

¹After this opened Job his mouth, and cursed his day.²And Job spake, and said,³Let the day perish wherein I was born, and the night in which it was said, There is a man child conceived.⁴Let that day be darkness; let not God regard it from above, neither let the light shine upon it.⁵Let darkness and the shadow of death stain it; let a cloud dwell upon it; let the blackness of the day terrify it.⁶As for that night, let darkness seize upon it; let it not be joined unto the days of the year, let it not come into the number of the months.⁷Lo, let that night be solitary, let no joyful voice come therein.⁸Let them curse it that curse the day, who are ready to raise up their mourning.⁹Let the stars of the twilight thereof be dark; let it look for light, but have none; neither let it see the dawning of the day:¹⁰Because it shut not up the doors of my mother' womb, nor hid sorrow from mine eyes.¹¹Why died I not from the womb? why did I not give up the ghost when I came out of the belly?¹²Why did the knees prevent me? or why the breasts that I should suck?¹³For now should I have lain still and been quiet, I should have slept: then had I been at rest,¹⁴With kings and counsellors of the earth, which built desolate places for themselves;¹⁵Or with princes that had gold, who filled their houses with silver:¹⁶Or as an hidden untimely birth I had not been; as infants which never saw light.¹⁷There the wicked cease from troubling; and there the weary be at rest.¹⁸There the prisoners rest together; they hear not the voice of the

¹بَعْدَ هَذَا سَبَّ أَيُّوبُ يَوْمَهُ² وَأَجَدَ بَيْكَلَهُ فَقَالَ³ لَيْتَهُ هَلَكَ الْيَوْمُ الَّذِي وُلِدْتُ فِيهِ، وَاللَّيْلُ الَّذِي قَالَ قَدْ حِيلَ بِرَجُلِي.⁴لَيْكُنْ ذَلِكَ الْيَوْمُ ظُلَامًا. لَا يَغْتَنِي بِهِ اللَّهُ مِنْ قَوِّهِ وَلَا يَسْرِقُ عَلَيْهِ نَهَارٌ.⁵لِيَمْلِكُهُ الظُّلَامُ وَظِلُّ الْمَوْتِ. لِيَحِلَّ عَلَيْهِ سَحَابٌ. لِيُزْعِبُهُ ظُلُمَاتُ النَّهَارِ.⁶أَمَّا ذَلِكَ اللَّيْلُ فَلْيُمْسِكْهُ الدُّجَى، وَلَا يَفْرَحْ بَيْنَ أَيَّامِ السَّنَةِ، وَلَا يَدْخُلَنَّ فِي عَدَدِ الشُّهُورِ.⁷هُوَذَا ذَلِكَ اللَّيْلُ لَيْكُنْ عَاقِرًا. لَا يَسْمَعُ فِيهِ هَتَافٌ.⁸لِيَلْعَنَهُ لِأَعْنُو الْيَوْمُ الْمُسْتَعِدُّونَ لِإِبْقَاطِ النَّتَنِ.⁹لِيُظْلِمَ نَجْمُ عِشَائِهِ. لِيَسْتَظِرَّ النُّورَ وَلَا يَكُنْ، وَلَا يَرِ هُذَبُ الصُّبْحِ،¹⁰لَأَنَّهُ لَمْ يُغْلِقْ أَبْوَابَ بَطْنِ أُمِّي وَلَمْ يَسْتِرِ السَّقَاوَةَ عَنْ عَيْنِي.¹¹لِمَ لَمْ أُمِتْ مِنَ الرَّحِمِ. عِنْدَمَا خَرَجْتُ مِنَ الْبَطْنِ لِمَ لَمْ أَسْلِمِ الرُّوحَ.¹²لِمَاذَا أَغَاتَنِي الرُّكْبُ، وَلِمَ التُّدِي حَتَّى أَرْضَعَ.¹³لَأَنِّي قَدْ كُنْتُ الْآنَ مُضْطَجِعًا سَاكِنًا. حِينَئِذٍ كُنْتُ نَمْتُ مُسْتَرْحِبًا¹⁴ مَعَ مُلُوكٍ وَمُسْتَبِيرِي الْأَرْضِ الَّذِينَ بَنَوْا أَهْرَامًا لِأَنْفُسِهِمْ، أَوْ مَعَ رُؤَسَاءَ لَهُمْ ذَهَبُ الْمَالَيْنِ بُيُوتُهُمْ فِصَّةً،¹⁵أَوْ كَسِفُطٍ مَطْمُورٍ فَلَمْ أَكُنْ، كَأَجْنِيَةٍ لَمْ يَرَوْا نُورًا.¹⁶هُتَاكَ يَكْفُ الْمُتَأَفِّقُونَ عَنْ الشَّعْبِ وَهُتَاكَ يَسْتَرِيخُ الْمُتَعَبُونَ.¹⁷الْأَسْرَى يَطْمَئِنُّونَ جَمِيعًا. لَا يَسْمَعُونَ صَوْتَ الْمُسَحَّرِ.¹⁸الصَّغِيرُ كَمَا الْكَبِيرُ هُنَاكَ، وَالْعَبْدُ حُرٌّ مِنَ سَيِّدِهِ.¹⁹لِمَ يُعْطَى لِسَقِيٍّ نُورٌ، وَحَيَاةٌ لِمُرِّي النَّفْسِ.²⁰الَّذِينَ يَسْتَظِرُّونَ الْمَوْتَ وَلَيْسَ هُوَ وَيَحْفَرُونَ عَلَيْهِ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الْكُنُوزِ،²¹الْمُسْرُورِينَ إِلَى أَنْ يَبْتَهَجُوا، الْقَرَجِينَ عِنْدَمَا يَجِدُونَ قَبْرًا.²²لِرَجُلٍ قَدْ خَفِيَ عَلَيْهِ طَرِيقُهُ وَقَدْ سَجَّ اللَّهُ حَوْلَهُ.²³لَأَنَّهُ مِثْلَ خُبْرِي بَأَنِي أَيْنِي وَمِثْلَ الْمِيَاهِ تَسْكِبُ رَفْرَتِي،²⁴لَأَنِّي ارْتِعَابًا ارْتِعَبْتُ فَاتَانِي، وَالَّذِي فَزَعْتُ مِنْهُ جَاءَ عَلَيَّ.²⁵لَمْ أَطْمَئِنَّ وَلَمْ أَسْكُنْ وَلَمْ أَسْرَحْ وَقَدْ جَاءَ الْعَصَبُ.

oppressor.¹⁹ The small and great are there;
and the servant is free from his
master.²⁰ Wherefore is light given to him
that is in misery, and life unto the bitter in
soul;²¹ Which long for death, but it cometh
not; and dig for it more than for hid
treasures;²² Which rejoice exceedingly, and
are glad, when they can find the
grave?²³ Why is light given to a man whose
way is hid, and whom God hath hedged
in?²⁴ For my sighing cometh before I eat,
and my roarings are poured out like the
waters.²⁵ For the thing which I greatly
feared is come upon me, and that which I
was afraid of is come unto me.²⁶ I was not
in safety, neither had I rest, neither was I
quiet; yet trouble came.