

¹But Job answered and said, ²Oh that my grief were thoroughly weighed, and my calamity laid in the balances together! ³For now it would be heavier than the sand of the sea: therefore my words are swallowed up. ⁴For the arrows of the Almighty are within me, the poison whereof drinketh up my spirit: the terrors of God do set themselves in array against me. ⁵Doth the wild ass bray when he hath grass? or loweth the ox over his fodder? ⁶Can that which is unsavoury be eaten without salt? or is there any taste in the white of an egg? ⁷The things that my soul refused to touch are as my sorrowful meat. ⁸Oh that I might have my request; and that God would grant me the thing that I long for! ⁹Even that it would please God to destroy me; that he would let loose his hand, and cut me off! ¹⁰Then should I yet have comfort; yea, I would harden myself in sorrow: let him not spare; for I have not concealed the words of the Holy One. ¹¹What is my strength, that I should hope? and what is mine end, that I should prolong my life? ¹²Is my strength the strength of stones? or is my flesh of brass? ¹³Is not my help in me? and is wisdom driven quite from me? ¹⁴To him that is afflicted pity should be shewed from his friend; but he forsaketh the fear of the Almighty. ¹⁵My brethren have dealt deceitfully as a brook, and as the stream of brooks they pass away; ¹⁶Which are blackish by reason of the ice, and wherein the snow is hid: ¹⁷What time they wax warm, they vanish: when it is hot, they are consumed out of their place. ¹⁸The paths of their way are turned aside; they go to

¹فَقَالَ أَيُّوبُ، ²لَيْتَ كَرْبِي وُزِنَ وَمُصِيبَتِي رُفِعَتْ فِي الْمَوَازِينِ جَمِيعَهَا. ³لَأَنَّهُ الْآنَ أَثْقَلُ مِنْ رَمْلِ الْبَحْرِ. مِنْ أَجْلِ ذَلِكَ لَعَا كَلَامِي. ⁴لَأَنَّ سِهَامَ الْقَدِيرِ فِيَّ، تَسْرُبُ رُوحِي سَمًّا. أَهْوَالُ اللَّهِ مُضْطَفَّةٌ ضِدِّي. ⁵هَلْ يَنْهَقُ الْفَرَاءُ عَلَى الْعُشْبِ أَوْ يَحُورُ الثَّوْرُ عَلَى عُلْفِهِ. ⁶هَلْ يُؤْكَلُ الْمَسِيخُ بِلَا مِلْحٍ، أَوْ يُوجَدُ طَعْمٌ فِي مَرَقِ الْبَقْلَةِ. ⁷عَاقَتْ نَهْسِي أَنْ تَمَسَّهَا، فَصَارَتْ خُبْرِي الْكَرْبِ. ⁸يَا لَيْتَ طَلَبَتِي تَأْتِي وَيُعْطِينِي اللَّهُ رَجَائِي. ⁹أَنْ يَرْصِيَ اللَّهُ بِأَنْ يَسْخَقَنِي وَيُطْلِقَ يَدَهُ فَيَقْطَعَنِي. ¹⁰فَلَا تَرَالُ تَعْرِيبِي وَابْتِهَاجِي فِي عَذَابٍ لَا يَسْفِقُ أَتِي لَمْ أَجِدْ كَلَامَ الْفُدُوسِ. ¹¹مَا هِيَ قُوَّتِي حَتَّى أَنْتَظِرَ، وَمَا هِيَ نَهَائَتِي حَتَّى أَصْبِرَ نَفْسِي. ¹²هَلْ قُوَّتِي قُوَّةُ الْجَارَةِ. هَلْ لَحْمِي نَحَاسٌ. ¹³أَلَا إِنَّهُ لَيْسَتْ فِيَّ مَعُونَتِي، وَالْمُسَاعَدَةُ مَطْرُودَةٌ عَنِّي. ¹⁴حَقُّ الْمَحْزُونِ مَعْرُوفٌ مِنْ صَاحِبِهِ وَإِنْ تَرَكَ حَسْبَةَ الْقَدِيرِ. ¹⁵أَمَّا إِخْوَانِي فَقَدْ عَدَرُوا مِثْلَ الْقَدِيرِ. مِثْلُ سَاقِيَةِ الْوُدَيَانِ يَغْتَرُونَ. ¹⁶الَّتِي هِيَ عَكِرَةٌ مِنَ الْبَرْدِ وَيَخْتَفِي فِيهَا الْجَلِيدُ. ¹⁷إِذَا جَرَتْ انْقَطَعَتْ. إِذَا حَمِيَتْ جَفَّتْ مِنْ مَكَانِهَا. ¹⁸تَجِدُ الْقَوَافِلُ عَنْ طَرِيقِهَا، تَذْخُلُ النَّيَّةُ قَتْلَهُ. ¹⁹تَطْرَتْ قَوَافِلُ تَبْمَاءَ. مَوَاكِبُ سَبَا رَجَوْهَا. ²⁰حَزُّوا فِي مَا كَانُوا مُطْمَئِنِّينَ. جَاءُوا إِلَيْهَا فَحَجَلُوا. ²¹قَالَ الْآنَ قَدْ صِرْتُمْ مِنْهَا. رَأَيْتُمْ صَرْبَةً فَقَزَعْتُمْ. ²²هَلْ قُلْتُ، أَعْطُونِي سَبِيئًا، أَوْ مِنْ مَالِكُمْ ارْشُوا مِنْ أَجْلِي، أَوْ تَجُونِي مِنْ يَدِ الْخَصْمِ، أَوْ مِنْ يَدِ الْعَنَاءِ أَفْدُونِي. ²³عَلَّمُونِي قَاتَا أَسْكُتُ، وَفَهَّمُونِي فِي أَيِّ شَيْءٍ ضَلَلْتُ. ²⁴مَا أَشَدَّ الْكَلَامَ الْمُسْتَفِيمَ، وَأَمَّا التَّوْبِخُ مِنْكُمْ فَقَلَى مَاذَا يُبْرَهِنُ. ²⁵هَلْ تَحْسِبُونَ أَنْ تُؤَبَّخُوا كَلِمَاتٍ، وَكَلَامَ الْيَانِسِ لِلرَّيحِ. ²⁶بَلْ تُلْفُونَ عَلَى الْيَتِيمِ وَتَحْفَرُونَ حُفْرَةً لِصَاحِبِكُمْ. ²⁷وَالْآنَ تَقَرَّسُوا فِيَّ، قَائِي عَلَى وُجُوهِكُمْ لَا أَكْذِبُ. ²⁸إِرْجِعُوا. لَا يَكُونَنَّ ظُلْمٌ. إِرْجِعُوا أَيْضًا. فِيهِ حَقِّي. ²⁹هَلْ فِي لِسَانِي ظُلْمٌ أَمْ حَتَّى لَا يَمَيِّزَ فَسَادًا.

nothing, and perish.¹⁹ The troops of Tema looked, the companies of Sheba waited for them.²⁰ They were confounded because they had hoped; they came thither, and were ashamed.²¹ For now ye are nothing; ye see my casting down, and are afraid.²² Did I say, Bring unto me? or, Give a reward for me of your substance?²³ Or, Deliver me from the enemy's hand? or, Redeem me from the hand of the mighty?²⁴ Teach me, and I will hold my tongue: and cause me to understand wherein I have erred.²⁵ How forcible are right words! but what doth your arguing reprove?²⁶ Do ye imagine to reprove words, and the speeches of one that is desperate, which are as wind?²⁷ Yea, ye overwhelm the fatherless, and ye dig a pit for your friend.²⁸ Now therefore be content, look upon me; for it is evident unto you if I lie.²⁹ Return, I pray you, let it not be iniquity; yea, return again, my righteousness is in it.³⁰ Is there iniquity in my tongue? cannot my taste discern perverse things?