

# Job

## Chapter 1

There was a man in the land of Uz, whose name *was* Job  
{persecuted};  
and that man was perfect and upright, and one who feared  
{revered}  
God, and turned away from evil.

And there were born to him seven sons and three daughters.

His possessions were seven thousand sheep, and three thousand camels, and five hundred yoke of oxen, and five hundred female donkeys, and a very great household;  
so that this man was the greatest of all the men of the east.

And his sons went and feasted *in their* houses, everyone on his birthday;  
and sent and called for their three sisters to eat and to drink with them.

And so it was, that when the days of *their* feasting were completed, that Job sent and sanctified them, and rose up early in the morning, and offered burnt offerings *according* to their number:  
because Job said,  
It may be that my sons have sinned, and cursed God in their hearts.  
This Job did continually.

Now there was a day when the sons of God came to present themselves before the LORD {Jehovah}, and Satan also came among them.

And the LORD {Jehovah} said to Satan,  
[Where have you come from?](#)  
Then Satan answered the LORD {Jehovah}, and said,  
From going back and forth in the earth, and from walking up and down in it.

And the LORD {Jehovah} said to Satan,  
[Have you considered My servant Job, that \*there is none like him in the earth, a perfect and an upright man, one who fears God, and turns away from evil?\*](#)

Then Satan answered the LORD {Jehovah}, and said,  
Does Job fear God for nothing?

Have You not made a hedge around him, and around his house, and around all that he has on every side?  
You have blessed the work of his hands, and his possessions have increased in the land.

But put forth Your hand now, and touch all that he has, and he will curse You to your face.

And the LORD {Jehovah} said to Satan,  
Look, all that he has is in your power;  
only do not put forth your hand against him.  
So Satan went out from the presence of the LORD {Jehovah}.

And there was a day when his sons and his daughters *were* eating and drinking wine in their eldest brother's house:

And there came a messenger to Job, and said,  
The oxen were plowing, and the donkeys feeding beside them:

And the Sabeans came *upon them*, and took them away;  
yes, they have killed the servants with the edge of the sword;  
and I only am escaped alone to tell you.

While he *was* still speaking, another also came, and said,  
The fire of God has fallen from heaven, and has burned up the sheep, and the servants, and consumed them;  
and I alone am escaped to tell you.

While he *was* still speaking, there came also another, and said,  
The Chaldeans made out three bands, and came upon the camels, and have carried them away, yes, and killed the servants with the edge of the sword;  
and I only am escaped alone to tell you.

While he *was* still speaking, there came also another, and said,  
Your sons and your daughters *were* eating and drinking wine in their eldest brother's house:

And, there came a great wind from the wilderness, and struck the four corners of the house, and it fell upon the young men, and they are dead;  
and I only am escaped alone to tell you.

Then Job arose, and tore his mantle, and shaved his head, and fell down upon the ground, and worshiped,

And said,  
Naked I came out of my mother's womb, and naked I shall return:  
the LORD {Jehovah} gave, and the LORD {Jehovah} has taken away;  
blessed is the Name of the LORD {Jehovah}.

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

## Job Chapter 2

Again there was a day when the sons of God came to present themselves before the LORD {Jehovah}, and Satan came also among them to present himself before the LORD {Jehovah}.

And the LORD {Jehovah} said to Satan,

Where have you come from?

And Satan answered the LORD {Jehovah}, and said,

From going back and forth in the earth, and from walking up and down in it.

And the LORD {Jehovah} said to Satan,

Have you considered My servant Job, that *there is none like him in the earth, a perfect and an upright man, one who fears God, and turns away from evil?*

*and still he holds fast his integrity, although you moved Me against him, to destroy him without cause.*

And Satan answered the LORD {Jehovah}, and said,

Skin for skin, yes, all that a man has he will give for his life.

But put forth Your hand now, and touch his bone and his flesh, and he will curse You to Your face.

And the LORD {Jehovah} said to Satan,

Look, he is in your hand;

but save his life.

So Satan went forth from the presence of the LORD {Jehovah}, and struck Job with sore boils from the sole of his foot to the crown of his head.

And he took for himself a broken piece of pottery to scrape himself with; and he sat down among the ashes.

Then his wife said to him,

Do you still hold onto your integrity?

curse God, and die.

But he said to her,

You speak as one of the foolish women speaks.

What?

shall we receive good at the hand of God, and shall we not receive evil?

In all this Job did not sin with his lips.

Now when Job's three friends heard of all this evil that had come upon him, they came each one from his own place;

Eliphaz the Temanite, and Bildad the Shuhite, and Zophar the Naamathite:

because they had made an appointment together to come to mourn with him and to comfort him.

And when they lifted up their eyes from afar off, and did not recognize him, they lifted up their voice, and wept;  
and each one tore his mantle, and sprinkled dust upon his head towards heaven.

So they sat down with him upon the ground seven days and seven nights, and no one spoke a word to him:  
because they saw that *his* grief was very great.

### Job Chapter 3

After this Job opened his mouth, and cursed his birthday.

And Job spoke, and said,

Let the day perish in which I was born, and the night *in which* it was said,  
A man child is conceived.

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

Let darkness and the shadow of death stain it;  
let a cloud stay upon it;  
let the blackness of the day terrify it.

*As for* that night, let darkness seize upon it;  
let it not be joined to the days of the year, let it not come into the number of the months.

Let that night be empty, let no joyful voice come in it.

Let them curse it who curse the day, who are ready to raise up their mourning.

Let the stars of its twilight be dark;  
let it look for light, but *have* none;  
neither let it see the dawning of the day:

Because it did not shut up the doors of my *mother's* womb, nor hid sorrow from my eyes.

Why did I not die from the womb?  
*why* did I *not* give up the spirit when I came out of the belly?

Why did the knees receive me?  
or why the breasts that I should nurse?

Because I would have lain still and been quiet, I should have slept:  
then I would have been at rest,

With kings and counselors of the earth, who built desolate places for themselves;

Or with princes who had gold, who filled their houses with silver:

Or as a hidden untimely birth I had not been;  
as infants *who* never saw light.

There the wicked cease *from* troubling;  
and there the weary are at rest.

*There* the prisoners rest together;  
they do not hear the voice of the oppressor.

The small and great are there;  
and the servant *is* free from his master.

Why is light given to the one who is in misery, and life to the bitter *in* soul;

Who long for death, but it does not *come*;  
and dig for it more than for hidden treasures;

Who rejoice exceedingly, *and* are glad, when they can find the grave?

*Why is light given* to a man whose way is hidden, and whom God has hedged in?

Because my sighing comes before I eat, and my groans are poured out like the waters.

Because that which I greatly feared has come upon me, and that which I was afraid of has come upon me.

I was not in safety, neither did I have rest, neither was I quiet;  
yet trouble came.

## Job Chapter 4

Then Eliphaz the Temanite answered and said,

*If* we attempt to commune with you, will you be grieved?  
but who can withhold himself from speaking?

Indeed,  
you have instructed many, and you have strengthened the weak hands.

Your words have upheld the one who was falling, and you have strengthened the feeble knees.

But now it has come upon you, and you faint;  
it has touched you, and you are troubled.

*Is* not *this* your fear, your confidence, your hope, and the uprightness of your ways?

Remember, I urge you, *whoever* perished, who was innocent?  
or when were the righteous cut off?

Even as I have seen, those who plow sin, and sow wickedness, reap the same.

By the blast of God they perish, and by the breath of His nostrils they are consumed.

The roaring of the lion, and the voice of the fierce lion, and the teeth of the young lions, are broken.

The old lion perishes for lack of prey, and the stout lion's cubs are scattered abroad.

Now a thing was secretly brought to me, and my ear received a little of it.

In thoughts from the visions of the night, when deep sleep falls on men,

Fear came upon me, and trembling, which made all my bones to shake.

Then a spirit passed before my face;  
the hair of my flesh stood up:

It stood still, but I could not discern its form:  
an image *was* before my eyes, *there was* silence, and I heard a voice, *saying*,

Shall mortal man be more just than God?  
Shall a man be more pure than his Maker?

Indeed, He put no trust in His servants;  
and His angels He charged with folly:

How much less *in* those who live in houses of clay, whose foundation *is* in the dust, *which* are

crushed before the moth?

They are destroyed from morning to evening:  
they perish forever without anyone regarding *it*.

Does not their excellency *which is* in them go away?  
they die, even without wisdom.



## Job Chapter 5

Call now, if there are any who will answer you;  
and to which of the saints will you turn?

Because wrath {anger; judgment} kills the foolish man, and envy destroys the silly one.

I have seen the foolish taking root:  
but suddenly I cursed his home.

His children are far from safety, and they are crushed in the gate, neither *is there* anyone to deliver *them*.

Whose harvest the hungry eats up, and takes it even out of the thorns, and the robber swallows up their substance.

Although affliction does not come forth from the dust, neither does trouble spring out of the ground;

Yet man is born to trouble, as the sparks fly upward.

I would seek God, and to God I would commit my cause:

Who does great and unsearchable things;  
marvelous things without number:

Who gives rain upon the earth, and sends waters upon the fields:

To set up on high those who are low;  
that those who mourn may be exalted to safety.

He disappoints the plans of the crafty, so that their hands cannot perform *their* schemes.

He takes the wise in their own craftiness:  
and the counsel of the deceptive ones is carried forward.

They meet with darkness in the daytime, and grope in the noonday as in the night.

But He saves the poor from the sword, from their mouth, and from the hand of the mighty.

So the poor have hope, and sin stops her mouth.

Indeed,  
happy *is* the man whom God corrects:  
therefore do not despise the discipline of the Almighty:

Because He makes sore, and binds up:  
He wounds, and His hands make whole.

He will deliver you in six troubles:  
yes, in seven no evil will touch you.

In famine He will redeem you from death:  
and in war from the power of the sword.

You will be hid from the scourge of the tongue:  
neither will you be afraid of destruction when it comes.

At destruction and famine you will laugh:  
neither will you be afraid of the beasts of the earth.

Because you will be in league {alliance} with the stones of the field:  
and the beasts of the field will be at peace with you.

And you will know that your home *will be* in peace;  
and you will visit your home, and will not sin.

You will also know your offspring *will be* great, and your offspring as the grass of the earth.

You will come to *your* grave in a full age, like a shock of corn comes in its season.

Consider this, we have searched it, so it is;  
listen to it, and know *it* for your own good.

## Job Chapter 6

But Job answered and said,

Oh that my grief were thoroughly weighed, and my calamity laid in the balances together!

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

Because the arrows of the Almighty *are* within me, its poison drinks up my spirit:  
the terrors of God set themselves in array against me.

Does the wild donkey bray when he has grass?  
or does the ox low over his food?

Can that which is without taste be eaten without salt?  
or is there *any* taste in the white of an egg?

The things *that* my soul refused to touch *are* as my sorrowful food.

Oh that I might have my request;  
and that God would grant *me* the thing that I long for!

Even that it would please God to destroy me;  
that He would let loose His hand, and put me to death!

Then I should yet have comfort;  
yes, I would harden myself in sorrow:  
let Him not spare;  
because I have not concealed the words of the Holy One.

What *is* my strength, that I should hope?  
and what *is* my end, that I should prolong my life?

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

*Is* not my help within me?  
and is wisdom driven away from me?

To him who is afflicted pity *should be shown* from his friend;  
but he forsakes the fear of the Almighty.

My brothers have dealt deceitfully as a brook, *and* as the stream of brooks they pass away;

Which are black because of the ice, *and* in which the snow is hidden:

What time they grow warm, they vanish:

when it is hot, they are consumed out of their place.

The paths of their way are turned aside;  
they go to nothing, and perish.

The troops of Tema looked, the companies of Sheba waited for them.

They were confounded because they had hoped; they came there, and were ashamed.

Because now you are nothing;  
you see *my* being cast down, and are afraid.

Did I say,  
Bring to me? or,  
Give a reward to me of your substance?

Or, Deliver me from the enemy's hand? or,  
Redeem me from the hand of the mighty?

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

How strong are right words!  
but what does your arguing reprove?

Do you imagine to reprove words, and the speeches of one who is desperate, *which are* as  
wind?

Yes, you overwhelm the fatherless, and you dig *a pit* for your friend.

Now therefore be content, look upon me;  
because *it is* evident to you if I lie.

Turn back, I urge you, let it not be sin;  
yes, return again, my righteousness *is* in it.

Is there sin in my tongue?  
cannot my taste discern perverse things?

## Job Chapter 7

*Is there* not an appointed time to man upon earth?  
*are not* his days also like the days of a hired hand?

As a servant earnestly desires the shadow, and as a hired hand looks for *the payment* for his work:

So I am made to possess months of vanity, and wearisome nights are appointed to me.

When I lie down, I say,  
When shall I arise, and the night be gone?  
and I am full of tossing back and forth until the dawning of the day.

My flesh is clothed with worms and clods of dust;  
my skin is broken, and has become despised.

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

O remember that my life *is* wind:  
my eye shall no more see good.

The eye of him who has seen me shall see me *no more*:  
your eyes *are* upon me, and I *am* not.

As the cloud is consumed and vanishes away:  
so he who goes down to the grave shall come up *no more*.

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

Therefore I will not hold my peace;  
I will speak in the anguish of my spirit;  
I will complain in the bitterness of my soul.

*Am* I a sea, or a whale, that You set a watch over me?

When I say,  
My bed shall comfort me, my couch shall ease my complaint;

Then You scare me with dreams, and terrify me through visions:

So that my soul chooses strangling, *and* death rather than my life.

I despise *it*;  
I do not want to live forever:  
let me alone;  
because my days *are* vanity.

What is man, that You should magnify him?  
and that You should set Your heart upon him?

And *that* You should visit him every morning, *and* try him every moment?

How long will You not depart from me, nor let me alone until I swallow down my spittle?

I have sinned;  
what shall I do to You, O You Who preserves men?  
why have You set me as a mark against You, so that I am a burden to myself?

And why do You not pardon my wicked deeds, and take away my sin?  
because now I shall sleep in the dust;  
and You shall seek me in the morning, but I *shall* not *be*.

## Job Chapter 8

Then Bildad the Shuhite answered, and said,

How long will you speak these *things*?  
and *how long shall* the words of your mouth *be like* a strong wind?

Does God pervert judgment?  
or does the Almighty pervert justice?

If your children have sinned against Him, and He has cast them away for their wicked deeds;

If you would seek God quickly, and make your plea to the Almighty;

If you *were* pure and upright;  
surely now He would awake for you, and make the house of your righteousness prosperous.

Though your beginning were small, yet your latter end should greatly increase.

Because inquire, I ask you, of the former age, and prepare yourself to the search of their forefathers:

(Because we *are but of* yesterday, and know nothing, because our days upon earth *are* a shadow)

Shall they not teach you, *and* tell you, and speak words out of their heart?

Can the bulrush grow up without mire {mud}?  
can the flag-stalk grow without water?

While it *is* yet in its greenness, *and* not cut down, it withers before any *other* herb.

So *are* the paths of all who forget God;  
and the hypocrite's hope shall perish:

Whose hope shall be cut off, and whose trust *shall be* a spider's web.

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

He *is* green before the sun, and his branch shoots forth in his garden.

His roots are wrapped about the heap, *and* sees the place of stones.

If he destroys him from his place, then *it* shall deny him, *saying*,  
I have not seen you.

Indeed,

this is the joy of his way, and out of the earth shall others grow.

Indeed,  
God will not cast away a perfect *man*, neither will He help the evildoers:

Until He fills your mouth with laughing, and your lips with rejoicing.

Those who hate you shall be clothed with shame;  
and the house of the wicked shall come to nothing.



## Job Chapter 9

Then Job answered and said,

I know *it is* true:  
but how can a man be just before God?

If He will contend with him, he cannot answer Him one of a thousand.

*He is* wise in heart, and mighty in strength:  
who has hardened *himself* against Him, and has prospered?

Who removes the mountains, and they do not know it:  
Who overturns them in His anger.

Who shakes the earth out of her place, and its pillars tremble.

Who commands the sun, and it does not rise;  
and seals up the stars.

Who alone spreads out the heavens, and walks upon the waves of the sea.

Who makes Arcturus  
{the Big Bear; Big Dipper},  
Orion, and Pleiades  
{the Seven Stars},  
and the chambers of the south.

Who does great things past finding out;  
yes, and wonders without number.

Indeed, He goes by me, and I do not see *Him*:  
He passes on, but I do not perceive Him.

He takes away, who can hinder Him?  
who will say to Him,  
What are You doing?

*If* God will not withdraw His anger, the proud helpers stoop under Him.

How much less shall I answer Him, *and* choose out my words *to reason* with Him?

Whom, though I were righteous, *yet* I would not answer, *but* I would make a plea to my Judge.

If I had called, and He had answered me;  
*yet* I would not believe that He had listened to my voice.

Because He breaks me with a tempest, and multiplies my wounds without cause.

He will not allow me to take my breath, but fills me with bitterness.

If *I speak* of strength, indeed, *He is* stronger:  
and if of judgment, who shall set me a time *to plead*?

If I justify myself, my own mouth shall condemn me:  
*if I say*,  
I *am* perfect,  
it shall also prove me perverse.

*Though I were* perfect, *yet* I would not know my own soul:  
I would despise my life.

This *is* one *thing*, therefore I said *it*,  
He destroys the perfect and the wicked.

If the scourge kills suddenly, He will laugh at the trial of the innocent.

The earth is given into the hand of the wicked:  
He covers the faces of its judges;  
if not, where, *and* Who *is* He?

Now my days are swifter than a post  
{runner; courier}:  
they flee away, they see no good.

They are passed away as the swift ships:  
as the eagle *that* hurries to the prey.

If I say,  
I will forget my complaint, I will leave off my heaviness, and comfort *myself*:

I am afraid of all my sorrows, I know that you will not hold me innocent.

*If* I am wicked, why then do I labor in vain?

If I wash myself with snow water, and make my hands ever so clean;

Yet You shall plunge me into the ditch, and my own clothes shall despise me.

Because *He is* not a man, as I *am*, *that* I should answer Him, *and* we should come together in judgment.

Neither is there any mediator between us, *who* might lay his hand upon us both.

Let Him take His rod away from me, and do not let His fear terrify me:

*Then* I would speak, and not fear Him;  
but *it is* not so with me.

## Job Chapter 10

My soul is weary of my life;  
I will leave my complaint upon myself;  
I will speak in the bitterness of my soul.

I will say to God,  
Do not condemn me;  
show me why You contend with me.

*Is it* good for You that You should oppress, that You should despise the work of Your hands,  
and shine upon the counsel of the wicked?

Do You have eyes of flesh?  
or do You see as a man sees?

*Are* Your days as the days of man?  
*are* Your years as man's days,

That You ask about my sin, and search after my sin?

You know that I am not wicked;  
and *there is* no one who can deliver out of Your hand.

Your hands have made me and fashioned me;  
yet You destroy me.

Remember, I urge  
{ask}  
You, that You have made me as the clay;  
and will You bring me into dust again?

Have You not poured me out as milk, and curdled me like cheese?

You have clothed me with skin and flesh, and have fenced me with bones and inward parts.

You have granted me life and favor, and Your visitation has preserved my spirit.

And these *things* You have hidden in Your heart:  
I know that this *is* with You.

If I sin, then You mark me, and You will not acquit me of my sin.

If I am wicked, woe to me;  
and *if* I am righteous, *yet* I will not lift up my head. *I am* full of confusion;  
therefore see my affliction;

Because it increases.

You hunt me as a fierce lion:  
and again You show Yourself marvelous against me.

You renew Your witnesses against me, and increase Your indignation against me;  
changes and war *are* against me.

Why then have You brought me forth out of the womb?  
Oh that I had given up the spirit, and no eye had seen me!

I would have been as though I had not been;  
I would have been carried from the womb to the grave.

*Are* not my days few?  
cease *then, and* let me alone, that I may take a little comfort,

Before I go *where* I shall not return, *even* to the land of darkness and the shadow of death;

A land of darkness, as darkness *itself*;  
*and* of the shadow of death, without any order, and *where* the light *is* as darkness.

## Job Chapter 11

Then Zophar the Naamathite answered, and said,

Should not the multitude of words be answered?  
and should a man full of talk be justified?

Should your lies make men hold their peace?  
and when you mock, shall no man make you ashamed?

Because you have said,  
My teaching *is* pure, and I am clean in Your eyes.

But oh that God would speak, and open His lips against you;

And that He would show you the secrets of wisdom, that *they are* double to that which is!  
Know therefore that God exacts of you *less* than your sin *deserves*.

Can you by searching find out God?  
can you find out the Almighty to perfection?

*It is* as high as heaven;  
what can you do?  
deeper than hell;  
what can you know?

Its measure *is* longer than the earth, and broader than the sea.

If He cuts off, and shuts up, or gathers together, then who can hinder Him?

Because He knows vain men:  
He sees wickedness also;  
will He not then consider *it*?

Because vain man would be wise, though man is born *like* a wild donkey's colt.

If you prepare your heart, and stretch out your hands towards Him;

If sin *is* in your hand, put it far away, and do not let wickedness live in your tabernacles.

Because then you shall lift up your face without spot;  
yes, you shall be steadfast, and shall not fear:

Because you shall forget *your* misery, *and* remember *it* as waters *that* pass away:

And *your* age shall be clearer than the noonday;  
you shall shine forth, you shall be as the morning.

And you shall be secure, because there is hope;  
yes, you shall dig *about* you, *and* you shall take your rest in safety.

Also you shall lie down, and no one shall make *you* afraid;  
yes, many shall seek your favor.

But the eyes of the wicked shall fail, and they shall not escape, and their hope *shall be as* the giving up of the spirit.

## Job Chapter 12

And Job answered and said,

No doubt but you *are* the people, and wisdom shall die with you.

But I have understanding as well as you;  
I *am* not inferior to you:  
yes, who does not know such things as these?

I am *as* one mocked by his neighbor, who calls upon God, and He answers him:  
the just upright *man is* laughed to scorn.

He who is ready to slip with *his* feet *is as* a lamp despised in the thought of him who is at ease.

The tabernacles of robbers prosper, and those who provoke God are secure;  
into whose hand God brings *abundantly*.

But ask now the beasts, and they shall teach you;  
and the birds of the air, and they shall tell you:

Or speak to the earth, and it shall teach you:  
and the fish of the sea shall declare to you.

Who does not know in all these that the hand of the LORD {Jehovah} has done this?

In Whose hand *is* the soul of every living thing, and the breath of all mankind.

Does not the ear try words?  
and the mouth taste its meat?

With the Ancient *is* wisdom;  
and in length of days understanding.

With Him *is* wisdom and strength, He has counsel and understanding.

He breaks down, and it cannot be built again:  
He shuts up a man, and there can be no opening.

He withholds the waters, and they dry up:  
also He sends them out, and they overflow the earth.

With Him *is* strength and wisdom:  
the deceived and the deceiver *are* His.

He leads counselors away spoiled, and makes the judges fools.

He loosens the bond of kings, and ties their waist with a belt.



He leads princes away spoiled, and overthrows the mighty.

He removes away the speech of the trusty, and takes away the understanding of the aged.

He pours contempt upon princes, and weakens the strength of the mighty.

He reveals deep things out of darkness, and brings out to light the shadow of death.

He increases the nations, and destroys them:

He enlarges the nations, and brings them down *again*.

He takes away the heart of the chief of the people of the earth, and causes them to wander in a wilderness *where there is no way*.

They grope in the dark without light, and He causes them to stagger like *a drunken man*.

## Job Chapter 13

Indeed, my eye has seen all *this*, my ear has heard and understood it.

What you know, *the same* I know also:  
I *am* not inferior to you.

Surely I would speak to the Almighty, and I desire to reason with God.

But you *are* forgers of lies, you *are* all physicians of no value.

O that you would altogether hold your peace!  
and it should be your wisdom.

Hear now my reasoning, and listen to the pleadings of my lips.

Will you speak wickedly for God?  
and talk deceitfully for Him?

Will you accept His person?  
will you contend for God?

Is it good that He should search you out?  
or as one man mocks another, do you *so* mock Him?

He will surely reprove you, if you secretly show partiality.

Shall not His excellency make you afraid?  
and His dread fall upon you?

Your remembrances *are* like ashes, your bodies to bodies of clay.

Hold your peace, let me alone, that I may speak, and let come on me what *will*.

Why do I take my flesh in my teeth, and put my life in my hand?

Though He kill me, yet I will trust in Him:  
but I will maintain my own ways before Him.

He also *will be* my salvation:  
because a hypocrite will not come before Him.

Listen diligently to my speech, and to my declaration with your ears.

Indeed now, I have ordered *my* cause;  
I know that I shall be justified.

Who *is* he *who* will plead with me?

because now, if I hold my tongue, I shall give up the spirit.

Only do not do two *things* to me:  
then I will not hide myself from You.

Withdraw Your hand far from me:  
and do not let Your dread make me afraid.

Then call, and I will answer:  
or let me speak, and You answer me.

How many *are* my wicked deeds and sins?  
cause me to know what evil and sin I have committed.

Why do You hide Your face, and hold me for Your enemy?

Will You break a leaf driven back and forth?  
and will You pursue the dry stubble?

Because You write bitter things against me, and cause me to possess the sins of my youth.

You put my feet also in the stocks, and look narrowly to all my paths;  
You set a print upon the heels of my feet.

And He, as a rotten thing, consumes, as clothes that are moth eaten.

## Job Chapter 14

Man *who is* born of a woman *is* of few days, and full of trouble.

He comes forth like a flower, and is cut down:  
he flees also as a shadow, and does not continue.

And You open Your eyes upon such a one, and bring me into judgment with You?

Who can bring a clean *thing* out of an unclean?  
not one.

Since his days *are* determined, the number of his months *are* with You, You have appointed his bounds that he cannot pass;

Turn from him, that he may rest, until he has completed his days as a hired hand.

Because there is hope of a tree, if it is cut down, that it will sprout again, and that its tender branch will not cease.

Though its root grows old in the earth, and its stock dies in the ground;

*Yet* through the scent of water it will bud, and bring forth branches like a plant.

But man dies, and wastes away:  
yes, man gives up the spirit, and where *is* he?

As the waters fail from the sea, and the flood decays and dries up:

So man lies down, and does not rise:  
until the heavens *are* no more, they shall not awaken, nor be raised out of their sleep.

O that You would hide me in the grave, that You would keep me secret, until Your anger is past, that You would appoint me a set time, and remember me!

If a man dies, shall he live *again*?  
all the days of my appointed time I will wait, until my change comes.

You shall call, and I will answer You:  
You will have a desire for the work of Your hands.

Because now You number my steps:  
do You not watch over my sin?

My sin *is* sealed up in a bag, and You sew up my sin.

And surely the falling mountain comes to nothing, and the rock is removed out of its place.

The waters wear down the stones:  
You wash away the things which grow *out* of the dust of the earth;  
and You destroy the hope of man.

You prevail forever against him, and he passes:  
You change his countenance {appearance; attitude}, and send him away.

His sons come to honor, and he does not know *it*;  
and they are brought low, but he does not perceive *it* of them.

But his flesh upon him shall have pain, and his soul within him shall mourn.

## Job Chapter 15

Then Eliphaz the Temanite answered, and said,

Should a wise man speak vain knowledge, and fill his belly with the east wind?

Should he reason with unprofitable talk?  
or with speeches with which he can do no good?

Yes, you cast off fear, and restrain prayer before God.

Because your mouth declares your sin, and you choose the tongue of the crafty.

Your own mouth condemns you, and not I:  
yes, your own lips testify against you.

*Are* you the first man *who* was born?  
or were you made before the hills?

Have you heard the secret of God?  
and do you keep wisdom to yourself?

What do you know, that we do not know?  
*what* do you understand, which is not in us?

With us *are* both the gray headed and very aged men, much older than your father.

*Are* the consolations of God small with you?  
is there any secret thing with you?

Why does your heart carry you away?  
and what do your eyes wink at,

That you turn your spirit against God, and let *such* words go out of your mouth?

What *is* man, that he should be clean?  
and *he who is* born of a woman, that he should be righteous?

Indeed, He puts no trust in His saints;  
yes, the heavens are not clean in His sight.

How much more abominable and filthy *is* man, who drinks sin like water?

I will show you, listen to me;  
and that *which* I have seen I will declare;

Which wise men have told from their fathers, and have not hid *it*:

To whom alone the earth was given, and no stranger passed among them.

The wicked man labors in pain all *his* days, and the number of years is hidden to the oppressor.

A dreadful sound *is* in his ears:  
in prosperity the destroyer shall come upon him.

He does not believe that he shall return out of darkness, and the sword waits for him.

He wanders abroad for bread, *saying*,  
Where *is it*?  
he knows that the day of darkness is ready at hand.

Trouble and anguish shall make him afraid;  
they shall prevail against him, as a king ready for the battle.

Because he stretches out his hand against God, and strengthens himself against the Almighty.

He runs at Him, *even* with *his* stubbornness, upon the thick layers of his shields:

Because he covers his face with his fatness, and puts fat on *his* waist.

And he lives in desolate cities, *and* in houses where no man lives, which are ready to become heaps.

He will not be rich, neither will his possessions continue, neither will he prolong its perfection upon the earth.

He will not depart out of darkness;  
the flame will dry up his branches, and by the breath of his mouth he will go away.

Let him who is deceived not trust in vanity:  
because vanity shall be his payment.

It will be accomplished before his time, and his branch will not be green.

He will shake off his unripe grapes as the vine, and will cast off his flower as the olive.

Because the congregation of hypocrites *will be* desolate, and fire will consume the tabernacles of bribery.

They conceive mischief, and bring forth vanity, and their belly prepares deceit.

## Job Chapter 16

Then Job answered and said,

I have heard many such things:  
miserable comforters *are* you all.

Shall vain words have an end?  
or what emboldens you that you answer?

I also could speak as you *do*:  
if your soul were in my soul's place, I could heap up words against you, and shake my head at you.

*But* I would encourage you with my mouth, and the moving of my lips should comfort *your* grief.

Though I speak, my grief is not comforted:  
and *though* I refrain {from speaking}, what am I eased?

But now He has made me weary:  
you have made desolate all my company.

And you have filled me with anger, *which* is a witness *against me*:  
and my leanness rising up in me bears witness to my face.

He who hates me tears *me* in his anger:  
he gnashes upon me with his teeth;  
my enemy sharpens his eyes upon me.

They have opened their mouth wide against me;  
they have reproachfully slapped my cheek;  
they have gathered themselves together against me.

God has delivered me to the ungodly, and turned me over into the hands of the wicked.

I was at ease, but He has broken me apart:  
He has also taken *me* by my neck, and shaken me to pieces, and set me up for His mark.

His archers encircle me all around, He cuts my inward parts in pieces, and does not spare;  
He pours out my gall upon the ground.

He wounds me with wound upon wound, He runs upon me like a giant.

I have sewn sackcloth upon my skin, and defiled my horn in the dust.

My face is foul with weeping, and on my eyelids is the shadow of death;



Not for *any* injustice in my hands:  
also my prayer *is* pure.

O earth, do not cover my blood, and let my cry have no place.

Also now, my witness *is* in heaven, and my record *is* on high.

My friends scorn me:  
*but* my eye pours out *tears* to God.

O that one might plead for a man with God, as a man *pleads* for his neighbor!

When a few years have come, then I shall go the way *where* I shall not return.

## Job Chapter 17

My breath is corrupt, my days are extinct, the graves *are ready* for me.

*Are there* not mockers with me?  
and does not my eye continue in their provocation?

Lay down now, make me a pledge with You;  
who *is he who* will shake hands with me?

Because You have hidden their hearts from understanding:  
therefore You shall not exalt *them*.

He who speaks flattery to *his* friends, even the eyes of his children shall fail.

He has made me also a byword of the people;  
and formerly I was as a tambourine.

My eye is also dim because of sorrow, and all my members *are* as a shadow.

Upright *men* shall be astonished at this, and the innocent shall stir up himself against the hypocrite.

The righteous also shall hold on his way, and he who has clean hands shall be stronger and stronger.

But as for you all, do you return, and come now:  
because I cannot find *one wise man* among you.

My days are past, my purposes are broken off, *even* the thoughts of my heart.

They change the night into day:  
the light *is* short because of darkness.

If I wait, the grave *is* my house:  
I have made my bed in the darkness.

I have said to corruption,  
You *are* my father:  
to the worm,  
You *are* my mother, and my sister.

And where *is* now my hope?  
as for my hope, who shall see it?

They shall go down to the bars of the pit, when *our* rest together *is* in the dust.

## Job Chapter 18

Then Bildad the Shuhite answered, and said,

How long *will it be before* you make an end of words?  
mark, and afterward we will speak.

Why are we counted as beasts, *and* considered vile in your sight?

He tears himself in his anger:  
shall the earth be forsaken for you?  
and shall the rock be removed out of its place?

Yes, the light of the wicked shall be put out, and the spark of his fire shall not shine.

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

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

Because he is cast into a net by his own feet, and he walks upon a snare.

The snare shall take *him* by the heel, *and* the robber shall prevail against him.

The snare *is* laid for him in the ground, and a trap for him in the way.

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

His strength shall be hunger-bitten, and destruction *shall be* ready at his side.

It shall devour the strength of his skin:  
*even* the firstborn of death shall devour his strength.

His confidence shall be rooted out of his tent, and it shall bring him to the king of terrors.

It shall live in his tent, because *it is* not his:  
molten sulfur shall be scattered upon his house.

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

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

He shall be driven from light into darkness, and chased out of the world.

He shall neither have son nor nephew among his people, nor any remaining in his houses.

Those who come after *him* shall be astonished at his day, as those who went before were afraid.

Surely such *are* the houses of the wicked, and this *is* the place *of one who does not* know God.

## Job Chapter 19

Then Job answered and said,

How long will you harass my soul, and break me in pieces with words?

These ten times you have reproached me:  
you are not ashamed *that* you make yourselves strange to me.

And if indeed I have erred, my error remains with myself.

If indeed you will magnify *yourselves* against me, and plead against me my reproach:

Know now that God has overthrown me, and has encircled me with His net.

I cry out because of wrong, but I am not heard:  
I cry aloud, but *there is* no judgment.

He has fenced up my way that I cannot pass, and He has set darkness in my paths.

He has stripped me of my glory, and taken the crown *from* my head.

He has destroyed me on every side, and I am gone:  
and my hope He has removed like a tree.

He has also kindled His anger against me, and He counts me to Himself as *one of* His enemies.

His troops come together, and raise up their way against me, and encamp all around my tent.

He has put my brothers far from me, and my acquaintances are truly estranged from me.

My kinsfolk have failed, and my familiar friends have forgotten me.

Those who live in my house, and my maids, count me for a stranger:  
I am an alien in their sight.

I called my servant, and he gave *me* no answer;  
I called to him with my mouth.

My breath is strange to my wife, though I called for the children's *sake* of my own body.

Yes, young children despised me;  
I arose, and they spoke against me.

All my closest friends despised me:  
and those whom I loved have turned against me.

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

Have pity upon me, have pity upon me, my friends;  
because the hand of God has touched me.

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

Oh that my words were now written!  
oh that they were printed in a book!

That they were engraved with an iron pen and lead in the rock forever!

Because I know *that* my Redeemer lives, and *that* He shall stand at the latter *day* upon the earth:

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

Whom I shall see for myself, and my eyes shall see, and not another;  
*though* my inward parts be consumed within me.

But you should say,  
Why do we persecute him, since the root of the matter is found in me?

Be afraid of the sword:  
because wrath {anger; judgment} *brings* the punishments of the sword, that you may know *there is* a judgment.

## Job Chapter 20

Then Zophar the Naamathite answered, and said,

Therefore my thoughts cause me to answer, and for *this* I make haste.

I have heard the check of my reproach, and the spirit of my understanding causes me to answer.

Do you not know this of old, since man was placed upon earth,

That the triumphing of the wicked *is* short, and the joy of the hypocrite *but* for a moment?

Though his excellency mounts up to the heavens, and his head reaches to the clouds;

*Yet* he will perish forever like his own dung:  
those who have seen him will say,  
Where *is* he?

He will fly away as a dream, and will not be found:  
yes, he will be chased away as a vision of the night.

The eye also *which* saw him will *see him* no more;  
neither will his place see him anymore.

His children will seek to please the poor, and his hands will restore their goods.

His bones are full *of the sin* of his youth, which will lie down with him in the dust.

Though wickedness is sweet in his mouth, *though* he hides it under his tongue;

*Though* he spares it, and does not forsake it;  
but keeps it still within his mouth:

*Yet* his food in his belly is turned, *it is* the gall {bitterness; poison} of asps {snakes} within him.

He has swallowed down riches, and he will vomit them up again:  
God will cast them out of his stomach.

He will suck the poison of asps {snakes}:  
the viper's tongue will kill him.

He will not see the rivers, the floods, the brooks of honey and butter.

He will give back that which he has labored for, and will not swallow *it* down:  
the restitution {reward} *will be* according to *his* character, and he will not rejoice *in it*.

Because he has oppressed *and* has forsaken the poor;  
*because* he has violently taken away a house which he did not build;

Surely he will not feel quietness in his stomach, he will not save of that which he desired.

None of his food will be left;  
therefore no man will look for his goods.

In the fullness of his self-sufficiency he will be in need:  
every hand of the wicked will come upon him.

*When* he is about to fill his stomach, *God* will cast the fury of His anger upon him, and will rain *it* upon him while he is eating.

He shall flee from the iron weapon, *and* the bow of steel shall strike him through.

It is drawn, and comes out of the body;  
yes, the glittering sword comes out of his gall:  
terrors *are* upon him.

All darkness *shall be* hidden in his secret places:  
a fire not blown shall consume him;  
it shall go ill with any who are left in his tent.

The heaven shall reveal his sin;  
and the earth shall rise up against him.

The increase of his house shall depart, *and his goods* shall flow away in the day of His anger.

This is the portion of a wicked man from God, and the heritage appointed to him by God.



## Job Chapter 21

But Job answered and said,

Listen diligently to my speech, and let this be your consolations.

Allow me that I may speak;  
and after I have spoken, mock on.

As for me, *is* my complaint to man?  
and if *it were so*, why should not my spirit be troubled?

Mark me, and be astonished, and lay *your* hand upon *your* mouth.

Even when I remember I am afraid, and trembling takes hold on my flesh.

Why do the wicked live, become old, yes, are mighty in power?

Their offspring is established in their sight with them, and their offspring before their eyes.

Their houses *are* safe from fear, neither *is* the rod of God upon them.

Their bull mates, and does not fail;  
their cow gives birth and does not loose her calf.

They send forth their little ones like a flock, and their children dance.

They take the tambourine and harp, and rejoice at the sound of the organ.

They spend their days in wealth, and in a moment go down to the grave.

Therefore they say to God,  
Depart from us;  
because we do not desire the knowledge of Your ways.

Who *is* the Almighty, that we should serve Him?  
and what profit should we have, if we pray to Him?

Indeed,  
their good *is* not in their hand:  
the counsel of the wicked is far from me.

How often is the candle of the wicked put out!  
and *how often* does destruction come upon them!  
*God* distributes sorrows in His anger.

They are as stubble before the wind, and as chaff that the storm carries away.

God lays up his sin for his children:  
He repays him, and he shall know *it*.

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

Because what pleasure *has* he in his house after him, when the number of his months is cut off in the midst?

Shall *any* teach God knowledge?  
since He judges those who are high.

One dies in his full strength, being wholly at ease and quiet.

His breasts are full of milk, and his bones are moistened with marrow.

And another dies in the bitterness of his soul, and never eats with pleasure.

They shall lie down alike in the dust, and the worms shall cover them.

Indeed, I know your thoughts, and the devices *which* you wrongfully imagine against me.

Because you say,  
Where *is* the house of the prince?  
and where *are* the houses of the wicked?

Have you not asked those who go by the way?  
and do you not know their tokens,

That the wicked is reserved to the day of destruction?  
they shall be brought forth to the day of wrath {anger; judgment}.

Who shall declare his way to his face?  
and who shall repay him for *what* he has done?

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

The clods of the valley shall be sweet to him, and every man shall draw after him, as *there are* innumerable before him.

How then you comfort me in vain, since in your answers there remains falsehood?

## Job Chapter 22

Then Eliphaz the Temanite answered and said,

Can a man be profitable to God, as he who is wise may be profitable to himself?

*Is it any pleasure to the Almighty, that you are righteous?  
or is it gain to Him, that you make your ways perfect?*

Will He reprove you for fear of you?  
will He enter with you into judgment?

*Is not your wickedness great?  
and your sin infinite?*

Because you have taken a pledge from your brother for nothing, and stripped the naked of their clothing.

You have not given water to the weary to drink, and you have withheld bread from the hungry.

But *as for* the mighty man, he had the earth;  
and the honorable man lived in it.

You have sent widows away empty, and the arms of the fatherless have been broken.

Therefore snares *are* all around you, and sudden fear troubles you;

Or darkness, *that* you cannot see;  
and abundance of waters cover you.

*Is not God in the height of heaven?  
and even the height of the stars, how high they are!*

And you say,  
How does God know?  
can He judge through the dark cloud?

Thick clouds *are* a covering to Him, that He does not see;  
and He walks in the circle of heaven.

Have you marked the old way which wicked men have trodden?

Which were cut down out of time, whose foundation was overflowed with a flood:

Who said to God,  
Depart from us:  
and what can the Almighty do for them?

Yet He filled their houses with good *things*:  
but the counsel of the wicked is far from me.

The righteous see *it*, and are glad:  
and the innocent laugh them to scorn.

Whereas our character is not cut down, but the remnant of them the fire consumes.

Acquaint yourself with Him now, and be at peace:  
so that good will come to you.

I ask you to receive the law from His mouth, and lay up His words in your heart.

If you return to the Almighty, you shall be built up, you shall put away sin far from your tabernacles.

Then you shall lay up gold as dust, and the *gold* of Ophir {India} as the stones of the brooks.

Yes, the Almighty shall be your defense, and you shall have plenty of silver.

Because then you shall have your delight in the Almighty, and shall lift up your face to God.

You shall make your prayer to Him, and He shall hear you, and you shall pay your vows.

You shall also decree a thing, and it shall be established to you:  
and the light shall shine upon your ways.

When *men* are cast down, then you shall say,  
*There is* lifting up;  
and He shall save the humble person.

He shall deliver the island of the innocent:  
and it is delivered by the pureness of your hands.

## Job Chapter 23

Then Job answered and said,

Even today my complaint *is* bitter:  
my stroke is heavier than my groaning.

Oh that I knew where I might find Him!  
*that* I might come *even* to His seat!

I would argue *my* case before Him, and fill my mouth with arguments.

I would know the words *which* He would answer me, and understand what He would say to me.

Will He plead against me with *His* great power?  
No;  
but He would put *strength* in me.

There the righteous might dispute with Him;  
so I should be delivered forever from my Judge.

Indeed, I go forward, but He *is* not *there*;  
and backward, but I cannot perceive Him:

On the left hand, where He does work, but I cannot see *Him*:  
He hides Himself on the right hand, that I cannot see *Him*:

But He knows the way that I take:  
*when* He has tried me, I will come forth as gold.

My foot has held His steps, His way I have kept, and not departed.

Neither have I gone back from the commandment of His lips;  
I have esteemed the words of His mouth more than my necessary *food*.

But He *is* in one *mind*, and who can turn Him?  
and *what* His soul desires, even *that* He does.

Because He performs *the thing that is* appointed for me:  
and many such *things are* with Him.

Therefore am I troubled at His presence:  
when I consider, I am afraid of Him.

Because God makes my heart soft and the Almighty troubles me:

Because I was not cut off before the darkness, *neither* has He covered the darkness from my

face.

## Job Chapter 24

Since times are not hidden from the Almighty, why do those who do not know Him see His days?

*Some* remove the landmarks;  
they violently take away flocks, and feed *on them*.

They drive away the donkey of the fatherless, they take the widow's ox for a pledge.

They turn the needy out of the way:  
the poor of the earth hide themselves together.

Indeed, *as* wild donkeys in the desert, they go forth to their work;  
rising quickly for a prey:  
the wilderness *yields* food for them *and* for *their* children.

*Everyone* reaps his corn in the field:  
and they gather the vintage of the wicked.

They cause the naked to lodge without clothing, that *they have* no covering in the cold.

They are wet with the showers of the mountains, and embrace the rock for lack of a shelter.

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

They cause *him* to go naked without clothing, and they take away the sheaf *from* the hungry;

*Who* make oil within their walls, *and* tread *their* wine presses, and suffer thirst.

Men groan from out of the city, and the soul of the wounded cries out:  
yet God does not lay folly *to them*.

They are of those who rebel against the light;  
they do not know its ways, nor live in its paths.

The murderer rising with the light kills the poor and needy, and in the night is as a thief.

The eye also of the adulterer waits for the twilight, saying,  
No eye shall see me:  
and disguises *his* face.

In the dark they dig through houses, *which* they had marked for themselves in the daytime:  
they do not know the light.

Because the morning *is* to them even as the shadow of death:  
if *one* knows *them*, *they are in* the terrors of the shadow of death.

He is swift as the waters;  
their portion is cursed in the earth:  
he does not see the way of the vineyards.

Drought and heat consume the snow waters:  
so *does* the grave *those who* have sinned.

The womb will forget him;  
the worm will feed sweetly on him;  
he will no be more remembered;  
and wickedness will be broken as a tree.

He treats the barren *who* do not bear with evil:  
and does not do good to the widow.

He draws also the mighty with his power:  
he rises up, and no *man* is sure of life.

*Though* it is given him *to be* in safety, upon which he rests;  
yet His eyes *are* upon their ways.

They are exalted for a little while, but are gone and brought low;  
they are taken out of the way as all *others*, and cut off as the tops of the ears of corn.

And if *it is* not so now, who will make me a liar, and make my speech of no value?



## Job Chapter 25

Then Bildad the Shuhite answered, and said,

Dominion

{rule; authority}

and fear *are* with Him, He makes peace in His high places.

Is there any number of His armies?

and upon whom does His light not arise?

How then can man be justified with God?

or how can he be clean *who is* born of a woman?

Look even to the moon, and it does not shine; yes, the stars are not pure in His sight.

How much less man, *who is* a worm? and the son of man, *who is* a worm?

## Job Chapter 26

But Job answered and said,

How have you helped *him who is* without power?  
*how* do you save the arm *that has* no strength?

How have you counseled *him who has* no wisdom?  
and *how* have you plentifully declared the thing as it is?

To whom have you spoken words?  
and whose spirit came from you?

Dead *things* are formed from under the waters, and those who live there.

Hell *is* naked before Him, and destruction has no covering.

He stretches out the north over the empty place, *and* hangs the earth upon nothing.

He binds up the waters in His thick clouds;  
and the cloud is not torn under them.

He holds back the face of His throne, *and* spreads His cloud upon it.

He has encircled the waters with bounds, until the day and night come to an end.

The pillars of heaven tremble and are astonished at His reproof.

He divides the sea with His power, and by His understanding He strikes through the proud.

By His Spirit He has garnished  
{decorated}  
the heavens;  
His hand has formed the crooked serpent  
{constellation- Draco}.

Indeed, these *are* parts of His ways: but how little a portion is heard of Him?  
but the thunder of His power who can understand?

## Job Chapter 27

Moreover Job continued his parable, and said,

As God lives, *Who* has taken away my judgment;  
and the Almighty, *Who* has harassed my soul;

All the while my breath *is* in me, and the Spirit of God *is* in my nostrils;

My lips shall not speak wickedness, nor my tongue speak deceit.

God forbid that I should justify you:  
until I die I will not remove my integrity from me.

My righteousness I hold fast, and will not let it go:  
my heart shall not reproach *me* so long as I live.

Let my enemy be as the wicked, and he who rises up against me as the unrighteous.

Because what *is* the hope of the hypocrite, though he has gained, when God takes away his soul?

Will God hear his cry when trouble comes upon him?

Will he delight himself in the Almighty?  
will he always call upon God?

I will teach you by the hand of God:  
*that* which *is* with the Almighty I will not conceal.

Indeed, all you yourselves have seen *it*;  
why then are you so altogether vain?

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

If his children are multiplied, *it is* for the sword:  
and his offspring shall not be satisfied with food.

Those who remain of him shall be buried in death:  
and his widows shall not weep.

Though he heaps up silver as the dust, and prepares clothing as the clay;

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

He builds his house as a moth, and as a booth *that* the keeper makes.

The rich man shall lie down, but he shall not be gathered {to his fathers in rest}:  
he opens his eyes, and he *is* no more.

Terrors take hold on him as waters, a tempest steals him away in the night.

The east wind carries him away, and he departs and as a storm hurls him out of his place.

Because *God* shall cast upon him, and not spare:  
he would pretend to flee out of His hand.

*Men* shall clap their hands at him, and shall hiss him out of his place.

## Job Chapter 28

Surely there is a vein for the silver, and a place for gold *where* they refine it.

Iron is taken out of the earth, and brass is melted *out of* the stone.

He sets an end to darkness, and searches out all perfection:  
the stones of darkness, and the shadow of death.

The flood breaks out far from where people live;  
*even the waters* forgotten by the feet:  
they are dried up, they are gone away from men.

*As for* the earth, out of it comes bread:  
and under it is turned up as it were fire.

The stones of it *are* the place of sapphires:  
and it has dust of gold.

*There is* a path which no bird knows, and which the vulture's eye has not seen:

The lion's cubs have not walked it, nor the fierce lion passed by it.

He puts forth His hand upon the rock;  
He overturns the mountains by the roots.

He cuts out rivers among the rocks;  
and His eye sees every precious thing.

He binds the floods from overflowing;  
and *the thing that is* hidden He brings forth to light.

But where shall wisdom be found?  
and where *is* the place of understanding?

Man does not know its price;  
neither is it found in the land of the living.

The depth says,  
It is not in me:  
and the sea says,  
*It is* not with me.

It cannot be obtained for gold, neither shall silver be weighed *for* its price.

It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir  
{India},  
with the precious onyx, or the sapphire.

The gold and the crystal cannot equal it:  
and the exchange of it *shall not be for* jewels of fine gold.

No mention shall be made of coral, or of pearls:  
because the price of wisdom *is* above rubies.

The topaz of Ethiopia shall not equal it, neither shall it be valued with pure gold.

Where then does wisdom come from?  
and where *is* the place of understanding?

Since it is hidden from the eyes of all living, and kept close from the birds of the air.

Destruction and death say,  
We have heard of its fame with our ears.

God understands its way, and He knows its place.

Because He looks to the ends of the earth, *and* sees under the whole heaven;

To make the weight for the winds;  
and He weighs the waters by measure.

When He made a decree for the rain, and a way for the lightning of the thunder:

Then He saw it, and declared it;  
He prepared it, yes, and searched it out.

And to man He said,  
Indeed, the fear of the Lord, that *is* wisdom;  
and to depart from evil *is* understanding.

## Job Chapter 29

Furthermore Job continued his parable, and said,

Oh that I were as *in* months past, as *in* the days *when* God preserved me;

When His candle shined upon my head, *and when* by His light I walked *through* darkness;

As I was in the days of my youth, when the secret of God *was* upon my tent;

When the Almighty *was* yet with me, *when* my children *were* about me;

When I washed my steps with butter, and the rock poured out rivers of oil for me;

When I went out to the gate through the city, *when* I prepared my seat in the street!

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

The princes refrained from talking, and laid *their* hand on their mouth.

The nobles held their peace, and their tongue clung to the roof of their mouth.

When the ear heard *me*, then it blessed me;  
and when the eye saw *me*, it gave witness to me:

Because I delivered the poor who cried, and the fatherless, and *he who had* no one to help him.

The blessing of him who was ready to perish came upon me:  
and I caused the widow's heart to sing for joy.

I put on righteousness, and it clothed me:  
my judgment *was* as a robe and a diadem  
{kingly crown}.

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

I *was* a father to the poor:  
and the cause *which* I did not know I searched out.

And I broke the jaws of the wicked, and plucked the spoil out of his teeth.

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

My root *was* spread out by the waters, and the dew lay all night upon my branch.

My glory *was* fresh in me, and my bow was renewed in my hand.

*Men* listened to me, and waited, and kept silence at my counsel.

After my words they did not speak again and my speech dropped upon them.

And they waited for me as for the rain;  
and they opened their mouth wide *as* for the latter rain.

*If* I smiled on them, they did not believe *it*;  
and the light of my countenance  
{facial expression}  
they did not cast down.

I chose out their way, and sat chief, and lived as a king in the army, as one *who* comforts the mourners.



## Job Chapter 30

But now *those who are* younger than I have me in derision, whose fathers I would have despised to have set with the dogs of my flock.

Yes, how *might* the strength of their hands *profit* me, in whom old age has perished?

Because of want and famine *they were* solitary;  
fleeing into the wilderness in former time desolate and waste.

Who cut up mallows {tasteless plants} by the bushes, and juniper roots *for* their food.

They were driven forth from among *men*,  
(they cried after them as *after* a thief)

To live in the clefts of the valleys, *in* caves of the earth, and *in* the rocks.

Among the bushes they brayed;  
under the nettles they were gathered together.

*They were* children of fools, yes, children of base men:  
they were viler than the earth.

And now I am their song, yes, I am their byword.

They abhor  
{despise}  
me, they flee far from me, and do not spare to spit in my face.

Because He has loosed my cord, and afflicted me, they have also let loose the bridle before me.

Upon *my* right *hand* rise the youth;  
they push away my feet, and they raise up against me the ways of their destruction.

They mar my path, they set forward my calamity, they have no helper.

They came *upon me* as a wide breaking in *of waters*:  
in the desolation they rolled themselves *upon me*.

Terrors have turned upon me:  
they pursue my soul as the wind:  
and my welfare passes away as a cloud.

And now my soul is poured out upon me;  
the days of affliction have taken hold upon me.

My bones are pierced in me in the night season:  
and my insides take no rest.

By the great force *of my disease* my clothing is changed:  
it binds me about as the collar of my coat.

He has cast me into the mire {mud}, and I have become like dust and ashes.

I cry to You, and You do not hear me:  
I stand up, and You do not regard me.

You have become cruel to me:  
with Your strong hand You Yourself oppose me.

You lift me up to the wind;  
You cause me to ride *upon it*, and dissolve my substance.

Because I know *that* You will bring me *to* death, and *to* the house appointed for all living.

Surely He will not stretch out His hand to the grave, though they cry in His destruction.

Did I not weep for him who was in trouble?  
was *not* my soul grieved for the poor?

When I looked for good, then evil came *to me*:  
and when I waited for light, there came darkness.

My stomach churned, and did not rest:  
the days of affliction confronted me.

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

I am a brother to dragons, and a companion to owls.

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

My harp also has *turned* to mourning, and my organ into the voice of those who weep.

## Job Chapter 31

I made a covenant with my eyes;  
why then should I think about a maid?

Because what portion of God *is there* from above?  
and *what* inheritance of the Almighty from on high?

*Is* not destruction to the wicked?  
and a strange *punishment* to those who do evil?

Does He not see my ways, and count all my steps?

If I have walked with vanity, or if my foot has run towards deceit;

Let me be weighed in an even balance, that God may know my integrity.

If my step has turned out of the way, and my heart walked after my eyes, and if any blot has  
clung to my hands;

*Then* let me sow, and let another eat;  
yes, let my offspring be rooted out.

If my heart has been deceived by a woman, or *if* I have lain in wait at my neighbor's door;

*Then* let my wife grind for another, and let others bow down upon her.

Because this *is* a terrible crime;  
yes, it *is* an evil deed *to be punished by* the judges.

Because it *is* a fire *that* consumes to destruction, and would root out all my increase.

If I despised the cause of my manservant or of my maidservant, when they contended with  
me;

What then shall I do when God rises up?  
and when He visits, what shall I answer Him?

Did not He Who made me in the womb make him?  
and did not One fashion us in the womb?

If I have withheld from the poor *their* desire, or have caused the eyes of the widow to fail;

Or have eaten my food myself alone, and the fatherless has not eaten of it;

(Because from my youth he was brought up with me, as *with* a father, and I have guided her  
from my mother's womb)

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

If his body has not blessed me, and *if* he were *not* warmed with the fleece of my sheep;

If I have lifted up my hand against the fatherless, when I saw my help in the gate:

*Then* let my arm fall from my shoulder blade, and my arm be broken from the bone.

Because destruction *from* God *was* a terror to me, and because of His highness I could not endure.

If I have made gold my hope, or have said to the fine gold, *You are* my confidence;

If I rejoiced because my wealth *was* great, and because my hand had obtained much;

If I saw the sun when it shined, or the moon walking *in* brightness;

And my heart has been secretly enticed, or my mouth has kissed my hand:

This also *would be* a sin *to be punished by* the Judge:  
because I should have denied the God *Who is* above.

If I rejoiced at the destruction of him who hated me, or lifted up myself when evil found him:

Neither have I allowed my mouth to sin by wishing a curse to his soul.

If the men of my tent did not say,  
Oh that we had of his flesh!  
we cannot be satisfied.

The stranger did not lodge in the street:  
*but* I opened my doors to the traveler.

If I covered my sins as Adam, by hiding my sin in my bosom:

Did I fear a great multitude, or did the contempt of families terrify me, that I kept silence, *and*  
did not go out of the door?

Oh that one would hear me!  
indeed, my desire *is, that* the Almighty would answer me, and *that* my adversary had written a  
book.

Surely I would take it upon my shoulder, *and* bind it *as* a crown to myself.

I would declare to him the number of my steps;  
as a prince I would go near to him.

If my land cries against me, or that the furrows of it likewise complain;

If I have eaten its fruits without money, or have caused its owners to lose their life:

Let thistles grow instead of wheat, and weeds instead of barley. The words of Job are ended.

## Job Chapter 32

So these three men ceased to answer Job, because he *was* righteous in his own eyes.

Then the anger of Elihu the son of Barachel the Buzite, of the kindred of Ram was kindled: his anger was kindled against Job, because he justified himself rather than God.

Also, his anger was kindled against his three friends, because they had found no answer, and *yet* had condemned Job.

Now Elihu had waited until Job had spoken, because they *were* older than he.

When Elihu saw that *there was* no answer in the mouth of *these* three men, then his anger was kindled.

And Elihu the son of Barachel the Buzite answered and said,  
I *am* young, and you *are* very old;  
therefore I was afraid, and dared not show you my opinion.

I said,  
Days should speak, and multitude of years should teach wisdom.

But *there is* a spirit in man:  
and the inspiration of the Almighty gives them understanding.

Great men are not *always* wise: neither do the aged understand judgment.

Therefore I said,  
Listen to me;  
I also will show my opinion.

Indeed, I waited for your words;  
I listened to your reasons, while you searched out what to say.

Yes, I listened to you, and, indeed, *there was* none of you who convinced Job, *or* who answered his words:

Lest you should say,  
We have found out wisdom:  
God thrusts him down, not man.

Now he has not directed *his* words against me:  
neither will I answer him with your speeches.

They were amazed, they answered no more:  
they quit speaking.

When I had waited, (because they did not speak, but stood still, *and* answered no more)

*I said,*

I will answer also my part, I also will show my opinion.

Because I am full of matter, the spirit within me constrains me.

Indeed, my belly *is* as wine *which* has no vent;  
it is ready to burst like new bottles.

I will speak, that I may be refreshed:  
I will open my lips and answer.

I ask you to not let me, show partiality to anyone, neither let me give flattering titles to man.

Because I do not know to give flattering titles;  
*in so doing* my Maker would soon take me away.

## Job Chapter 33

Therefore, Job, I ask you, hear my speeches, and listen to all my words.

Indeed, now I have opened my mouth, my tongue has spoken in my mouth.

My words *will be of* the uprightness of my heart:  
and my lips will clearly speak knowledge.

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

If you can answer me, set *your words* in order before me, stand up.

Indeed, I *am* according to your wish in God's place:  
I also am formed out of the clay.

Indeed, my terror shall not make you afraid, neither shall my hand be heavy upon you.

Surely you have spoken in my hearing, and I have heard the voice of *your words, saying,*

I am clean without sin, I *am* innocent;  
neither *is there* sin in me.

Indeed, He finds occasions against me, He counts me for His enemy,

He puts my feet in the stocks, He marks all my paths.

Indeed, *in* this you are not just:  
I will answer you, that God is greater than man.

Why do you strive against Him?  
because He does not give account of any of His matters.

Because God speaks once, yes twice, *yet man* does not perceive it.

In a dream, in a vision of the night, when deep sleep falls upon men, in sleep upon the bed;

Then He opens the ears of men, and seals their instruction,

That He may withdraw man *from his* purpose, and hide pride from man.

He keeps back his soul from the pit, and his life from perishing by the sword.

He is disciplined also with pain upon his bed, and the multitude of his bones with strong *pain:*

So that his life hates bread, and his soul dainty meat.

His flesh is consumed away, that it cannot be seen;



and his bones *that* were not seen stick out.

Yes, his soul draws near to the grave, and his life to the destroyers.

If there is a messenger with him, an interpreter, one among a thousand, to show to man his uprightness:

Then he is gracious to him, and says,  
Deliver him from going down to the pit:  
I have found a ransom.

His flesh shall be fresher than a child's:  
he shall return to the days of his youth:

He shall pray to God, and He will be favorable to him:  
and he shall see His face with joy:  
because He will give to man His righteousness.

He looks upon men, and *if any* say,  
I have sinned, and perverted *that which was* right, and it did not profit me;

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

All these *things* God works often with man,

To bring back his soul from the pit, to be enlightened with the light of the living.

Mark well, O Job, listen to me:  
hold your peace, and I will speak.

If you have anything to say, answer me:  
speak, because I desire to justify you.

If not, listen to me:  
hold your peace, and I shall teach you wisdom.

## Job Chapter 34

Furthermore Elihu answered and said,

Hear my words, O you wise *men*;  
and give ear to me, you who have knowledge.

Because the ear tries words, as the mouth tastes meat.

Let us choose to us judgment:  
let us know among ourselves what *is* good.

Because Job has said,  
I am righteous:  
and God has taken away my judgment.

Should I lie against my right?  
my wound *is* incurable without sin.

What man *is* like Job, *who* drinks up scorning like water?

Who goes in company with those who do deeds of sin, and walks with wicked men.

Because he has said,  
It does not profit a man that he should delight himself with God.

Therefore listen to me, you men of understanding:  
far be it from God, *that He should do* wickedness;  
and *from* the Almighty, *that He should commit* sin.

Because the work of a man He shall repay to him, and cause every man to find according to *his* ways.

Yes, surely God will not do wickedly, neither will the Almighty pervert judgment.

Who over the earth has given Him a charge?  
or who has disposed the whole world?

If He sets His heart upon man, *if* He gathers to Himself his spirit and his breath;

All flesh shall perish together, and man shall turn again to dust.

If now *you have* understanding, hear this:  
listen to the voice of my words.

Shall even he who hates right govern?  
and will you condemn Him Who is most just?

*Is it fit to say to a king,  
You are wicked?  
and to princes,  
You are ungodly?*

*How much less to Him* Who does not show partiality to princes, nor regards the rich more than the poor?  
because they all *are* the work of His hands.

In a moment they shall die, and the people shall be troubled at midnight, and pass away:  
and the mighty shall be taken away without hand.

Because His eyes *are* upon the ways of man, and He sees all he does.

*There is* no darkness, nor shadow of death, where the workers of sin may hide themselves.

Because He will not lay upon man more *than right*;  
that he should enter into judgment with God.

He shall break in pieces mighty men without number, and set others in their place.

Therefore He knows their works, and He overturns *them* in the night, so that they are destroyed.

He strikes them as wicked men in the open sight of others;

Because they turned back from Him, and would not consider any of His ways:

So that they cause the cry of the poor to come to Him, and He hears the cry of the afflicted.

When He gives quietness, who then can make trouble?  
and when He hides *His* face, who then can see Him?  
whether *it is done* against a nation, or against a man only:

That the hypocrite not reign, lest the people be ensnared.

Surely it is right to be said to God,  
I have endured *discipline*, I will not offend *any more*:

*That which* I do not see teach me:  
if I have committed sin, I will do it no more.

*Should it be* according to your mind?  
He will repay it, whether you refuse, or whether you choose;  
and not I:  
therefore speak what you know.

Let men of understanding tell me, and let a wise man listen to me.

Job has spoken without knowledge, and his words *were* without wisdom.

My desire *is that* Job may be tried to the end because of *his* answers for wicked men.

Because he adds rebellion to his sin, he claps *his hands* among us, and multiplies his words against God.

## Job Chapter 35

Furthermore Elihu spoke, and said,

Do you think this to be right, *that* you said,  
My righteousness is more than God's?

Because you said,  
What advantage will it be to you?  
*and*,  
What profit shall I have, *if I am cleansed* from my sin?

I will answer you, and your companions with you.

Look to the heavens, and see;  
and look at the clouds *which* are higher than you.

If you sin, what do you do against Him?  
or *if* your evil works are multiplied, what do you do to Him?

If you are righteous, what do you give Him?  
or what does He receive of your hand?

Your wickedness *may hurt* a man as you *are*;  
and your righteousness *may profit* the son of man.

Because of the multitude of oppressions they cause *the oppressed* to cry:  
they cry out because of the arm of the mighty.

But no one says,  
Where *is* God my Maker, Who gives songs in the night;

Who teaches us more than the beasts of the earth, and makes us wiser than the birds of  
heaven?

There they cry, but no one gives answer, because of the pride of evil men.

Surely God will not hear vanity, neither will the Almighty regard it.

Although you say you shall not see Him, *yet* judgment *is* before Him;  
therefore trust in Him.

But now, because *it is* not so, He has visited in His anger;  
yet He does not know *it* in great extremity:

Therefore Job opens his mouth in vain;  
he multiplies words without knowledge.

## Job Chapter 36

Elihu also proceeded, and said,

Allow me a little, and I will show you that *I have* yet to speak on God's behalf.

I will fetch my knowledge from afar, and will ascribe righteousness to my Maker.

Because truly my words *shall not be* false:  
He Who is perfect in knowledge *is* with you.

Indeed, God *is* mighty, and does not despise *any*:  
*He is* mighty in strength *and* wisdom.

He does not preserve the life of the wicked:  
but gives right to the poor.

He does not withdraw His eyes from the righteous:  
but with kings *they are* on the throne;  
yes, He establishes them forever, and they are exalted.

And if *they are* bound in fetters, *and* are held in cords of affliction;

Then He shows them their work, and their sin that they have exceeded.

He opens also their ears to discipline, and commands that they turn away from sin.

If they obey and serve *Him*, they shall spend their days in prosperity, and their years in pleasures.

But if they do not obey, they shall perish by the sword, and they shall die without knowledge.

But the hypocrites in heart heap up anger:  
they do not cry when He binds them.

They die in youth, and their life *is* among the unclean.

He delivers the poor in his affliction, and opens their ears in oppression.

Even so He would have removed you out of the tight place *into* a broad place, where *there is* no constraint;  
and that which should be set on your table *should be* full of fatness.

But you have fulfilled the judgment of the wicked:  
judgment and justice take hold *on you*.

Because *there is* anger, *beware* lest He takes you away with *His* stroke:  
then a great ransom cannot deliver you.

Will He esteem your riches?  
*no*, not gold, nor all the forces of strength.

Do not desire the night, when people are cut off in their place.

Take heed, do not regard sin:  
because this you have chosen rather than affliction.

Indeed, God exalts by His power:  
who teaches like Him?

Who has appointed to Him His way?  
or who can say,  
You have committed sin?

Remember that you magnify His work, which men see.

Every man may see it;  
man may see *it* from far off.

Indeed,  
God *is* great, and we do not know *Him* neither can the number of His years be searched out.

Because He makes small the drops of water:  
they pour down rain according to its vapor:

Which the clouds drop *and* distill upon man abundantly.

Also can *any* understand the spreading of the clouds, *or* the noise of His tabernacle?

Indeed, He spreads His light upon it, and covers the bottom of the sea.

Because by them He judges the people;  
He gives meat in abundance.

With clouds He covers the light;  
and commands it *not to shine* by *the cloud* that comes between.

The thunder declares it, the cattle also concerning the vapor.

## Job Chapter 37

At this also my heart trembles, and is moved out of its place.

Listen attentively to the sound of His voice, and the sound *that* goes out of His mouth.

He directs it under the whole heaven, and His lightning to the ends of the earth.

After it a voice roars:

He thunders with the voice of His excellency;  
and He will not restrain them when His voice is heard.

God thunders marvelously with His voice;  
great things He does, which we cannot comprehend.

Because He says to the snow,

*Be on the earth;*

likewise to the small rain, and to the great rain of His strength.

He seals up the hand of every man;  
that all men may know His work.

Then the beasts go into dens, and remain in their places.

Out of the south comes the whirlwind:  
and cold out of the north.

By the breath of God frost is given:  
and the breadth of the waters is frozen.

Also by watering He wearies the thick cloud:  
He scatters His bright cloud:

And it is turned around about by His counsels:  
that they may do whatever He commands them upon the face of the world in the earth.

He causes it to come, whether for correction, or for His land, or for mercy.

Listen to this, O Job:  
stand still, and consider the wondrous works of God.

Do you know when God disposed them, and caused the light of His cloud to shine?

Do you know the balance of the clouds, the wondrous works of Him Who is perfect in knowledge?

How your clothes *are* warm, when He quiets the earth by the south *wind*?



Have you with Him spread out the sky, *which is* strong, *and* as a molten looking glass?

Teach us what we shall say to Him;  
*because we cannot order our speech* because of darkness.

Will it be told Him what I speak?  
if a man speaks, surely he will be swallowed up.

And now *men* do not see the bright light *which is* in the clouds:  
but the wind passes, and cleanses them.

Fair weather comes out of the north:  
with God *is* terrible majesty.

*Concerning* the Almighty, we cannot find Him out:  
*He is* excellent in power, and in judgment, and in plenty of justice:  
He will not afflict.

Men therefore fear Him:  
He does not respect any *who are* wise of heart.

## Job Chapter 38

Then the LORD {Jehovah} answered Job out of the whirlwind, and said,

Who *is* this who darkens counsel by words without knowledge?

Tie your belt around your waist like a man;  
because I will demand of you, and you answer Me.

Where were you when I laid the foundations of the earth?  
declare, if you have understanding.

Who has laid its measures, if you know?  
or who has stretched the line upon it?

Upon what are its foundations fastened?  
or who laid its corner stone;

When the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy?

Or *who* shut up the sea with doors, when it broke forth, *as if* it had issued out of the womb?

When I made the cloud its clothes, and thick darkness a swaddling band for it,

And broke up for it My decreed *place*, and set bars and doors,

And said,  
This far you shall come, but no further:  
and here shall your proud waves stop?

Have you commanded the morning since your days;  
*and* caused the dawn to know its place;

That it might take hold of the ends of the earth, that the wicked might be shaken out of it?

It is turned as clay *to* the seal;  
and they stand as clothes.

And from the wicked their light is withheld, and the high arm shall be broken.

Have you entered into the springs of the sea?  
or have you walked in the search of the depth?

Have the gates of death been opened to you?  
or have you seen the doors of the shadow of death?

Have you perceived the breadth of the earth?  
declare if you know it all.

Where *is* the way *where* light lives?  
and *as for* darkness, where *is* its place,

That you should take it to its boundary, and that you should know the paths *to* its house?

Do you know *it*, because you were born then?  
or *because* the number of your days *is* great?

Have you entered into the treasures of the snow?  
or have you seen the treasures of the hail,

Which I have reserved against the time of trouble, against the day of battle and war?

By what way is the light parted, *which* scatters the east wind upon the earth?

Who has divided a watercourse for the overflowing of waters, or a way for the lightning of thunder;

To cause it to rain on the earth, *where* no man *is*;  
*on* the wilderness, in which *there is* no man;

To satisfy the desolate and waste *ground*;  
and to cause the bud of the tender herb to spring forth?

Has the rain a father?  
or who has fathered the drops of dew?

Out of whose womb has the ice come?  
and the white frost of heaven, who has fathered it?

The waters are hid as *with* a stone, and the face of the deep is frozen.

Can you bind the sweet influences of Pleiades {seven stars}, or loose the bands of Orion?

Can you bring forth Mazzaroth  
{Zodiac constellations}  
in his season?  
or can you guide Arcturus  
{the Big Bear [Big Dipper]}  
with his sons?

Do you know the ordinances of heaven?  
can you set its rule in the earth?

Can you lift up your voice to the clouds, that abundance of waters may cover you?

Can you send lightnings, that they may go, and say to you,  
Here we *are*?

Who has put wisdom in the inward parts?  
or who has given understanding to the heart?

Who can number the clouds in wisdom?  
or who can stop the bottles of heaven,

When the dust grows into hardness, and the clods cling fast together?

Will you hunt the prey for the lion?  
or fill the appetite of the young lions,

When they couch in *their* dens, *and* stay in the ditch to lie in wait?

Who provides for the raven his food?  
when his young ones cry to God, they wander for lack of food.

## Job Chapter 39

Do you know the time when the wild goats of the rock bring forth?  
or can you mark when the deer give birth?

Can you number the months *that* they fulfill?  
or do you know the time when they bring forth?

They bow themselves, they bring forth their young ones, they cast out their sorrows.

Their young ones are strong, they grow up with corn;  
they go forth, and do not return to them.

Who has sent out the wild donkey free?  
or who has loosened the bands of the wild donkey?

Whose home I have made the wilderness, and the barren land his home.

He scorns the multitude of the city, neither does he regard the crying of the driver.

The range of the mountains *is* his pasture, and he searches after every green thing.

Will the unicorn be willing to serve you, or stay by your feed bin?

Can you bind the unicorn with his band in the furrow {plowed ground}?  
or will he plow the valleys after you?

Will you trust him, because his strength *is* great?  
or will you leave your labor to him?

Will you believe him, that he will bring home your seed, and gather *it into* your barn?

*Have you given* the beautiful wings to the peacocks?  
or wings and feathers to the ostrich?

Who leaves her eggs in the earth, and warms them in dust,

And forgets that the foot may crush them, or that the wild beast may break them.

She is hardened against her young ones, as though *they were* not hers:  
her labor is in vain without fear;

Because God has deprived her of wisdom, neither has He imparted to her understanding.

What time she lifts up herself on high, she scorns the horse and his rider.

Have you given the horse strength?  
have you clothed his neck with thunder?

Can you make him afraid as a grasshopper?  
the glory of his nostrils *is* terrible.

He paws in the valley, and rejoices in *his* strength:  
he goes on to meet the armed men.

He mocks at fear, and is not afraid;  
neither does he turn back from the sword.

The quiver rattles against him, the glittering spear and the shield.

He swallows the ground with fierceness and rage:  
neither does he believe that *it is* the sound of the trumpet.

He says among the trumpets,  
Ha, ha;  
and he smells the battle afar off, the thunder of the captains, and the shouting.

Does the hawk fly by your wisdom, *and* stretch her wings towards the south?

Does the eagle mount up at your command, and make her nest on high?

She lives and stays on the rock, upon the crag of the rock, and the strong place.

From there she seeks the prey, *and* her eyes see {her prey} from far away.

Her young ones also suck up blood:  
and where the dead *are*, there she *is*.

## Job Chapter 40

Furthermore the LORD {Jehovah} answered Job, and said,

Shall he who contends with the Almighty instruct *Him*?  
He who reproves God, let him answer it.

Then Job answered the LORD {Jehovah}, and said,

Indeed,  
I am vile;  
what shall I answer You?  
I will lay my hand upon my mouth.

Once I have spoken;  
but I will not answer:  
yes, twice;  
but I will proceed no further.

Then the LORD {Jehovah} answered to Job out of the whirlwind, and said,

Tie your belt around your waist like a man;  
I will demand of you, and you declare to Me.

Will you also void My judgment?  
will you condemn Me, that you may be righteous?

Have you an arm like God?  
or can you thunder with a voice like Him?

Deck yourself now *with* majesty and excellency;  
and array yourself with glory and beauty.

Cast abroad the rage of your anger:  
and see everyone *who is* proud, and abase him.

Look on every one *who is* proud, *and* bring him low;  
and tread down the wicked in their place.

Hide them in the dust together;  
*and* bind their faces in secret.

Then I will also confess to you that your own right hand can save you.

See now the behemoth, which I made with you;  
he eats grass as an ox.

Look now, his strength *is* in his thighs, and his force *is* in the navel of his belly.

He moves his tail like a cedar:  
the sinews {tendons; ligaments} of his stones {testicles} are wrapped together.

His bones *are as* strong pieces of brass;  
his bones *are* like bars of iron.

He is the chief of the ways of God:  
He Who made him can cause His sword to approach *him*.

Surely the mountains bring forth food for him, where all the beasts of the field play.

He lies under the shady trees, in the shadows of the reed, and swamps.

The shady trees cover him *with* their shadow;  
the willows of the brook encircles him.

Indeed, he drinks up a river, *and* does not hurry:  
he trusts that he can draw up the Jordan River into his mouth.

He takes it with his eyes:  
*his* nose pierces through snares.



## Job Chapter 41

Can you draw out the leviathan with a hook?  
or his tongue with a cord *which* you let down?

Can you put a hook into his nose?  
or bore his jaw through with a thorn?

Will he make many requests to you?  
will he speak soft *words* to you?

Will he make a covenant with you?  
will you take him for a servant forever?

Will you play with him as *with* a bird?  
or will you bind him for your maidens?

Shall the companions make a banquet of him?  
shall they part him among the merchants?

Can you fill his skin with barbed irons?  
or his head with fish spears?

Lay your hand upon him, remember the battle, never do *it* again.

The hope of controlling him is in vain:  
shall not *one* be cast down even at the sight of him?

None *is* so fierce as to dare stir him up:  
who then is able to stand before Me?

Who has preceded Me, that I should repay *him*?  
*whatever* is under the whole heaven is Mine.

I will not conceal his parts, nor his power, nor his beauty proportion.

Who can discover the face of his clothing?  
*or* who can come *to him* with his double bridle?

Who can open the doors of his face?  
his teeth *are* terrible all around.

*His scales are his pride*, shut up together *as with* a close seal.

One is so near to another, that no air can come between them.

They are joined one to another, they stick together, that they cannot be separated.

By his sneezes a light shines, and his eyes *are* like the eyelids of the morning.

Out of his mouth go burning lamps, *and* sparks of fire leap out.

Out of his nostrils goes smoke, as *out* of a seething pot or caldron.

His breath kindles coals, and a flame goes out of his mouth.

In his neck remains strength, and sorrow is turned into joy before him.

The flakes of his flesh are joined together:  
they are firm in themselves;  
they cannot be moved.

His heart is as firm as a stone;  
yes, as hard as a piece of the opposing *millstone*.

When he raises up himself, the mighty are afraid:  
because of his destruction they purify themselves.

He who lays a sword on him cannot hold on:  
the spear, the dart, nor the spear.

He esteems iron as straw, *and* brass as rotten wood.

The arrow cannot make him flee:  
sling stones are turned into stubble by him .

Darts are counted as stubble:  
he laughs at the shaking of a spear.

Sharp stones *are* under him:  
he spreads sharp pointed things upon the mire {mud}.

He causes the deep to boil like a pot:  
he makes the sea like a pot of ointment.

He makes a path to shine after him;  
*one* would think the deep *to be* gray.

Upon earth there is none like him, who is made without fear.

He sees all high *things*:  
he *is* a king over all the children of pride.

## Job Chapter 42

Then Job answered the LORD {Jehovah}, and said,

I know that You can do *everything*, and *that* no thought can be withheld from You.

Who *is* he who hides counsel without knowledge?  
therefore I have spoken what I did not understand;  
things too wonderful for me, which I did not know.

Hear, I ask You, and I will speak:  
I will ask of You, and You declare to me.

I have heard of You by the hearing of the ear:  
but now my eye sees You.

Therefore I despise *myself*, and repent in dust and ashes.

And it was that after the LORD {Jehovah} had spoken these words to Job, the LORD {Jehovah} said to Eliphaz the Temanite,  
*My anger is kindled against you, and against your two friends:  
because you have not spoken of Me the thing that is right, as My servant Job has.*

*Therefore take to yourselves now seven bulls 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:  
because him I will accept:  
lest I deal with you after your folly, in that you have not spoken of Me the thing which is right, like My servant Job.*

So Eliphaz the Temanite and Bildad the Shuhite *and* Zophar the Naamathite went, and did as the LORD {Jehovah} commanded them:  
the LORD {Jehovah} also accepted Job.

And the LORD {Jehovah} turned the captivity of Job, when he prayed for his friends:  
also the LORD {Jehovah} gave Job twice as much as he had before.

Then all his brothers came to him, and all his sisters, and all those who had been of his acquaintance before, and ate bread with him in his house:  
and they consoled him, and comforted him over all the evil that the LORD {Jehovah} had brought upon him:  
every man also gave him a piece of money, and everyone an earring of gold.

So the LORD {Jehovah} blessed the latter end of Job more than his beginning:  
because he had fourteen thousand sheep, and six thousand camels, and a thousand yoke of oxen, and a thousand female donkeys.

He also had seven sons and three daughters.

And he called the name of the first, Jemima  
{Sunshine};  
and the name of the second, Kezia  
{sweet perfume};  
and the name of the third, Keren-happuch  
{horn of plenty}.

And in all the land there were no women found so fair  
{beautiful}  
as the daughters of Job:  
and their father gave them an inheritance among their brothers.

After this Job lived one hundred forty years, and saw his sons, and his sons' sons, *even* four generations.

So Job died, *being* old and full of days.