## **Job 16**

## JPS [Online]

## **Job Decries His Comforters**

- <sup>1</sup>Then Job answered and said:
- <sup>2</sup>I have heard many such things; Sorry comforters are ye all.
- <sup>3</sup>Shall windy words have an end? Or what provoketh thee that thou answerest?
- <sup>4</sup>I also could speak as ye do; If your soul were in my soul's stead, I could join words together against you, And shake my head at you.
- <sup>5</sup>I would strengthen you with my mouth, And the moving of my lips would assuage your grief.
- <sup>6</sup>Though I speak, my pain is not assuaged; And though I forbear, what am I eased?
- <sup>7</sup>But now He hath made me weary; Thou hast made desolate all my company.
- <sup>8</sup>And Thou hast shrivelled me up, which is a witness against me; And my leanness riseth up against me, it testifieth to my face.
- <sup>9</sup>He hath torn me in His wrath, and hated me; He hath gnashed upon me with His teeth; Mine adversary sharpeneth his eyes upon me.
- **10**They have gaped upon me with their mouth; They have smitten me upon the cheek scornfully; They gather themselves together against me.
- **11**God delivereth me to the ungodly, And casteth me into the hands of the wicked.
- <sup>12</sup>I was at ease, and He broke me asunder; Yea, He hath taken me by the neck, and dashed me to pieces; He hath also set me up for His mark.
- <sup>13</sup>His archers compass me round about, He cleaveth my reins asunder, and doth not spare; He poureth out my gall upon the ground.
- 14He breaketh me with breach upon breach; He runneth upon me like a giant.
- 15I have sewed sackcloth upon my skin, And have laid my horn in the dust.
- 16My face is reddened with weeping, And on my eyelids is the shadow of death;
- <sup>17</sup>Although there is no violence in my hands, And my prayer is pure.
- <sup>18</sup>O earth, cover not thou my blood, And let my cry have no resting-place.
- 19 Even now, behold, my Witness is in heaven, And He that testifieth of me is on high.

- <sup>20</sup>Mine inward thoughts are my intercessors, Mine eye poureth out tears unto God;
- <sup>21</sup>That He would set aright a man contending with God, As a son of man setteth aright his neighbour!
- <sup>22</sup>For the years that are few are coming on, And I shall go the way whence I shall not return.