

JOB 7 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. To help us understand what speculative wisdom was being exchanged among these 4 friends, I went to the end of the book, to hear its conclusion, and we read: the LORD said to Eliphaz the Temanite, My anger is ignited against you, and against your two friends: for you have not spoken of Me what is right, as My servant Job has. These 4 friends were clueless to what brought them together; so their guesses and rumors run freely through the pages dressed in friendship. .



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

Job is overwhelmed and knows least of all what happened

Job

Job, My Suffering Is Comfortless,

¹ Is there not a time of hard service for man on earth? Are not his days also like the days of a hired man?

² Like a servant who earnestly desires the shade, and like a hired man who eagerly looks for his wages,

³ So I have been allotted months of futility, and wearisome nights have been appointed to me.

⁴ When I lie down, I say, When will I arise, and the night be ended? For I have had my fill of tossing till dawn.

⁵ My flesh is caked with worms and dust; my skin is cracked and breaks out afresh.

⁶ My days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle, and are spent without hope.

⁷ Oh, remember that my life is a breath! My eye will never again see good.

⁸ The eye of him who sees me will see me no more; while your eyes are upon me, I will no longer be.

⁹ As the cloud disappears and vanishes away, so he who goes down to the grave does not come up.

¹⁰ He will never return to his house, nor will his place know him anymore.

¹¹ So, I will not restrain my mouth; I will speak in the anguish of my spirit; I will complain in the bitterness of my soul.

¹² Am I a sea, or a sea serpent, that You set a guard over me?

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- ¹³ When I say, My bed will comfort me, my couch will ease my complaint,
¹⁴ Then You scare me with dreams and terrify me with visions,
¹⁵ So that my soul chooses strangling and death rather than my body.
¹⁶ I loathe my life; I would not live forever. Let me alone, for my days are but a breath.
¹⁷ What is man, that You should exalt him, that You should set Your heart on him,
¹⁸ That You should visit him every morning, and test him every moment?
¹⁹ How long? Will You not look away from me, and let me alone till I swallow my saliva?
²⁰ Have I sinned? What have I done to You, O watcher of men? Why have You set me as Your target, so that I am a burden to myself?
²¹ Why then do You not pardon my transgression, and take away my crime? For now I will lie down in the dust, and You will seek me diligently, but I will no longer be.
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