

JOB 19 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 20th 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,

¹ Then Job answered and said,

² How long will you plow my soul, and crush me with words?

³ These ten times you have reproached me: are you not ashamed that you wrong me.

⁴ Even if indeed I have erred, my error remains with me / I have not injured you.

⁵ Are you lord it over me, and prove my reproach against me:

⁶ then know it is God who has undone me, and has spread His net around me.

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

⁸ He has fenced up my way that I cannot pass, and He has darkened my path.

⁹ He has stripped me of honor, and degraded me.

¹⁰ He has destroyed me on every side, and I am gone: and He has uprooted my hope.

¹¹ He has ignited His wrath against me, and counted me as one of His enemies.

¹² His troops come in a swarm, and build up their way against me, encamping around my tent.

¹³ He has put my brothers far from me, and my friends treat me like a stranger.

¹⁴ My relatives have failed, and my intimate friends have forgotten me.

¹⁵ Those who live in my house, even my maids treat me as a stranger: to them I am an alien.

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- ¹⁶ I called to my servant, but he does not answer; I intreated him with my mouth.
- ¹⁷ My breath is offensive to my wife, and my smell is loathsome to my own brothers.
- ¹⁸ Yes, young children despised me; when I draw near, and they spake against me.
- ¹⁹ All my intimate friends detest me: and those whom I loved turn against me.
- ²⁰ My bone clings to my skin and to my flesh, and I have escaped with the skin of my teeth.
- ²¹ Have pity, have pity upon me, O my friends; for the hand of God has struck me.
- ²² Why do you persecute me like God, are you not satisfied with what has happened to me?
- ²³ Oh that my words were written! oh that they were inscribed in a book! / Wow! little did this great man know, we would be reading about his misery 5,000 years later; someday we will meet him; and want to thank him.
- ²⁴ That with an iron pen and lead they were graven on a rock forever!
- ²⁵ **For I know that my Redeemer lives**, and that He will stand at the latter day upon the earth:
- ²⁶ Even after this body of mine is destroy, yet in my flesh will I see God:
- ²⁷ whom I will see for myself, and my eyes will behold, and not another; though my heart be consumed within me.
- ²⁸ But you who think to run me down, to blame me for my sufferings;
- ²⁹ beware of your falsehoods for yourself: such slanders call for God's own sword, that you may also know that with Almighty God is justice for all.
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The Problem of Pain – by C.S.Lewis

Right & Wrong – CSLewisDoodle

The Poison of Subjectivism – CSLewisDoodle my feelings

We Have Cause To Be Uneasy -- CSLewisDoodle