But Job answered and said.

Oh that my grief were throughly weighed, and my calamity laid in the balances together!

For now it would be heavier than the sand of the sea; therefore my words are swallowed up.

For the arrows of the Almighty are within me, the poison whereof drinketh up my spirit: the terrors of God do set themselves in array against me.

Both the wild ass bray when he hath grass? or loweth the ox over his fodder?

Can that which is unsavoury be eaten without salt? or is there [any] taste in the white of an egg?

The things [that] my soul refused to touch [are] as my sorrowful meat.

Oh that I might have my request; and that God would grant [me] the thing that I long for!

Even that it would please God to destroy me; that he would let loose his hand, and cut me off?

Then should I yet have comfort; yea, I would harden myself in sorrow: let him not spare; for I have not concealed the words of the Holy One.

What [is] my strength, that I should hope? and what [is] mine end, that I should prolong my life?

1. Job 6:1-12

WLC : WLC_Y11 / WLC_Tm10 / CHES20 AV © 2008 Scripture4all Foundation - www.scripture4all.org
and reality she is expelled from me.

for melted-one from associate of him kindness and fear of Who Suffices he is forsaking

brothers of me they are treacherous like watercourse as channel of watercourses

they are passing

the ones being thrusted away they are being effaced on them they are ascending in season they are being "chewed they are effaced in to be warm of him they are extinguished

and they are perishing

ey is gone and I say unto her [Is] not my help in me? and wisdom driven quite from me?

They were confounded because they had hoped; they came thither, and were ashamed.

For now ye are nothing; ye see [my] casting down, and are afraid.

The paths of their way are turned aside; they go to nothing, and perish.

The troops of Tema looked, the companies of Sheba waited for them.

Did I say, Bring unto me? or, Give a reward for me of your substance?

Or, Deliver me from the enemy’s hand? or, Redeem me from the hand of the mighty?

Teach me, and I will hold my tongue; and cause me to understand wherein I have erred.

How formidable are right words! but what doth your arguing reprove?
Do ye imagine to reprove words, and the speeches of one that is desperate, [which are] as wind?

Yea, ye overwhelm the fatherless, and ye dig [a pit] for your friend.

Now therefore be content, look upon me; for [it is] evident unto you if I lie.

Return, I pray you, let it not be iniquity; yea, return again, my righteousness [is] in it.

Is there iniquity in my tongue? cannot my taste discern perverse things?