

## JOB CHAPTER 19

<sup>1</sup> Then Job answered and said, <sup>2</sup> "How long will you torment my soul, and destroy me with words? Only know that the Lord has dealt with me thus. <sup>3</sup> You speak against me; you do not feel for me, but bear hard upon me. <sup>4</sup> Surely I have erred in truth, (but the error abides with myself) in having spoken words which it was not right *to speak*; and my words err, and are unreasonable. <sup>5</sup> But alas! For you magnify yourselves against me, and insult me with reproach. <sup>6</sup> Know then that it is the Lord that has troubled *me*, and He has raised up high His fortress against me. <sup>7</sup> Behold, I laugh at reproach; I will not speak: or I will cry out, but judgment is nowhere. <sup>8</sup> I am fenced round about, and can by no means escape: He has set darkness before my face. <sup>9</sup> And He has stripped me of my glory, and has taken the crown from my head. <sup>10</sup> He has torn me round about, and I am gone, and He has cut off my hope like a tree. <sup>11</sup> And He has dreadfully handled me in anger, and has counted me for an enemy. <sup>12</sup> His troops also came upon me with one accord, liars in wait compassed my ways.

<sup>13</sup> "My brothers have stood far from me; they have acknowledged strangers *rather* than me: and my friends have become pitiless. <sup>14</sup> My relatives have not acknowledged me, and they that knew my name have forgotten me. <sup>15</sup> *As for* my household, and my maidservants, I was a stranger in their sight. <sup>16</sup> I called my servant, but he gives no answer; and my mouth begged *him*. <sup>17</sup> And I sought after my wife, and earnestly begged the sons of my concubines. <sup>18</sup> But they rejected me forever; whenever I rise up, they speak against me. <sup>19</sup> They that saw me abhorred me: the very persons whom I had loved rose up against me. <sup>20</sup> My flesh is corrupt under my skin, and my bones are held in my teeth.

<sup>21</sup> "Pity me, pity me, O my friends; for it is the hand of the Lord that has touched me. <sup>22</sup> Why do you persecute me as also the Lord *does*, and are not satisfied with my flesh?

<sup>23</sup> "For oh that my words were written, and that they were recorded in a book forever, <sup>24</sup> with an iron pen and lead, or engraved in the rocks! <sup>25</sup> For I know that He who shall deliver me on the earth is eternal, <sup>26</sup> *and* to raise up upon the earth my skin that endures these *sufferings*: for these things have been accomplished to me of the Lord; <sup>27</sup> which I am conscious of in myself, which my eye has seen, and not another, but all have been fulfilled to me in my bosom. <sup>28</sup> But if you shall also say, 'What shall we say before him,' and so find the root of the matter in him? <sup>29</sup> Beware of deceit for yourselves; for wrath will come upon transgressors; and then shall they know where their substance is."