

# Job 6

JPS [\[Online\]](#)

## Job Replies: My Complaint Is Just

<sup>1</sup>Then Job answered and said:

<sup>2</sup>Oh that my vexation were but weighed, And my calamity laid in the balances altogether!

<sup>3</sup>For now it would be heavier than the sand of the seas; Therefore are my words broken.

<sup>4</sup>For the arrows of the Almighty are within me, The poison whereof my spirit drinketh up; The terrors of God do set themselves in array against me.

<sup>5</sup>Doth the wild ass bray when he hath grass? Or loweth the ox over his fodder?

<sup>6</sup>Can that which hath no savour be eaten without salt? Or is there any taste in the juice of mallows?

<sup>7</sup>My soul refuseth to touch them; They are as the sickness of my flesh.

<sup>8</sup>Oh that I might have my request, And that God would grant me the thing that I long for!

<sup>9</sup>Even that it would please God to crush me; That He would let loose His hand, and cut me off!

<sup>10</sup>Then should I yet have comfort; Yea, I would exult in pain, though He spare not; For I have not denied the words of the Holy One.

<sup>11</sup>What is my strength, that I should wait? And what is mine end, that I should be patient?

<sup>12</sup>Is my strength the strength of stones? Or is my flesh of brass?

<sup>13</sup>Is it that I have no help in me, And that sound wisdom is driven quite from me?

**14**To him that is ready to faint kindness is due from his friend, Even to him that forsaketh the fear of the Almighty.

**15**My brethren have dealt deceitfully as a brook, As the channel of brooks that overflow,

**16**Which are black by reason of the ice, And wherein the snow hideth itself;

**17**What time they wax warm, they vanish, When it is hot, they are consumed out of their place.

**18**The paths of their way do wind, They go up into the waste, and are lost.

**19**The caravans of Tema looked, The companies of Sheba waited for them—

**20**They were ashamed because they had hoped; They came thither, and were confounded.

**21**For now ye are become His; Ye see a terror, and are afraid.

**22**Did I say: 'Give unto me'? Or: 'Offer a present for me of your substance' ?

**23**or: 'Deliver me from the adversary's hand'? Or: 'Redeem me from the hand of the oppressors' ?

**24**Teach me, and I will hold my peace; And cause me to understand wherein I have erred.

**25**How forcible are words of uprightness! But what doth your arguing argue?

**26**Do ye hold words to be an argument, But the speeches of one that is desperate to be wind?

**27**Yea, ye would cast lots upon the fatherless, And dig a pit for your friend.

**28**Now therefore be pleased to look upon me; For surely I shall not lie to your face.

**29**Return, I pray you, let there be no injustice; Yea, return again, my cause is righteous.

**30**Is there injustice on my tongue? Cannot my taste discern crafty devices?