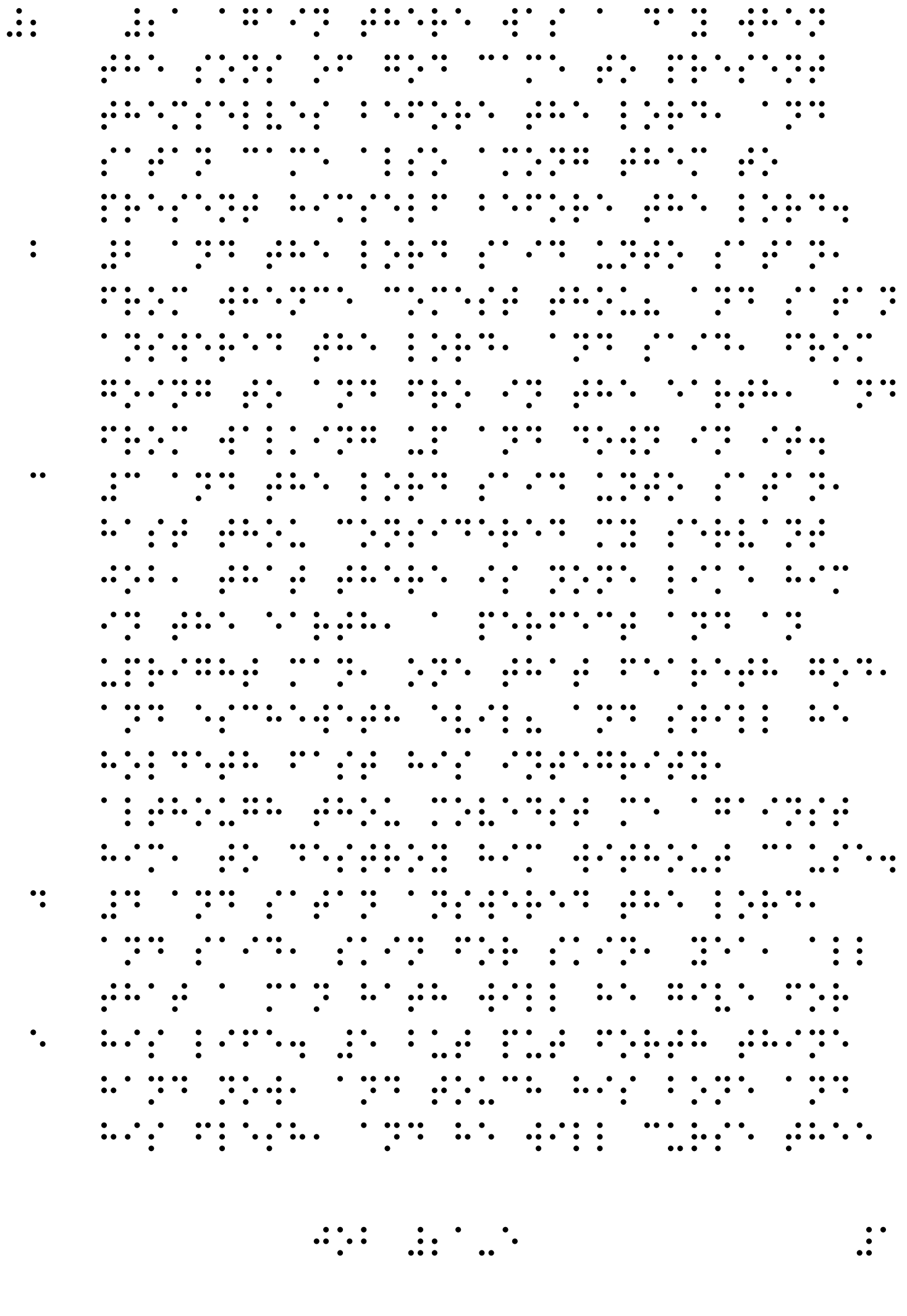

6 to thy face. 6 and the lord said
unto satan, behold, he is in thine
7 hand; but save his life. 7 so
went satan forth from the presence
of the lord, and smote job with
sore boils from the sole of his
8 foot unto his crown. 8 and he
took him a potsherd to scrape
himself withal; and he sat down
9 among the ashes. 9 then said his
wife unto him, dost thou still
retain thine integrity? curse god,
10 and die. 10 but he said unto her,
thou speakest as one of the
foolish women speaketh. what?
shall we receive good at the hand
of god, and shall we not receive
evil? in all this did not job sin
11 with his lips. 11 now when job's
three friends heard of all this
evil that was come upon him, they
came every one from his own place;
eliphaz the temanite, and bildad
the shuhite, and zophar the
naamathite: for they had made an

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