

# 2 Corinthians 11

## Chapter 11

<sup>1</sup> **W**OULD to God ye could bear with me a little in *my* folly: and indeed bear with me.

<sup>2</sup> For I am jealous over you with godly jealousy: for I have espoused you to one husband, that I may present *you as* a chaste virgin to Christ.

<sup>3</sup> But I fear, lest by any means, as the serpent beguiled Eve through his subtilty, so your minds should be corrupted from the simplicity that is in Christ.

<sup>4</sup> For if he that cometh preacheth another Jesus, whom we have not preached, or *if* ye receive another spirit, which ye have not received, or another gospel, which ye have not accepted, ye might well bear with *him*.

<sup>5</sup> For I suppose I was not a whit behind the very chiefest apostles.

<sup>6</sup> But though *I be* rude in speech, yet not in knowledge; but we have been thoroughly made manifest among you in all things.

<sup>7</sup> Have I committed an offence in abasing myself that ye might be exalted, because I have preached to you the gospel of God freely?

<sup>8</sup> I robbed other churches, taking wages *of them*, to do you service.

<sup>9</sup> And when I was present with you, and wanted, I was chargeable to no man: for that which was lacking to me the brethren which came from Macedonia supplied: and in all *things* I have kept myself from being burdensome unto you, and *so* will I keep *myself*.

<sup>10</sup> As the truth of Christ is in me, no man shall stop me of this boasting in the regions of Achaia.

<sup>11</sup> Wherefore? because I love you not? God knoweth.

<sup>12</sup> But what I do, that I will do, that I may cut off occasion from them which desire occasion; that wherein they glory, they may be found even as we.

<sup>13</sup> For such *are* false apostles, deceitful workers, transforming themselves into the apostles of Christ.

<sup>14</sup> And no marvel; for Satan himself is transformed into an angel of light.

<sup>15</sup> Therefore *it is* no great thing if his ministers also be transformed as the ministers of righteousness; whose end shall be according to their works.

<sup>16</sup> I say again, Let no man think me a fool; if otherwise, yet as a fool receive me, that I may boast myself a little.

<sup>17</sup> That which I speak, I speak *it* not after the Lord, but as it were foolishly, in this confidence of boasting.

<sup>18</sup> Seeing that many glory after the flesh, I will glory also.

<sup>19</sup> For ye suffer fools gladly, seeing ye *yourselves* are wise.

<sup>20</sup> For ye suffer, if a man bring you into bondage, if a man

devour *you*, if a man take *of you*, if a man exalt himself, if a man smite you on the face.

<sup>21</sup> I speak as concerning reproach, as though we had been weak. Howbeit whereinsoever any is bold, (I speak foolishly,) I am bold also.

<sup>22</sup> Are they Hebrews? so *am* I. Are they Israelites? so *am* I. Are they the seed of Abraham? so *am* I.

<sup>23</sup> Are they ministers of Christ? (I speak as a fool) I *am* more; in labours more abundant, in stripes above measure, in prisons more frequent, in deaths oft.

<sup>24</sup> Of the Jews five times received I forty *stripes* save one.

<sup>25</sup> Thrice was I beaten with rods, once was I stoned, thrice I suffered shipwreck, a night and a day I have been in the deep;

<sup>26</sup> *In* journeyings often, *in* perils of waters, *in* perils of robbers, *in* perils by *mine own* countrymen, *in* perils by the heathen, *in* perils in the city, *in* perils in the wilderness, *in* perils in the sea, *in* perils among false brethren;

<sup>27</sup> In weariness and painfulness, in watchings often, in hunger and thirst, in fastings often, in cold and nakedness.

<sup>28</sup> Beside those things that are without, that which cometh upon me daily, the care of all the churches.

<sup>29</sup> Who is weak, and I am not weak? who is offended, and I burn not?

<sup>30</sup> If I must needs glory, I will glory of the things which

concern mine infirmities.

<sup>31</sup> The God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which is blessed for evermore, knoweth that I lie not.

<sup>32</sup> In Damascus the governor under Aretas the king kept the city of the Damascenes with a garrison, desirous to apprehend me:

<sup>33</sup> And through a window in a basket was I let down by the wall, and escaped his hands.