

JOB CHAPTER 41

¹ "But will you catch the serpent with a hook, and put a halter about his nose? ² Or will you fasten a ring in his nostril, and bore his lip with a clasp? ³ Will he address you with a petition? Softly, with the voice of a suppliant? ⁴ And will he make a covenant with you? And will you take him for a perpetual servant? ⁵ And will you play with him as with a bird? Or bind him as a sparrow for a child? ⁶ And do the nations feed upon him, and the nations of the Phoenicians share him? ⁷ And all the ships come together would not be able to bear the mere skin of his tail, neither *shall they carry* his head in fishing vessels. ⁸ But you shall lay your hand upon him once, remembering the war that is waged by his mouth; and let it not be done anymore. ⁹ Have you not seen him? And have you not wondered at the things said *of him*? ¹⁰ Do you not fear because preparation has been made by Me? For who is there that resists Me? ¹¹ Or who will resist Me, and stand their ground, since the whole world under heaven is Mine? ¹² I will not be silent because of him: though because of his power one shall pity his antagonist. ¹³ Who will open the face of his garment? And who can enter within the fold of his breastplate? ¹⁴ Who will open the doors of his face? Terror is round about his teeth. ¹⁵ His inwards are as bronze plates, and the texture of his skin as a smyrte stone. ¹⁶ One *part* cleaves fast to another, and the air cannot come between them. ¹⁷ They will remain united each to the other: they are closely joined, and cannot be separated. ¹⁸ At his sneezing a light shines, and his eyes are as the appearance of the morning star. ¹⁹ Out of his mouth proceed as it were burning lamps, and as it were hearths of fire are cast abroad. ²⁰ Out of his nostrils proceeds smoke of a furnace burning with fire of coals. ²¹ His breath is as live coals, and a flame goes out of his mouth. ²² And power is lodged in his neck, before him destruction runs. ²³ The flesh also of his body is joined together: if one pours violence upon him, he shall not be moved. ²⁴ His heart is firm as a stone, and it stands like an unyielding anvil. ²⁵ And when he turns, *he is* a terror to the four-footed wild beasts which leap upon the earth. ²⁶ If spears should come against him, men will effect nothing, *neither with* the spear or the breast plate. ²⁷ For he considers iron as chaff, and brass as rotten wood. ²⁸ The bow of brass shall not wound him, he deems a slinger as grass. ²⁹ Mauls are counted as stubble; and he laughs to scorn the waving of the firebrand. ³⁰ His lair is *formed of* sharp points, and all the gold of the sea under him is an immense *quantity* of clay. ³¹ He makes the deep boil like a bronze caldron, and he regards the sea as a pot of ointment, ³² and the lowest part of the deep as a captive: he reckons the deep as his range. ³³ There is nothing upon the earth like him, formed to be played with by My angels. ³⁴ He beholds every high thing, and he is king of all that are in the waters."