

## JOB CHAPTER 9

<sup>1</sup> Then Job answered and said, <sup>2</sup> "Truly I know it is so, for how shall a mortal man be righteous before the Lord? <sup>3</sup> For if he would enter into judgment with Him, *God* would not listen to him, so that he should answer to one of His charges of a thousand. <sup>4</sup> For He is wise in mind, and mighty, and great: who has hardened himself against Him and endured? <sup>5</sup> Who wears out the mountains, and *men* do not know; who overturns them in anger. <sup>6</sup> Who shakes the *earth* under heaven from its foundations, and its pillars totter. <sup>7</sup> Who commands the sun, and it does not rise; and He seals up the stars. <sup>8</sup> Who alone has stretched out the heavens, and walks on the sea as on firm ground. <sup>9</sup> Who makes Pleias, and Hesperus, and Arcturus, and the chambers of the south. <sup>10</sup> Who does great and unsearchable things; glorious also and excellent things, innumerable. <sup>11</sup> If ever He should go beyond me, I shall not see Him: if He should pass by me, neither thus have I known it. <sup>12</sup> If He would take away, who shall turn Him back? Or who shall say to Him, 'What have You done?' <sup>13</sup> For *if* He has turned away *His* anger, the whales under heaven have stooped under Him. <sup>14</sup> Oh then that He would listen to me, or judge my cause. <sup>15</sup> For though I am righteous, He will not listen to me: I will intreat His judgment. <sup>16</sup> And if I should call and He should not hear, I cannot believe that He has listened to my voice. <sup>17</sup> Let Him not crush me with a dark storm: but He has made my bruises many without cause. <sup>18</sup> For He allows me not to take breath, but He has filled me with bitterness. <sup>19</sup> For indeed He is strong in power: who then shall resist His judgment? <sup>20</sup> For though I should seem righteous, my mouth will be profane, and though I should seem blameless, I shall be proved perverse. <sup>21</sup> For even if I have sinned, I know it not in my soul: but my life is taken away. <sup>22</sup> Therefore I said, 'Wrath slays the great and mighty man.' <sup>23</sup> For the worthless die, but the righteous are laughed to scorn. <sup>24</sup> For they are delivered into the hands of the unrighteous man: He covers the faces of the judges *of the earth*: but if it is not He, who else could it be? <sup>25</sup> But my life is swifter than a post: *my days* have fled away, and they did not know. <sup>26</sup> Or again, is there a trace of *their* path *left* by ships? Or is there one of the flying eagle as it seeks its prey? <sup>27</sup> And if I should say, 'I will forget to speak, I will bow down my face and groan'; <sup>28</sup> I quake in all my limbs, for I know that You will not leave me alone as innocent. <sup>29</sup> But since I am ungodly, why have I not died? <sup>30</sup> For if I should wash myself with snow, and purge myself with pure hands, <sup>31</sup> You had thoroughly plunged me in filth, and my garment has abhorred me. <sup>32</sup> For You are not a man like me, with whom I could contend, that we might come together to judgment. <sup>33</sup> Would that *He* our mediator were *present*, and a reprovor, and one who should hear *the cause* between both. <sup>34</sup> Let Him remove His rod from me, and let not His fear terrify me. <sup>35</sup> So shall I not be afraid, but I will speak: for I am not thus conscious of guilt."