

JOB CHAPTER 10

¹ Weary in my soul, I will pour my words with groans upon Him: I will speak in the bitterness of my soul, being constrained. ² And I will say to the Lord, "Do not teach me to be impious; and why have You so judged me? ³ Is it good before You if I am unrighteous? For You have disowned the work of Your hands, and attended to the counsel of the ungodly. ⁴ Or do You see as a mortal sees? Or will You look as a man sees? ⁵ Or is Your life human, or Your years *the years* of a man, ⁶ that You have inquired into my iniquity, and searched out my sins? ⁷ For You know that I have not committed iniquity, but who is he that can deliver out of Your hands? ⁸ Your hands have formed me and made me; afterwards You changed Your mind, and struck me. ⁹ Remember that You have made me as clay, and You turn me again into dust. ¹⁰ Have You not poured me out like milk, and curdled me like cheese? ¹¹ And You clothed me with skin and flesh, and framed me with bones and sinews. ¹² And You bestowed upon me life and mercy, and Your oversight has preserved my spirit. ¹³ Having these things in Yourself, I know that You can do all things; for nothing is impossible for You. ¹⁴ And if I should sin, You watch me, and You have not cleared me from iniquity. ¹⁵ Or if I should be ungodly, woe is me: and if I should be righteous, I cannot lift myself up, for I am full of dishonor. ¹⁶ For I am hunted like a lion for slaughter; for again You have changed and are terribly destroying me; ¹⁷ renewing against me my torture: and You have dealt with me in great anger, and You have brought trials upon me. ¹⁸ Why then did You bring me out of the womb? And why did I not die, and no eye see me, ¹⁹ and I become as if I had not been? For why was I not carried from the womb to the grave? ²⁰ Is not the time of my life short? Allow me to rest a little, ²¹ before I go to where I shall not return, to a land of darkness and gloominess; to a land of perpetual darkness, where there is no light, neither *can anyone* see the life of mortals."