



Ketouvim (hagiographes) - Job

Chapter 13

- 13,1 Lo, mine eye hath seen all this, mine ear hath heard and understood it.
- 13,2 What ye know, do I know also; I am not inferior unto you.
- 13,3 Notwithstanding I would speak to the Almighty, and I desire to reason with God.
- 13,4 But ye are plasterers of lies, ye are all physicians of no value.
- 13,5 Oh that ye would altogether hold your peace! and it would be your wisdom.
- 13,6 Hear now my reasoning, and hearken to the pleadings of my lips.
- 13,7 Will ye speak unrighteously for God, and talk deceitfully for Him?
- 13,8 Will ye show Him favour? Will ye contend for God?
- 13,9 Would it be good that He should search you out? Or as one mocketh a man, will ye mock Him?
- 13,10 He will surely reprove you, if ye do secretly show favour.
- 13,11 Shall not His majesty terrify you, and His dread fall upon you?
- 13,12 Your memorials shall be like unto ashes, your eminences to eminences of clay.
- 13,13 Hold your peace, let me alone, that I may speak, and let come on me what will.
- 13,14 Wherefore? I will take my flesh in my teeth, and put my life in my hand.
- 13,15 Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him; but I will argue my ways before Him.
- 13,16 This also shall be my salvation, that a hypocrite cannot come before Him.
- 13,17 Hear diligently my speech, and let my declaration be in your ears.
- 13,18 Behold now, I have ordered my cause; I know that I shall be justified.
- 13,19 Who is he that will contend with me? For then would I hold my peace and die.
- 13,20 Only do not two things unto me, then will I not hide myself from Thee:
- 13,21 Withdraw Thy hand far from me; and let not Thy terror make me afraid.
- 13,22 Then call Thou, and I will answer; or let me speak, and answer Thou me.
- 13,23 How many are mine iniquities and sins? Make me to know my transgression and my sin.
- 13,24 Wherefore hidest Thou Thy face, and holdest me for Thine enemy?
- 13,25 Wilt Thou harass a driven leaf? And wilt Thou pursue the dry stubble?
- 13,26 That Thou shouldest write bitter things against me, and make me to inherit the iniquities of my youth.
- 13,27 Thou puttest my feet also in the stocks, and lookest narrowly unto all my paths; Thou drawest Thee a line about the soles of my feet;
- 13,28 Though I am like a wine-skin that consumeth, like a garment that is moth-eaten.