

{18} Job

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

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

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

Chapter 19

(1) Then Job answered and said,

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 20

(1) Then Zophar the Naamathite answered, and said,

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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