JPS [Online]

Job's Final Appeal

¹I made a covenant with mine eyes; How then should I look upon a maid?

²For what would be the portion of God from above, And the heritage of the Almighty from on high?

³Is it not calamity to the unrighteous, And disaster to the workers of iniquity?

⁴Doth not He see my ways, And count all my steps?

⁵If I have walked with vanity, And my foot hath hasted to deceit—

⁶Let me be weighed in a just balance, That God may know mine integrity—

⁷If my step hath turned out of the way, And my heart walked after mine eyes, And if any spot hath cleaved to my hands;

⁸Then let me sow, and let another eat; Yea, let the produce of my field be rooted out.

⁹If my heart have been enticed unto a woman, And I have lain in wait at my neighbour's door;

¹⁰Then let my wife grind unto another, And let others bow down upon her.

¹¹For that were a heinous crime; Yea, it were an iniquity to be punished by the judges.

¹²For it is a fire that consumeth unto destruction, And would root out all mine increase.

¹³If I did despise the cause of my man-servant, Or of my maid-servant, when they contended with me—

¹⁴What then shall I do when God riseth up? And when He remembereth, what shall I answer Him?

¹⁵Did not He that made me in the womb make him? And did not One fashion us in the womb?

¹⁶If I have withheld aught that the poor desired, Or have caused the eyes of the widow to fail;

¹⁷Or have eaten my morsel myself alone, And the fatherless hath not eaten thereof—

¹⁸Nay, from my youth he grew up with me as with a father, And I have been her guide from my mother's womb.

¹⁹If I have seen any wanderer in want of clothing, Or that the needy had no covering;

²⁰If his loins have not blessed me, And if he were not warmed with the fleece of my sheep;

²¹If I have lifted up my hand against the fatherless, Because I saw my help in the gate;

²²Then let my shoulder fall from the shoulder-blade, And mine arm be broken from the bone.

²³For calamity from God was a terror to me, And by reason of His majesty I could do nothing.

²⁴If I have made gold my hope, And have said to the fine gold: 'Thou art my confidence';

²⁵If I rejoiced because my wealth was great, And because my hand had gotten much;

²⁶If I beheld the sun when it shined, Or the moon walking in brightness;

²⁷And my heart hath been secretly enticed, And my mouth hath kissed my hand;

²⁸This also were an iniquity to be punished by the judges; For I should have lied to God that is above.

²⁹If I rejoiced at the destruction of him that hated me, Or exulted when evil found him—

³⁰Yea, I suffered not my mouth to sin By asking his life with a curse.

³¹If the men of my tent said not: 'Who can find one that hath not been satisfied with his meat?'

³²The stranger did not lodge in the street; My doors I opened to the roadside.

³³If after the manner of men I covered my transgressions, By hiding mine iniquity in my bosom—

³⁴Because I feared the great multitude, And the most contemptible among families terrified me, So that I kept silence, and went not out of the door.

³⁵Oh that I had one to hear me!—Lo, here is my signature, let the Almighty answer me—And that I had the indictment which mine adversary hath written!

³⁶Surely I would carry it upon my shoulder; I would bind it unto me as a crown.

³⁷I would declare unto him the number of my steps; As a prince would I go near unto him.

³⁸If my land cry out against me, And the furrows thereof weep together;

³⁹If I have eaten the fruits thereof without money, Or have caused the tillers thereof to be disappointed—

⁴⁰Let thistles grow instead of wheat, And noisome weeds instead of barley. The words of Job are ended.