

¹Moreover Job continued his parable, and said,²As God liveth, who hath taken away my judgment; and the Almighty, who hath vexed my soul;³All the while my breath is in me, and the spirit of God is in my nostrils;⁴My lips shall not speak wickedness, nor my tongue utter deceit.⁵God forbid that I should justify you: till I die I will not remove mine integrity from me.⁶My righteousness I hold fast, and will not let it go: my heart shall not reproach me so long as I live.⁷Let mine enemy be as the wicked, and he that riseth up against me as the unrighteous.⁸For what is the hope of the hypocrite, though he hath gained, when God taketh away his soul?⁹Will God hear his cry when trouble cometh upon him?¹⁰Will he delight himself in the Almighty? will he always call upon God?¹¹I will teach you by the hand of God: that which is with the Almighty will I not conceal.¹²Behold, all ye yourselves have seen it; why then are ye thus altogether vain?¹³This is the portion of a wicked man with God, and the heritage of oppressors, which they shall receive of the Almighty.¹⁴If his children be multiplied, it is for the sword: and his offspring shall not be satisfied with bread.¹⁵Those that remain of him shall be buried in death: and his widows shall not weep.¹⁶Though he heap up silver as the dust, and prepare raiment as the clay;¹⁷He may prepare it, but the just shall put it on, and the innocent shall divide the silver.¹⁸He buildeth his house as a moth, and as a booth that the keeper maketh.¹⁹The rich man shall lie down, but he shall not be gathered: he openeth his

¹وَعَادَ أَجُوبُ يَنْطِقُ بِمَثَلِهِ فَقَالَ،²حَيُّ هُوَ اللَّهُ الَّذِي تَرَعَ حَقِّي وَالْقَدِيرُ الَّذِي أَمَرَ نَفْسِي،³إِنَّهُ مَا دَامَتْ تَسْمِعُنِي فِيهِ وَتَنْفَعُهُ اللَّهُ فِي أَنْفِي،⁴لَنْ تَتَكَلَّمَ سَفَعَتَايَ إِنَّمَا وَلَا يَلْفِظُ لِسَانِي يَغِشُّ.⁵خَاشَا لِي أَنْ أَبْرِرَكُمْ. حَتَّى أَسْلِمَ الرُّوحَ لَا أَغْزِلُ كَمَا لِي عَنِّي.⁶تَمَسَّكْتُ بِبِرِّي وَلَا أَرْجِيهِ. قَلْبِي لَا يُعَيِّرُ يَوْمًا مِنْ أَيَّامِي.⁷لَيْكُنْ عَذُوبِي كَالسَّرِيرِ وَمُعَايِدِي كَعَاغِلِ السَّرِّ. لِأَنَّهُ مَا هُوَ رَجَاءُ الْفَاجِرِ عِنْدَمَا يَفْطَعُهُ، عِنْدَمَا يَسْلُبُ اللَّهُ نَفْسَهُ.⁹أَقِسْمُكَ اللَّهُ صِرَاحَهُ إِذَا جَاءَ عَلَيْهِ ضَيْقٌ. أَمْ يَتَلَدَّدُ بِالْقَدِيرِ. هَلْ يَدْعُو اللَّهَ فِي كُلِّ جِينٍ.¹¹يَا رَبِّي أَعَلَّمَكُمْ يَدَ اللَّهِ. لَا أَكْثُمُ مَا هُوَ عِنْدَ الْقَدِيرِ.¹²هَا أَنْتُمْ كُلُّكُمْ قَدْ رَأَيْتُمْ، فَلِمَادَا تَتَبَلَّلُونَ تَبَلُّلًا قَائِلِينَ،¹³هَذَا تَصِيبُ الْإِنْسَانِ السَّرِيرِ مِنْ عِنْدِ اللَّهِ، وَمِيرَاثُ الْعَتَاةِ الَّذِي يَتَالَوْتُهُ مِنَ الْقَدِيرِ.¹⁴إِنْ كَثُرَ بَنُوهُ فَلِلْسَيْفِ، وَدُرَّتِيهِ لَا تَسْبَعُ خُبْرًا.¹⁵بِقِيَّتِهِ تُدَقِّنُ بِالْوَبَا، وَأَرَامِلُهُ لَا تَبْكِي.¹⁶إِنْ كَثُرَ فَضَّةُ كَالثَّرَابِ، وَأَعَدَّ مَلَأْسِنَ كَالطَّيْنِ،¹⁷فَهُوَ يُعَدُّ وَالْبَاشَّ يَلْبِسُهُ، وَالْيَرِيءُ يَقْسِمُ الْفِضَّةَ.¹⁸يَبْنِي بَيْتَهُ كَالْعُتَّةِ أَوْ كِمِظْلَةٍ صَنَعَهَا الْحَارِسُ.¹⁹يُصْطَلِّجُ عَيْبًا وَلَكِنَّهُ لَا يُصَمُّ. يَفْتَحُ عَيْنَيْهِ وَلَا يَكُونُ.²⁰الْأَهْوَالُ تُذَرِّكُهُ كَالْمِيَاهِ. لَيْلًا تَخْتَطِفُهُ الرَّوْبَةُ²¹تَحْمِلُهُ الشَّرُوبَةُ فَيَذْهَبُ وَتَجْرُفُهُ مِنْ مَكَانِهِ.²²يَلْفِي اللَّهُ عَلَيْهِ وَلَا يُشْفِقُ. مِنْ يَدِهِ يَهْرُبُ هَرَبًا.²³يُصْفِقُونَ عَلَيْهِ بِأَيْدِيهِمْ وَبَصْفِرُونَ عَلَيْهِ مِنْ مَكَانِهِ.

eyes, and he is not.²⁰ Terrors take hold on him as waters, a tempest stealeth him away in the night.²¹ The east wind carrieth him away, and he departeth: and as a storm hurleth him out of his place.²² For God shall cast upon him, and not spare: he would fain flee out of his hand.²³ Men shall clap their hands at him, and shall hiss him out of his place.