## Job 14

## JPS [Online]

## Job Laments the Finality of Death

<sup>1</sup>Man that is born of a woman Is of few days, and full of trouble.

<sup>2</sup>He cometh forth like a flower, and withereth; He fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not.

<sup>3</sup>And dost Thou open Thine eyes upon such a one, And bringest me into judgment with Thee?

<sup>4</sup>Who can bring a clean thing out of an unclean? not one.

<sup>5</sup>Seeing his days are determined, The number of his months is with Thee, And Thou hast appointed his bounds that he cannot pass;

<sup>6</sup>Look away from him, that he may rest, Till he shall accomplish, as a hireling, his day.

<sup>7</sup>For there is hope of a tree, If it be cut down, that it will sprout again, And that the tender branch thereof will not cease.

<sup>8</sup>Though the root thereof wax old in the earth, And the stock thereof die in the ground;

<sup>9</sup>Yet through the scent of water it will bud, And put forth boughs like a plant.

<sup>10</sup>But man dieth, and lieth low; Yea, man perisheth, and where is he?

<sup>11</sup>As the waters fail from the sea, And the river is drained dry;

<sup>12</sup>So man lieth down and riseth not; Till the heavens be no more, they shall not awake, Nor be roused out of their sleep.

<sup>13</sup>Oh that Thou wouldest hide me in the nether-world, That Thou wouldest keep me secret, until Thy wrath be past, That Thou wouldest appoint me a set time, and remember me!—

<sup>14</sup>If a man die, may he live again? All the days of my service would I wait, till my relief should come—

<sup>15</sup>Thou wouldest call, and I would answer Thee; Thou wouldest have a desire to the work of Thy hands.

<sup>16</sup>But now Thou numberest my steps, Thou dost not even wait for my sin;

<sup>17</sup>My transgression is sealed up in a bag, And Thou heapest up mine iniquity.

<sup>18</sup>And surely the mountain falling crumbleth away, And the rock is removed out of its place;

<sup>19</sup>The waters wear the stones; The overflowings thereof wash away the dust of the earth; So Thou destroyest the hope of man.

<sup>20</sup>Thou prevailest for ever against him, and he passeth; Thou changest his countenance, and sendest him away.

<sup>21</sup>His sons come to honour, and he knoweth it not; And they are brought low, but he regardeth them not.

<sup>22</sup>But his flesh grieveth for him, And his soul mourneth over him.