

JOB 3 vs 1

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Little is known about Job, but what we do know is that Job was a real person -- mentioned in Ezekiel 14; and James 5. Some scholars suggest this is just an old drama; yet it mentions things that those in the 20th century discovered. Whoever Job was, he knew things of earth, he knew celestial things; and he knew his environment included massive dinosaurs. The detailed conversations throughout this book, suggest real speeches inscribed shortly after the event, rather than what a poet would write. This book is about a handful of people who lived 3,500 - 4,000 years ago.



Finally Job speaks,

¹ After this, Job opened his mouth, and cursed the day.

² And Job spoke, and said,

³ Perish the day when I was born; the night when it was said: it is a boy.

⁴ May the day be utter darkness; longing for light, and finding not; let God above ignore it, till not a ray of light shine on it.

⁵ Let darkness and black gloom reclaim it; let a cloud rest on it; let all eclipses terrify it.

⁶ As for that night, let the deep dark seize it; let it not rejoice among the days of the year, keep it out of the count of the months.

⁷ Aye, let that night be barren, bereft of any joyful voice.

⁸ Let the enchanters curse that day, who are ready to raise up their grieving.

⁹ Let the stars of its twilight be dark; may it look for light, but may it never see the dawning of the day:

¹⁰ for it did not close the womb of my mother on me, or hide misery from my eyes.

¹¹ Why did I not die in the womb? why did I not expire when I came from the womb?

¹² Why did the knees receive me? or why the breasts that I should suck?

¹³ For now I would have lain still and been quiet; then I would have slept: I would have been at rest,

¹⁴ with kings and counselors of the earth, who rebuilt ruins for themselves;

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¹⁵ or with princes who had gold, who filled their houses with silver:

¹⁶ or like a miscarriage that is discarded, I had not been; as infants who never saw light.

¹⁷ There the wrong cease from troubling; and there the weary are at rest.

¹⁸ There the prisoners are at ease together; they do not hear the voice of the oppressor.

¹⁹ The small and great are there; and the servant is free from his master.

Having questioned his birth, Job now questions his basic learned assumptions,

²⁰ Why is light given to him who grieves, and life to the bitter of soul;

²¹ who long for death, but it does not come; and dig for it more than for hidden treasures;

²² who rejoice exceedingly, when they find the grave?

²³ Why is light given to a man whose way is hidden, and whom God has hedged in?

²⁴ For my groaning comes like daily bread, and my sighings pour out like water.

²⁵ For what I greatly feared comes on me, and what I dreaded befalls me.

²⁶ I get no peace, I get no rest, I get not ease; only trouble attacks me.

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