

<sup>1</sup>Moreover Job continued his parable, and said,<sup>2</sup>As God liveth, who hath taken away my judgment; and the Almighty, who hath vexed my soul;<sup>3</sup>All the while my breath is in me, and the spirit of God is in my nostrils;<sup>4</sup>My lips shall not speak wickedness, nor my tongue utter deceit.<sup>5</sup>God forbid that I should justify you: till I die I will not remove mine integrity from me.<sup>6</sup>My righteousness I hold fast, and will not let it go: my heart shall not reproach me so long as I live.<sup>7</sup>Let mine enemy be as the wicked, and he that riseth up against me as the unrighteous.<sup>8</sup>For what is the hope of the hypocrite, though he hath gained, when God taketh away his soul?<sup>9</sup>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.<sup>12</sup>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.<sup>14</sup>If his children be multiplied, it is for the sword: and his offspring shall not be satisfied with bread.<sup>15</sup>Those that remain of him shall be buried in death: and his widows shall not weep.<sup>16</sup>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.<sup>18</sup>He buildeth his house as a moth, and as a booth that the keeper maketh.<sup>19</sup>The rich man shall lie down, but he shall not be gathered: he openeth his

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.