



Ketouvim (hagiographes) - Job

Chapter 17

- 17,1 My spirit is consumed, my days are extinct, the grave is ready for me.
- 17,2 Surely there are mockers with me, and mine eye abideth in their provocation.
- 17,3 Give now a pledge, be surety for me with Thyself; who else is there that will strike hands with me?
- 17,4 For Thou hast hid their heart from understanding; therefore shalt Thou not exalt them.
- 17,5 He that denounceth his friends for the sake of flattery, even the eyes of his children shall fail.
- 17,6 He hath made me also a byword of the people; and I am become one in whose face they spit.
- 17,7 Mine eye also is dimmed by reason of vexation, and all my members are as a shadow.
- 17,8 Upright men are astonished at this, and the innocent stirreth up himself against the godless.
- 17,9 Yet the righteous holdeth on his way, and he that hath clean hands waxeth stronger and stronger.
- 17,10 But as for you all, do ye return, and come now; and I shall not find a wise man among you.
- 17,11 My days are past, my purposes are broken off, even the thoughts of my heart.
- 17,12 They change the night into day; the light is short because of darkness.
- 17,13 If I look for the nether-world as my house; if I have spread my couch in the darkness;
- 17,14 If I have said to corruption: 'Thou art my father', to the worm: 'Thou art my mother, and my sister';
- 17,15 Where then is my hope? And as for my hope, who shall see it?
- 17,16 They shall go down to the bars of the nether-world, when we are at rest together in the dust.