

Job 19

Chapter 19

¹ THEN Job answered and said,

² How long will ye vex my soul, and break me in pieces with words?

³ These ten times have ye reproached me: ye are not ashamed *that* ye make yourselves strange to me.

⁴ And be it indeed *that* I have erred, mine error remaineth with myself.

⁵ If indeed ye will magnify *yourselves* against me, and plead against me my reproach:

⁶ Know now that God hath overthrown me, and hath compassed me with his net.

⁷ Behold, I cry out of wrong, but I am not heard: I cry aloud, but *there is* no judgment.

⁸ He hath fenced up my way that I cannot pass, and he hath set darkness in my paths.

⁹ He hath stripped me of my glory, and taken the crown *from* my head.

¹⁰ He hath destroyed me on every side, and I am gone: and mine hope hath he removed like a tree.

¹¹ He hath also kindled his wrath against me, and he counteth me unto him as *one of* his enemies.

¹² His troops come together, and raise up their way against

me, and encamp round about my tabernacle.

¹³ He hath put my brethren far from me, and mine acquaintance are verily estranged from me.

¹⁴ My kinsfolk have failed, and my familiar friends have forgotten me.

¹⁵ They that dwell in mine house, and my maids, count me for a stranger: I am an alien in their sight.

¹⁶ I called my servant, and he gave *me* no answer; I intreated him with my mouth.

¹⁷ My breath is strange to my wife, though I intreated for the children's *sake* of mine own body.

¹⁸ Yea, young children despised me; I arose, and they spake against me.

¹⁹ All my inward friends abhorred me: and they whom I loved are turned against me.

²⁰ My bone cleaveth to my skin and to my flesh, and I am escaped with the skin of my teeth.

²¹ Have pity upon me, have pity upon me, O ye my friends; for the hand of God hath touched me.

²² Why do ye persecute me as God, and are not satisfied with my flesh?

²³ Oh that my words were now written! oh that they were printed in a book!

²⁴ That they were graven with an iron pen and lead in the rock for ever!

²⁵ For I know *that* my redeemer liveth, and *that* he shall stand at the latter *day* upon the earth:

²⁶ And *though* after my skin *worms* destroy this *body*, yet in my flesh shall I see God:

²⁷ Whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another; *though* my reins be consumed within me.

²⁸ But ye should say, Why persecute we him, seeing the root of the matter is found in me?

²⁹ Be ye afraid of the sword: for wrath *bringeth* the punishments of the sword, that ye may know *there is* a judgment.