

<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.