

# JOB 10 vs 1

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Little is known about the man who names this book, but a few things we do know, beginning with Job was a real person (mentioned in Ezekiel 14; and James 5). Some scholars suggest this is merely an allegory or possibly an ancient; either way it mentions things that were more clearly understood in the 20<sup>th</sup> century. Whoever Job was, he knew celestial things; he knew terrestrial things; even things that suggest he lived concurrent to massive dinosaurs. The detailed conversations throughout this book, suggest real speeches inscribed shortly after the event, rather than what any poetic artist would write.



Job strongly rejected the meaning of life held by his three friends, and says,

**<sup>1</sup> I loathe my life; I will not restrain the dark thoughts within myself; I will speak out from my bitter soul / Job's extreme misery forced his friends to hear his many complaints.**

endless speculations  
half-true assumptions  
guesses, feelings  
unfounded reports  
based on nothing real

Job is overwhelmed, and knows least of all what happened

# Job

**<sup>2</sup> I will say to God, Do not condemn me; tell me what You have against me.**

**<sup>3</sup> Is it good that You oppress men, that You despise the work of Your hands, and shine on the counsel of the wrong?**

**<sup>4</sup> Do you only have eyes of flesh? or is Your sight like what man sees?**

**<sup>5</sup> Are Your days as the days of man? are Your years as the years of a mortal,**

**<sup>6</sup> that you enquire after my iniquity, and search after my sin?**

**<sup>7</sup> You know I am indeed not wrong; yet there is no deliverance from Your hand.**

**<sup>8</sup> Your hand made me and fashioned me altogether; yet would You destroy me?**

**<sup>9</sup> Remember, I ask you, that You made me like the clay; and will You turn me into dust again?**

**<sup>10</sup> Did You not pour me out like milk, and curdle me like cheese?**

**<sup>11</sup> clothe me with skin and flesh, and knit me together with bones and sinews?**

**<sup>12</sup> You have granted me life and favor, and Your oversight has preserved my spirit.**

**<sup>13</sup> Yet these things You have concealed in Your heart: I know that this is within You.**

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**14 If I sin, then You take note of me, and will not acquit me of my inequity.**

**15 If I am wrong, woe to me; and if I am right, yet I dare not lift up my head. I am full of disgrace and conscious of my affliction;**

**16 for if I should lift my head, like a fierce lion You will hunt me: and again You show Your awesome power on me.**

**17 You renew Your witnesses against me, and increase Your anger toward me; changes and war are with me.**

**18 Why then did You bring me forth from the womb? Oh that I had died, and no eye had seen me!**

**19 I should have been as though I had not been; carried from womb to tomb.**

**20 Are my days not few? cease then, and leave me alone, that I may have a little comfort,**

**21 before I go – to return no more; to the land of darkness and the shadow of death;**

**22 A land is dark as darkness itself; and as the shadow of death, without order, and which shines like the darkness.**

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