bindeth the floods, that they do not overflow, and the thing that is hid, bringeth he to light.

¹² But where is wisdom found? and where is the place of understanding?

¹³ Man knoweth not the price thereof: for it is not found in the land of the living.

¹⁴ The depth saith, It is not in me: the sea also saith, It is not with me.

¹⁵ Gold shall not be given for it, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

¹⁶ It shall not be valued with the wedge of gold of Ophir, nor with the precious onyx, nor the sapphire.

¹⁷ The gold nor the crystal shall be equal unto it, nor the exchange shall be for plate of fine gold.

¹⁸ No mention shall be made of coral, nor of the gabish: for wisdom is more precious than pearls.

¹⁹ The Topaz of Ethiopia shall not be equal unto it, neither shall it be valued with the wedge of pure gold.

²⁰ Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding,

²¹ Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all the living, and is hid from the fowls of the heaven?

²² Destruction and death say, We have heard the fame thereof with our ears.

²³ But God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof.

²⁴ For he beholdeth the ends of the world, and seeth all that is under heaven,

²⁵ To make the weight of the winds, and to weigh the waters by measure.

²⁶ When he made a decree for the rain, and a way for the lightning of the thunders,

²⁷ Then did he see it, and counted it: he prepared it and also considered it.

²⁸ And unto man he said, Behold, the fear of the Lord is wisdom, and to depart from evil is understanding.

Job 29

¹ So Job proceeded and continued his parable, saying,

² Oh that I were as in times past, when God preserved me!

³ When his light shined upon mine head: and when by his light I walked through the darkness,

⁴ As I was in the days of my youth: when God's providence was upon my tabernacle:

⁵ When the almighty was yet with me, and my children round about me.

⁶ When I washed my paths with butter, and when the rock poured me out rivers of oil:

⁷ When I went out to the gate, even to the judgment seat, and when I caused them to prepare my seat in the street.

⁸ The young men saw me, and hid themselves, and the aged arose, and stood up.

⁹ The princes stayed talk, and laid their hand on their mouth.

¹⁰ The voice of princes was hid, and their tongue cleaved to the roof of their mouth.

¹¹ And when the ear heard me, it blessed me: and when the eye saw me, it gave witness to me.

¹² For I delivered the poor that cried, and the fatherless, and him that had none to help him.

¹³ The blessing of him that was ready to perish, came upon me, and I caused the widow's heart to rejoice.

¹⁴ I put on justice, and it covered me: my judgment was as a robe, and a crown.

¹⁵ I was the eyes to the blind, and I was the feet to the lame.

¹⁶ I was a father unto the poor, and when I knew not the cause, I sought it out diligently.

¹⁷ I brake also the chaws of the unrighteous man, and plucked the prey out of his teeth.

¹⁸ Then I said, I shall die in my nest, and I shall multiply my days as the sand.

¹⁹ For my root is spread out by the water, and the dew shall lie upon my branch.

²⁰ My glory shall renew toward me, and my bow shall be restored in mine hand.

²¹ Unto me men gave ear, and waited, and held their tongue at my counsel.

²² After my words they replied not, and my talk dropped upon them.

²³ And they waited for me, as for the rain, and they opened their mouth as for the latter rain.

²⁴ If I laughed on them, they believed it not: neither did they cause the light of my countenance to fall.

²⁵ I appointed out their way, and did sit as chief, and dwelt as a King in the army, and like him that comforteth the mourners.

Job 30

¹ But now they that are younger than I, mock me: yea, they whose fathers I have refused to set with the dogs of my flocks.

² For whereto should the strength of their hands have served me, seeing age perished in them?

³ For poverty and famine they were solitary, fleeing into the wilderness, which is dark, desolate and waste.

⁴ They cut up nettles by the bushes, and the juniper roots was their meat.

⁵ They were chased forth from among men: they shouted at them, as at a thief.

⁶ Therefore they dwelt in the clefts of rivers, in the holes of the earth and rocks.

⁷ They roared among the bushes, and under the thistles they gathered themselves.

⁸ They were the children of fools and the children of villains, which were more vile than the earth.

⁹ And now am I their song, and I am their talk.

¹⁰ They abhor me, and flee far from me, and spare not to spit in my face.

¹¹ Because that God hath loosed my cord and humbled me, they have loosed the bridle before me.

¹² The youth rise up at my right hand: they have pushed my feet, and have trode on me as on the paths of their destruction.

¹³ They have destroyed my paths: they took pleasure at my calamity, they had none help.

¹⁴ They came as a great breach of waters, and under this calamity they come on heaps.

¹⁵ Fear is turned upon me: and they pursue my soul as the wind, and mine health passeth away as a cloud.

¹⁶ Therefore my soul is now poured out upon me, and the days of affliction have taken hold on me.

¹⁷ It pierceth my bones in the night, and my sinews take no rest.

¹⁸ For the great vehemency is my garment changed, which compasseth me about as the collar of my coat.

¹⁹ He hath cast me into the mire, and I am become like ashes and dust.

²⁰ When I cry unto thee, thou doest not hear me, neither regardest me, when I stand up.

²¹ Thou turnest thyself cruelly against me, and art enemy unto me with the strength of thine hand.

²² Thou takest me up and causest me to ride upon the wind, and makest my strength to fail.

²³ Surely I know that thou wilt bring me to death, and to the house appointed for all the living.

²⁴ Doubtless none can stretch his hand unto the grave, though they cry in his destruction.

²⁵ Did not I weep with him that was in trouble? was not my soul in heaviness for the poor?

²⁶ Yet when I looked for good, evil came unto me: and when I waited for light, there came darkness.

²⁷ My bowels did boil without rest: for the days of affliction are come upon me.

²⁸ I went mourning without sun: I stood up in the congregation and cried.

²⁹ I am a brother to the dragons, and a companion to the ostriches.

³⁰ My skin is black upon me, and my bones are burnt with heat.

³¹ Therefore mine harp is turned to mourning, and mine organs into the voice of them that weep.

Job 31

¹ I made a covenant with mine eyes: why then should I think on a maid?

² For what portion should I have of God from above? and what inheritance of the Almighty from on high?

³ Is not destruction to the wicked and strange punishment to the workers of iniquity?

⁴ Doeth not he behold my ways and tell all my steps?

⁵ If I have walked in vanity, or if my foot hath made haste to deceit,

⁶ Let God weigh me in the just balance, and he shall know mine uprightness.

⁷ If my step hath turned out of the way, or mine heart hath walked after mine eye, or if any blot hath cleaved to mine hands,

⁸ Let me sow, and let another eat: yea, let my plants be rooted out.

⁹ If mine heart hath been deceived by a woman, or if I have laid wait at the door of my neighbor,

¹⁰ Let my wife grind unto another man, and let other men bow down upon her:

¹¹ For this is a wickedness, and iniquity to be condemned:

¹² Yea, this is a fire that shall devour to destruction, and which shall root out all mine increase,

¹³ If I did contemn the judgment of my servant, and of my maid, when they did contend with me,

¹⁴ What then shall I do when God standeth up? and when he shall visit me, what shall I answer?

¹⁵ He that hath made me in the womb, hath he not made him? hath not he alone fashioned us in the womb?

¹⁶ If I restrained the poor of their desire, or have caused the eyes of the widow to fail,

¹⁷ Or have eaten my morsels alone, and the fatherless hath not eaten thereof,

¹⁸ (For from my youth he hath grown up with me as with a father, and from my mother's womb I have been a guide unto her)

¹⁹ If I have seen any perish for want of clothing, or any poor without covering,

²⁰ If his loins have not blessed me, because he was warmed with the fleece of my sheep,

²¹ If I have lift up mine hand against the fatherless, when I saw that I might help him in the gate,

²² Let mine arm fall from my shoulder, and mine arm be broken from the bone.

²³ For God's punishment was fearful unto me, and I could not be delivered from his highness.

²⁴ If I made gold mine hope, or have said to the wedge of gold, Thou art my confidence,

²⁵ If I rejoiced because my substance was great, or because mine hand had gotten much,

²⁶ If I did behold the sun, when it shined, or the moon, walking in her brightness,

²⁷ If mine heart did flatter me in secret, or if my mouth did kiss mine hand,

²⁸ (This also had been an iniquity to be condemned: for I had denied the God above)

²⁹ If I rejoiced at his destruction that hated me, or was moved to joy when evil came upon him,

³⁰ Neither have I suffered my mouth to sin, by wishing a curse unto his soul.

³¹ Did not the men of my Tabernacle say, Who shall give us of his flesh? we cannot be satisfied.

³² The stranger did not lodge in the street, but I opened my doors unto him, that went by the way.

³³ If I have hid my sin, as Adam, concealing mine iniquity in my bosom,

³⁴ Though I could have made afraid a great multitude, yet the most contemptible of the families did fear me: so I kept silence, and went not out of the door.

³⁵ Oh that I had some to hear me! behold my sign that the Almighty will witness for me: though mine adversary should write a book against me,

³⁶ Would not I take it upon my shoulder, and bind it as a crown unto me?

³⁷ I will tell him the number of my goings, and go unto him as to a prince.

³⁸ If my land cry against me, or the furrows thereof complain together,

³⁹ If I have eaten the fruits thereof without silver: or if I have grieved the souls of the masters thereof,

⁴⁰ Let thistles grow instead of wheat, and cockle in the stead of Barley. The words of Job are ended.

Job 32

¹ So these three men ceased to answer Job, because he esteemed himself just.

² Then the wrath of Elihu the son of Barachel the Buzite, of the family of Ram, was kindled: his wrath, I say, was kindled against Job, because he justified himself more than God.

³ Also his anger was kindled against his three friends, because they could not find an answer, and yet condemned Job.

⁴ (Now Elihu had waited till Job had spoken: for they were more ancient in years than he)

⁵ So when Elihu saw, that there was none answer in the mouth of the three men, his wrath was kindled.

⁶ Therefore Elihu the son of Barachel, the Buzite answered, and said, I am young in years, and ye are ancient: therefore I doubted, and was afraid to shew you mine opinion.

⁷ For I said, The days shall speak, and the multitude of years shall teach wisdom.

⁸ Surely there is a spirit in man, but the inspiration of the Almighty giveth understanding.

⁹ Great men are not alway wise, neither do the aged alway understand judgment.

¹⁰ Therefore I say, Hear me, and I will shew also mine opinion.

¹¹ Behold, I did wait upon your words, and hearkened unto your knowledge, while you sought out reasons.

¹² Yea, when I had considered you, lo, there was none of you that reprov'd Job, nor answered his words:

¹³ Lest ye should say, We have found wisdom: for God hath cast him down, and no man.

¹⁴ Yet hath he not directed his words to me, neither will I answer him by your words.

¹⁵ Then they fearing, answered no more, but left off their talk.

¹⁶ When I had waited (for they spake not, but stood still and answered no more)

¹⁷ Then answered I in my turn, and I shewed mine opinion.

¹⁸ For I am full of matter, and the spirit within me compelleth me.

¹⁹ Behold, my belly is as the wine, which hath no vent, and like the new bottles that brast.

²⁰ Therefore will I speak, that I may take breath: I will open my lips, and will answer.

²¹ I will not now accept the person of man, neither will I give titles to man.

²² For I may not give titles, lest my Maker should take me away suddenly.

Job 33

¹ Wherefore, Job, I pray thee, hear my talk and hearken unto all my words.

² Behold now, I have opened my mouth: my tongue hath spoken in my mouth.

³ My words are in the uprightness of mine heart, and my lips shall speak pure knowledge.

⁴ The Spirit of God hath made me, and the breath of the Almighty hath given me life.

⁵ If thou canst give me answer, prepare thyself and stand before me.

⁶ Behold, I am according to thy wish in God's stead: I am also formed of the clay.

⁷ Behold, my terror shall not fear thee, neither shall mine hand be heavy upon thee.

⁸ Doubtless thou hast spoken in mine ears, and I have heard the voice of thy words.

⁹ I am clean, without sin: I am innocent, and there is none iniquity in me.

¹⁰ Lo, he hath found occasions against me, and counted me for his enemy.

¹¹ He hath put my feet in the stocks, and looketh narrowly unto all my paths.

¹² Behold, in this hast thou not done right: I will answer thee, that God is greater than man.

¹³ Why doest thou strive against him? for he doeth not give account of all his matters.

¹⁴ For God speaketh once or twice, and one seeth it not.

¹⁵ In dreams and visions of the night, when sleep falleth upon men, and they sleep upon their beds,

¹⁶ Then he openeth the ears of men, even by their corrections, which he had sealed,

¹⁷ That he might cause man to turn away from his enterprise, and that he might hide the pride of man,

¹⁸ And keep back his soul from the pit, and that his life should not pass by the sword.

¹⁹ He is also stricken with sorrow upon his bed, and the grief of his bones is sore,

²⁰ So that his life causeth him to abhor bread, and his soul dainty meat.

²¹ His flesh faileth that it cannot be seen, and his bones which were not seen, clatter.

²² So his soul draweth to the grave, and his life to the buriers.

²³ If there be a messenger with him, or an interpreter, one of a thousand to declare unto man his righteousness,

²⁴ Then will he have mercy upon him, and will say, Deliver him, that he go not down into the pit: for I have received a reconciliation.

²⁵ Then shall his flesh be as fresh as a child's, and shall return as in the days of his youth.

²⁶ He shall pray unto God, and he will be favorable unto him, and he shall see his face with joy: for he will render unto man his righteousness.

²⁷ He looketh upon men, and if one say, I have sinned, and perverted righteousness, and it did not profit me,

²⁸ He will deliver his soul from going into the pit, and his life shall see the light.

²⁹ Lo, all these things will God work twice or thrice with a man,

³⁰ That he may turn back his soul from the pit, to be illuminated in the light of the living.

³¹ Mark well, O Job, and hear me: keep silence, and I will speak.

³² If there be matter, answer me, and speak: for I desire to justify thee.

³³ If thou hast not, hear me: hold thy tongue, and I will teach thee wisdom.

Job 34

¹ Moreover Elihu answered, and said,

² Hear my words, ye wise men, and hearken unto me, ye that have knowledge.

³ For the ear trieth the words, as the mouth tasteth meat.

⁴ Let us seek judgment among us, and let us know among ourselves what is good.

⁵ For Job hath said, I am righteous, and God hath taken away my judgment.

⁶ Should I lie in my right? my wound of the arrow is grievous without my sin.

⁷ What man is like Job, that drinketh scornfulness like water?

⁸ Which goeth in the company of them that work iniquity, and walketh with wicked men?

⁹ For he hath said, It profiteth a man nothing that he should walk with God.

¹⁰ Therefore hearken unto me, ye men of wisdom, God forbid that wickedness should be in God, and iniquity in the Almighty.

¹¹ For he will render unto man according to his work, and cause every one to find according to his way.

¹² And certainly God will not do wickedly, neither will the Almighty pervert judgment.

¹³ Whom hath he appointed over the earth beside himself? or who hath placed the whole world?

¹⁴ If he set his heart upon man, and gather unto himself his spirit and his breath,

¹⁵ All flesh shall perish together, and man shall return unto dust.

¹⁶ And if thou hast understanding, hear this and hearken to the voice of my words.

¹⁷ Shall he that hateth judgment, govern? and wilt thou judge him wicked that is most just?

¹⁸ Wilt thou say unto a King, Thou art wicked? or to princes, Ye are ungodly?

¹⁹ How much less to him that accepteth not the persons of princes, and regardeth not the rich, more than the poor? for they be all the work of his hands.

²⁰ They shall die suddenly, and the people shall be troubled at midnight, and they shall pass forth and take away the mighty without hand.

²¹ For his eyes are upon the ways of man, and he seeth all his goings.

²² There is no darkness nor shadow of death, that the workers of iniquity might be hid therein.

²³ For he will not lay on man so much, that he should enter into judgment with God.

²⁴ He shall break the mighty without seeking, and shall set up others in their stead.

²⁵ Therefore shall he declare their works: he shall turn the night, and they shall be destroyed.

²⁶ He striketh them as wicked men in the places of the seers,

²⁷ Because they have turned back from him, and would not consider all his ways:

²⁸ So that they have caused the voice of the poor to come unto him, and he hath heard the cry of the afflicted.

²⁹ And when he giveth quietness, who can make trouble? and when he hideth his face, who can behold him, whether it be upon nations, or upon a man only?

³⁰ Because the hypocrite doeth reign, and because the people are snared.

³¹ Surely it appertaineth unto God to say, I have pardoned, I will not destroy.

³² But if I see not, teach thou me: if I have done wickedly, I will do no more.

³³ Will he perform the thing through thee? For thou hast reprov'd it, because that thou hast chosen, and not I; now speak what thou knowest.

³⁴ Let men of understanding tell me, and let a wise man hearken unto me.

³⁵ Job hath not spoken of knowledge, neither were his words according to wisdom.

³⁶ I desire that Job may be tried, unto the end touching the answers for wicked men.

³⁷ For he addeth rebellion unto his sin: he clappeth his hands among us, and multiplieth his words against God.

Job 35

¹ Elihu spake moreover, and said,

² Thinkest thou this right, that thou hast said, I am more righteous than God?

³ For thou hast said, What profiteth it thee and what availeth it me, to purge me from my sin?

⁴ Therefore will I answer thee, and thy companions with thee.

⁵ Look unto the heaven, and see and behold the clouds which are higher than thou.

⁶ If thou sinnest, what doest thou against him, yea, when thy sins be many, what doest thou unto him?

⁷ If thou be righteous, what givest thou unto him? or what receiveth he at thine hand?

⁸ Thy wickedness may hurt a man as thou art: and thy righteousness may profit ye son of man.

⁹ They cause many that are oppressed, to cry, which cry out for ye violence of the mighty.

¹⁰ But none saith, Where is God that made me, which giveth songs in the night?

¹¹ Which teacheth us more than the beasts of the earth, and giveth us more wisdom than the fowls of the heaven.

¹² Then they cry because of the violence of the wicked, but he answereth not.

¹³ Surely God will not hear vanity, neither will the Almighty regard it.

¹⁴ Although thou sayest to God, Thou wilt not regard it, yet judgment is before him: trust thou in him.

¹⁵ But now because his anger hath not visited, nor called to count the evil with great extremity,

¹⁶ Therefore Job openeth his mouth in vain, and multiplieth words without knowledge.

Job 36

¹ Elihu also proceeded and said,

² Suffer me a little, and I will instruct thee: for I have yet to speak on God's behalf.

³ I will fetch my knowledge afar off, and will attribute righteousness unto my Maker.

⁴ For truly my words shall not be false, and he that is perfect in knowledge, speaketh with thee.

⁵ Behold, the mighty God casteth away none that is mighty and valiant of courage.

⁶ He maintaineth not the wicked, but he giveth judgment to the afflicted.

⁷ He withdraweth not his eyes from the righteous, but they are with Kings in ye throne, where he placeth them forever: thus they are exalted.

⁸ And if they be bound in fetters and tied with the cords of affliction,

⁹ Then will he shew them their work and their sins, because they have been proud.

¹⁰ He openeth also their ear to discipline, and commandeth them that they return from iniquity.

¹¹ If they obey and serve him, they shall end their days in prosperity, and their years in pleasures.

¹² But if they will not obey, they shall pass by the sword, and perish without knowledge.

¹³ But the hypocrites of heart increase the wrath: for they call not when he bindeth them.

¹⁴ Their soul dieth in youth, and their life among the whoremongers.

¹⁵ He delivereth the poor in his affliction, and openeth their ear in trouble.

¹⁶ Even so would he have taken thee out of the straight place into a broad place and not shut up beneath: and that which resteth upon thy table, had been full of fat.

¹⁷ But thou art full of the judgment of the wicked, though judgment and equity maintain all things.

¹⁸ For God's wrath is, lest he should take that away in thine abundance: for no multitude of gifts can deliver thee.

¹⁹ Will he regard thy riches? he regardeth not gold, nor all them that excel in strength.

²⁰ Be not careful in the night, how he destroyeth the people out of their place.

²¹ Take thou heed: look not to iniquity: for thou hast chosen it rather than affliction.

²² Behold, God exalteth by his power: what teacher is like him?

²³ Who hath appointed to him his way? or who can say, Thou hast done wickedly?

²⁴ Remember that thou magnify his work, which men behold.

²⁵ All men see it, and men behold it afar off.

²⁶ Behold, God is excellent, and we know him not, neither can the number of his years be searched out.

²⁷ When he restraineth the drops of water, the rain poureth down by the vapor thereof,

²⁸ Which rain the clouds do drop and let fall abundantly upon man.

²⁹ Who can know the divisions of ye clouds and the thunders of his tabernacle?

³⁰ Behold, he spreadeth his light upon it, and covereth the bottom of the sea.

³¹ For thereby he judgeth the people, and giveth meat abundantly.

³² He covereth the light with the clouds, and commandeth them to go against it.

³³ His companion sheweth him thereof, and there is anger in rising up.

Job 37

¹ At this also mine heart is astonished, and is moved out of his place.

² Hear the sound of his voice, and the noise that goeth out of his mouth.

³ He directeth it under the whole heaven, and his light unto the ends of the world.

⁴ After it a noise soundeth: he thundereth with the voice of his majesty, and he will not stay them when his voice is heard.

⁵ God thundereth marvelously with his voice: he worketh great things, which we know not.

⁶ For he saith to the snow, Be thou upon the earth: likewise to the small rain and to the great rain of his power.

⁷ With the force thereof he shutteth up every man, that all men may know his work.

⁸ Then the beasts go into the den, and remain in their places.

⁹ The whirlwind cometh out of the South, and the cold from the North wind.

¹⁰ At the breath of God the frost is given, and the breadth of the waters is made narrow.

¹¹ He maketh also the clouds to labor, to water the earth, and scattereth the cloud of his light.

¹² And it is turned about by his government, that they may do whatsoever he commandeth them upon the whole world:

¹³ Whether it be for punishment, or for his land, or of mercy, he causeth it to come.

¹⁴ Harken unto this, O Job: stand and consider the wondrous works of God.

¹⁵ Didst thou know when God disposed them? and caused the light of his cloud to shine?

¹⁶ Hast thou known the variety of the cloud, and the wondrous works of him, that is perfect in knowledge?

¹⁷ Or how thy clothes are warm, when he maketh the earth quiet through the South wind?

¹⁸ Hast thou stretched out the heavens, which are strong, and as a molten glass?

¹⁹ Tell us what we shall say unto him: for we cannot dispose our matter because of darkness.

²⁰ Shall it be told him when I speak? or shall man speak when he shall be destroyed?

²¹ And now men see not the light, which shineth in the clouds, but the wind passeth and cleanseth them.

²² The brightness cometh out of the North: the praise thereof is to God, which is terrible.

²³ It is the Almighty: we cannot find him out: he is excellent in power and judgment, and abundant in justice: he afflicteth not.

²⁴ Let men therefore fear him: for he will not regard any that are wise in their own conceit.

Job 38

¹ Then answered the Lord unto Job out of the whirlwind, and said,

² Who is this that darkeneth the counsel by words without knowledge?

³ Gird up now thy loins like a man: I will demand of thee and declare thou unto me.

⁴ Where wast thou when I laid the foundations of the earth? declare, if thou hast understanding,

⁵ Who hath laid the measures thereof, if thou knowest, or who hath stretched the line over it:

⁶ Whereupon are the foundations thereof set: or who laid the cornerstone thereof:

⁷ When the stars of the morning praised me together, and all the children of God rejoiced:

⁸ Or who hath shut up the Sea with doors, when it issued and came forth as out of the womb:

⁹ When I made the clouds as a covering thereof, and darkness as the swaddling bands thereof:

¹⁰ When I established my commandment upon it, and set bars and doors,

¹¹ And said, Hitherto shalt thou come, but no farther, and here shall it stay thy proud waves.

¹² Hast thou commanded the morning since thy days? hast thou caused the morning to know his place,

¹³ That it might take hold of the corners of the earth, and that the wicked might be shaken out of it?

¹⁴ It is turned as clay to fashion, and all stand up as a garment.

¹⁵ And from the wicked their light shall be taken away, and the high arm shall be broken.

¹⁶ Hast thou entered into the bottoms of the sea? or hast thou walked to seek out the depth?

¹⁷ Have the gates of death been opened unto thee? or hast thou seen the gates of the shadow of death?

¹⁸ Hast thou perceived the breadth of the earth? tell if thou knowest all this.

¹⁹ Where is the way where light dwelleth? and where is the place of darkness,

²⁰ That thou shouldest receive it in the bounds thereof, and that thou shouldest know the paths to the house thereof?

²¹ Knewest thou it, because thou wast then born, and because the number of thy days is great?

²² Hast thou entered into the treasures of the snow? or hast thou seen the treasures of ye hail,

²³ Which I have hid against the time of trouble, against the day of war and battle?

²⁴ By what way is the light parted, which scattereth the East wind upon the earth?

²⁵ Who hath divided the spouts for the rain? or the way for the lightning of ye thunders,

²⁶ To cause it to rain on the earth where no man is, and in the wilderness where there is no man?

²⁷ To fulfill the wild and waste place, and to cause the bud of the herb to spring forth?

²⁸ Who is the father of the rain? or who hath begotten the drops of the dew?

²⁹ Out of whose womb came the ice? who hath engendered the frost of the heaven?

³⁰ The waters are hid as with a stone: and the face of the depth is frozen.

³¹ Canst thou restrain the sweet influences of the Pleiades? or loose the bands of Orion?

³² Canst thou bring forth Mazzaroth in their time? canst thou also guide Arcturus with his sons?

³³ Knowest thou the course of heaven, or canst thou set the rule thereof in the earth?

³⁴ Canst thou lift up thy voice to the clouds that the abundance of water may cover thee?

³⁵ Canst thou send the lightnings that they may walk, and say unto thee, Lo, here we are?

³⁶ Who hath put wisdom in the reins? or who hath given the heart understanding?

³⁷ Who can number clouds by wisdom? or who can cause to cease the bottles of heaven,

³⁸ When the earth groweth into hardness, and the clots are fast together?

Job 39

¹ Wilt thou hunt the prey for the lion? or fill the appetite of the lions whelps,

² When they couch in their places, and remain in the covert to lie in wait?

³ Who prepareth for the raven his meat, when his birds cry unto God, wandering for lack of meat?

⁴ Knowest thou the time when the wild goats bring forth young? or doest thou mark when the hinds do calve?

⁵ Canst thou number the months that they fulfill? or knowest thou the time when they bring forth?

⁶ They bow themselves: they bruise their young and cast out their sorrows.

⁷ Yet their young wax fat, and grow up with corn: they go forth and return not unto them.

⁸ Who hath set the wild ass at liberty? or who hath loosed the bonds of the wild ass?

⁹ It is I which have made the wilderness his house, and the salt places his dwellings.

¹⁰ He derideth the multitude of the city: he heareth not the cry of the driver.

¹¹ He seeketh out the mountain for his pasture, and searcheth after every green thing.

¹² Will the unicorn serve thee? or will he tarry by thy crib?

¹³ Canst thou bind the unicorn with his band to labor in the furrow? or will he plow the valleys after thee?

¹⁴ Wilt thou trust in him, because his strength is great, and cast off thy labor unto him?

¹⁵ Wilt thou believe him, that he will bring home thy seed, and gather it unto thy barn?

¹⁶ Hast thou given the pleasant wings unto the peacocks? or wings and feathers unto the ostrich?

¹⁷ Which leaveth his eggs in the earth, and maketh them hot in the dust,

¹⁸ And forgetteth that the foot might scatter them, or that the wild beast might break them.

¹⁹ He sheweth himself cruel unto his young ones, as they were not his, and is without fear, as if he travailed in vain.

²⁰ For God had deprived him of wisdom, and hath given him no part of understanding.

²¹ When time is, he mounteth on high: he mocketh the horse and his rider.

²² Hast thou given the horse strength? or covered his neck with neighing?

²³ Hast thou made him afraid as the grasshopper? his strong neighing is fearful.

²⁴ He diggeth in the valley, and rejoiceth in his strength: he goeth forth to meet the harness man.

²⁵ He mocketh at fear, and is not afraid, and turneth not back from the sword,

²⁶ Though the quiver rattle against him, the glittering spear and the shield.

²⁷ He swalloweth the ground for fierceness and rage, and he believeth not that it is the noise of the trumpet.

²⁸ He saith among the trumpets, Ha, ha: he smelleth the battle afar off, and the noise of the captains, and the shouting.

²⁹ Shall the hawk fly by thy wisdom, stretching out his wings toward the South?

³⁰ Doeth the eagle mount up at thy commandment, or make his nest on high?

³¹ She abideth and remaineth in the rock, even upon the top of the rock, and the tower.

³² From thence she spieth for meat, and her eyes behold afar off.

³³ His young ones also suck up blood: and where the slain are, there is she.

³⁴ Moreover ye Lord spake unto Job, and said,

³⁵ Is this to learn to strive with the Almighty? he that reproveth God, let him answer to it.

³⁶ Then Job answered the Lord, saying,

³⁷ Behold, I am vile: what shall I answer thee? I will lay mine hand upon my mouth.

³⁸ Once have I spoken, but I will answer no more, yea twice, but I will proceed no further.

Job 40

¹ Again the Lord answered Job out of the whirlwind, and said,

² Gird up now thy loins like a man: I will demand of thee, and declare thou unto me.

³ Wilt thou disannul my judgment? or wilt thou condemn me, that thou mayest be justified?

⁴ Or hast thou an arm like God? or doest thou thunder with a voice like him?

⁵ Deck thyself now with majesty and excellency, and array thyself with beauty and glory.

⁶ Cast abroad the indignation of thy wrath, and behold every one that is proud, and abase him.

⁷ Look on every one that is arrogant, and bring him low: and destroy the wicked in their place.

⁸ Hide them in the dust together, and bind their faces in a secret place.

⁹ Then will I confess unto thee also, that thy right hand can save thee.

¹⁰ Behold now Behemoth (whom I made with thee) which eateth grass as an ox.

¹¹ Behold now, his strength is in his loins, and his force is in the navel of his belly.

¹² When he taketh pleasure, his tail is like a cedar: the sinews of his stones are wrapped together.

¹³ His bones are like staves of brass, and his small bones like staves of iron.

¹⁴ He is the chief of the ways of God: he that made him, will make his sword to approach unto him.

¹⁵ Surely the mountains bring him forth grass, where all the beasts of the field play.

¹⁶ Lieth he under the trees in the covert of the reed and fens?

¹⁷ Can the trees cover him with their shadow? or can the willows of the river compass him about?

¹⁸ Behold, he spoileth the river, and hasteth not: he trusteth that he can draw up Jordan into his mouth.

¹⁹ He taketh it with his eyes, and thrusteth his nose through whatsoever meeteth him.

²⁰ Canst thou draw out Leviathan with an hook, and with a line which thou shalt cast down unto his tongue?

²¹ Canst thou cast an hook into his nose? canst thou pierce his jaws with an angle?

²² Will he make many prayers unto thee, or speak thee fair?

²³ Will he make a covenant with thee? and wilt thou take him as a servant forever?

²⁴ Wilt thou play with him as with a bird? or wilt thou bind him for thy maids?

²⁵ Shall the companions banquet with him? shall they divide him among the merchants?

²⁶ Canst thou fill the basket with his skin? or the fishpanier with his head?

²⁷ Lay thine hand upon him: remember the battle, and do no more so.

²⁸ Behold, his hope is in vain: for shall not one perish even at the sight of him?

Job 41

¹ None is so fierce that dare stir him up. Who is he then that can stand before me?

² Who hath prevented me that I should make an end? All under heaven is mine.

³ I will not keep silence concerning his parts, nor his power nor his comely proportion.

⁴ Who can discover the face of his garment? or who shall come to him with a double bridle?

⁵ Who shall open the doors of his face? his teeth are fearful round about.

⁶ The majesty of his scales is like strong shields, and are sure sealed.

⁷ One is set to another, that no wind can come between them.

⁸ One is joined to another: they stick together, that they cannot be sundered.

⁹ His sneezings make the light to shine, and his eyes are like the eyelids of the morning.

¹⁰ Out of his mouth go lamps, and sparks of fire leap out.

¹¹ Out of his nostrils cometh out smoke, as out of a boiling pot or caldron.

¹² His breath maketh the coals burn: for a flame goeth out of his mouth.

¹³ In his neck remaineth strength, and labor is rejected before his face.

¹⁴ The members of his body are joined: they are strong in themselves, and cannot be moved.

¹⁵ His heart is as strong as a stone, and as hard as the nether millstone.

¹⁶ The mighty are afraid of his majesty, and for fear they faint in themselves.

¹⁷ When the sword doeth touch him, he will not rise up, nor for the spear, dart nor habergeon.

¹⁸ He esteemeth iron as straw, and brass as rotten wood.

¹⁹ The archer cannot make him flee: ye stones of the sling are turned into stubble unto him:

²⁰ The darts are counted as straw: and he laugheth at the shaking of the spear.

²¹ Sharp stones are under him, and he spreadeth sharp things upon the mire.

²² He maketh the depth to boil like a pot, and maketh the sea like a pot of ointment.

²³ He maketh a path to shine after him: one would think the depth as an hoar head.

²⁴ In the earth there is none like him: he is made without fear.

²⁵ He beholdeth all high things: he is a King over all the children of pride.

Job 42

¹ Then Job answered the Lord, and said,

² I know that thou canst do all things, and that there is no thought hid from thee.

³ Who is he that hideth counsel without knowledge? therefore have I spoken that I understood not, even things too wonderful for me, and which I knew not.

⁴ Hear, I beseech thee, and I will speak: I will demand of thee, and declare thou unto me.

⁵ I have heard of thee by the hearing of the ear, but now mine eye seeth thee.

⁶ Therefore I abhor myself, and repent in dust and ashes.

⁷ Now after that the Lord had spoken these words unto Job, ye Lord also said unto Eliphaz ye Temanite, My wrath is kindled against thee, and against thy two friends: for ye have not spoken of me the thing that is right, like my servant Job.

⁸ Therefore take unto you now seven bullocks, and seven rams, and go to my servant Job, and offer up for yourselves a burnt offering, and my servant Job shall pray for you: for I will accept him, lest I should put you to shame, because ye have not spoken of me the thing, which is right, like my servant Job.

⁹ So Eliphaz the Temanite, and Bildad the Shuhite, and Zophar the Naamathite went, and did according as the Lord had said unto them, and the Lord accepted Job.

¹⁰ Then the Lord turned the captivity of Job, when he prayed for his friends: also the Lord gave Job twice so much as he had before.

¹¹ Then came unto him all his brethren, and all his sisters, and all they that had been of his acquaintance before, and did eat bread with him in his house, and had compassion on him, and comforted him for all the evil, that the Lord had brought upon him, and every man gave him a piece of money, and every one an earring of gold.

¹² So the Lord blessed the last days of Job more than the first: for he had fourteen thousand sheep, and six thousand camels, and a thousand yoke of oxen, and a thousand she asses.

¹³ He had also seven sons, and three daughters.

¹⁴ And he called the name of one Jemimah, and the name of the second Keziah, and the name of the third Keren-happuch.

¹⁵ In all the land were no women found so fair as the daughters of Job, and their father gave them inheritance among their brethren.

¹⁶ And after this lived Job an hundred and forty years, and saw his sons, and his son's sons, even four generations.

¹⁷ So Job died, being old, and full of days.