

<sup>1</sup>Then Job answered and said, <sup>2</sup>I know it is so of a truth: but how should man be just with God? <sup>3</sup>If he will contend with him, he cannot answer him one of a thousand. <sup>4</sup>He is wise in heart, and mighty in strength: who hath hardened himself against him, and hath prospered? <sup>5</sup>Which removeth the mountains, and they know not: which overturneth them in his anger. <sup>6</sup>Which shaketh the earth out of her place, and the pillars thereof tremble. <sup>7</sup>Which commandeth the sun, and it riseth not; and sealeth up the stars. <sup>8</sup>Which alone spreadeth out the heavens, and treadeth upon the waves of the sea. <sup>9</sup>Which maketh Arcturus, Orion, and Pleiades, and the chambers of the south. <sup>10</sup>Which doeth great things past finding out; yea, and wonders without number. <sup>11</sup>Lo, he goeth by me, and I see him not: he passeth on also, but I perceive him not. <sup>12</sup>Behold, he taketh away, who can hinder him? who will say unto him, What doest thou? <sup>13</sup>If God will not withdraw his anger, the proud helpers do stoop under him. <sup>14</sup>How much less shall I answer him, and choose out my words to reason with him? <sup>15</sup>Whom, though I were righteous, yet would I not answer, but I would make supplication to my judge. <sup>16</sup>If I had called, and he had answered me; yet would I not believe that he had hearkened unto my voice. <sup>17</sup>For he breaketh me with a tempest, and multiplieth my wounds without cause. <sup>18</sup>He will not suffer me to

take my breath, but filleth me with bitterness. <sup>19</sup>If I speak of strength, lo, he is strong: and if of judgment, who shall set me a time to plead? <sup>20</sup>If I justify myself, mine own mouth shall condemn me: if I say, I am perfect, it shall also prove me perverse. <sup>21</sup>Though I were perfect, yet would I not know my soul: I would despise my life. <sup>22</sup>This is one thing, therefore I said it, He destroyeth the perfect and the wicked. <sup>23</sup>If the scourge slay suddenly, he will laugh at the trial of the innocent. <sup>24</sup>The earth is given into the hand of the wicked: he covereth the faces of the judges thereof; if not, where, and who is he? <sup>25</sup>Now my days are swifter than a post: they flee away, they see no good. <sup>26</sup>They are passed away as the swift ships: as the eagle that hasteth to the prey. <sup>27</sup>If I say, I will forget my complaint, I will leave off my heaviness, and comfort myself: <sup>28</sup>I am afraid of all my sorrows, I know that thou wilt not hold me innocent. <sup>29</sup>If I be wicked, why then labour I in vain? <sup>30</sup>If I wash myself with snow water, and make my hands never so clean; <sup>31</sup>Yet shalt thou plunge me in the ditch, and mine own clothes shall abhor me. <sup>32</sup>For he is not a man, as I am, that I should answer him, and we should come together in judgment. <sup>33</sup>Neither is there any daysman betwixt us, that might lay his hand upon us both. <sup>34</sup>Let him take his rod away from me, and let not his fear terrify me: <sup>35</sup>Then would I speak, and not fear him; but it is not so with me.