

<sup>1</sup>Then Job answered and said, <sup>2</sup>How long will ye vex my soul, and break me in pieces with words? <sup>3</sup>These ten times have ye reproached me: ye are not ashamed that ye make yourselves strange to me. <sup>4</sup>And be it indeed that I have erred, mine error remaineth with myself. <sup>5</sup>If indeed ye will magnify yourselves against me, and plead against me my reproach: <sup>6</sup>Know now that God hath overthrown me, and hath compassed me with his net. <sup>7</sup>Behold, I cry out of wrong, but I am not heard: I cry aloud, but there is no judgment. <sup>8</sup>He hath fenced up my way that I cannot pass, and he hath set darkness in my paths. <sup>9</sup>He hath stripped me of my glory, and taken the crown from my head. <sup>10</sup>He hath destroyed me on every side, and I am gone: and mine hope hath he removed like a tree. <sup>11</sup>He hath also kindled his wrath against me, and he counteth me unto him as one of his enemies. <sup>12</sup>His troops come together, and raise up their way against me, and encamp round about my tabernacle. <sup>13</sup>He hath put my brethren far from me, and mine acquaintance are verily estranged from me. <sup>14</sup>My kinsfolk have failed, and my familiar friends have forgotten me. <sup>15</sup>They that dwell in mine house, and my maids, count me for a stranger: I am an alien in

their sight. <sup>16</sup>I called my servant, and he gave me no answer; I intreated him with my mouth. <sup>17</sup>My breath is strange to my wife, though I intreated for the children's sake of mine own body. <sup>18</sup>Yea, young children despised me; I arose, and they spake against me. <sup>19</sup>All my inward friends abhorred me: and they whom I loved are turned against me. <sup>20</sup>My bone cleaveth to my skin and to my flesh, and I am escaped with the skin of my teeth. <sup>21</sup>Have pity upon me, have pity upon me, O ye my friends; for the hand of God hath touched me. <sup>22</sup>Why do ye persecute me as God, and are not satisfied with my flesh? <sup>23</sup>Oh that my words were now written! oh that they were printed in a book! <sup>24</sup>That they were graven with an iron pen and lead in the rock for ever! <sup>25</sup>For I know that my redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. <sup>26</sup>And though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God. <sup>27</sup>Whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another; though my reins be consumed within me. <sup>28</sup>But ye should say, Why persecute we him, seeing the root of the matter is found in me? <sup>29</sup>Be ye afraid of the sword: for wrath bringeth the punishments of the sword, that ye may know there is a judgment.