

<sup>1</sup>Then Eliphaz the Temanite answered and said, <sup>2</sup>If we assay to commune with thee, wilt thou be grieved? but who can withhold himself from speaking? <sup>3</sup>Behold, thou hast instructed many, and thou hast strengthened the weak hands. <sup>4</sup>Thy words have upholden him that was falling, and thou hast strengthened the feeble knees. <sup>5</sup>But now it is come upon thee, and thou faintest; it toucheth thee, and thou art troubled. <sup>6</sup>Is not this thy fear, thy confidence, thy hope, and the uprightness of thy ways? <sup>7</sup>Remember, I pray thee, who ever perished, being innocent? or where were the righteous cut off? <sup>8</sup>Even as I have seen, they that plow iniquity, and sow wickedness, reap the same. <sup>9</sup>By the blast of God they perish, and by the breath of his nostrils are they consumed. <sup>10</sup>The roaring of the lion, and the voice of the fierce lion, and the teeth of the young lions, are broken. <sup>11</sup>The old lion perisheth for lack of prey, and the stout lion's whelps are

scattered abroad. <sup>12</sup>Now a thing was secretly brought to me, and mine ear received a little thereof. <sup>13</sup>In thoughts from the visions of the night, when deep sleep falleth on men, <sup>14</sup>Fear came upon me, and trembling, which made all my bones to shake. <sup>15</sup>Then a spirit passed before my face; the hair of my flesh stood up: <sup>16</sup>It stood still, but I could not discern the form thereof: an image was before mine eyes, there was silence, and I heard a voice, saying, <sup>17</sup>Shall mortal man be more just than God? shall a man be more pure than his maker? <sup>18</sup>Behold, he put no trust in his servants; and his angels he charged with folly: <sup>19</sup>How much less in them that dwell in houses of clay, whose foundation is in the dust, which are crushed before the moth? <sup>20</sup>They are destroyed from morning to evening: they perish for ever without any regarding it. <sup>21</sup>Doth not their excellency which is in them go away? they die, even without wisdom.