<sup>1</sup>Moreover Job continued his parable, and said, As God liveth, who hath taken away my judgment; and the Almighty, who hath vexed 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 utter deceit. God forbid that I should justify you: till I die I will not remove mine 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 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? Will God hear his cry when trouble cometh upon him?<sup>10</sup>Will he delight himself in the Almighty? will he always call upon God?<sup>11</sup>I will teach you by the hand of God: that which is with the Almighty will I not conceal. 12 Behold, all ye yourselves have seen it; why then are ye thus altogether vain?<sup>13</sup>This is the portion of a wicked man with God, and the heritage of oppressors, which they shall receive of the Almighty. 14 If his children be multiplied, it is for the sword: and his offspring shall not be satisfied with bread. 15 Those that remain of him shall be buried in death: and his widows shall not weep. 16 Though he heap up silver as the dust, and prepare raiment as the clay; <sup>17</sup>He may prepare it, but the just shall put it on, and the innocent shall divide the silver. 18 He buildeth his house as a moth, and as a booth that the keeper maketh. 19 The rich man shall lie down, but he shall not be gathered: he openeth his

ُوَعَادَ أَيُّوبُ يَنْطِقُ بِمَثَلِهِ فَقَالَ، ُحَيُّ هُوَ اللَّهُ الَّذِي نَزَعَ حَقِّي وَالْقَدِيرُ الَّذِي أُمَرَّ نَفْسِي، ۚ إِنَّهُ مَا دَامَتْ نَسَمَتي فِيَّ وَنَفْخَةُ اللَّهِ فِي أَنْفِي، ۖلَنْ تَتَكَلَّمَ شَفَتَايَ إِثْمِاً وَلاَ يَلْفظَ لِسَانِي بِغِشٍّ. ُ حَاشَا لِي أَنْ أُبَرِّرَكُمْ. حَتَّى أَسْلِمَ وَمُعَانِدِي كَفَاعِلِ الشِّرِّ. ۚ لأَنَّهُ مَا هُوَ رَحَاءُ الْفَاحِرِ عِنْدَمَا يَقْطَعُهُ، عِنْدَمَا يَسْلَتُ اللَّهُ يَفْسَهُ. وَأَفَيَسْمَعُ اللَّهُ صُرَاخَهُ إِذَا حَاءَ عَلَيْه ضِيقٌ. 10أَمْ يَتَلَذَّذُ بِالْقَدِيرِ. هَلْ يَدْعُو اللَّهَ في وَمِيرَاثُ الْعُتَاةِ الَّذِي يَنَالُونَهُ مِنَ الْقَدِيرِ.<sup>14</sup>إِنْ كَثُرَ فَللسَّنْفِ، وَذُرُّ ثَثُهُ لاَ تَشْبَعُ خُبْراً. 15 مَتَثُهُ ثُدْفَنُ بِالْوَبَا، وَأَرَامِلُهُ لاَ تَبْكى. 16 إِنْ كَنَزَ فِضَّةً كَالثُّرَابِ، وَأَعَدَّ مَلاَبِسَ كَـالطِّين، 1 فَهُـوَ يُعِـدُّ وَالْيَـارُّ يَلْيسُـهُ، وَالْـيَرِيءُ يَقْس الْحَارِسُ، 19 مَصْطَجِعُ غَنيّاً وَلَكَنَّهُ لاَ يُضَمُّ. مَكَانه.<sup>22</sup>يُلْقى اللّـهُ عَلَيْهِ وَلاَ يُشْفِـقُ. مِـنْ يَـدِهِ يَهْـ 2 يَصْ فَقُونَ عَلَيْهِ بأيْدِيهِمْ وَيَصْ فِرُونَ عَلَيْهِ مِنْ

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