

**JOB 17**

JOB 17:1

1 ¶ My breath is corrupt, my days are extinct, the graves *are ready* for me.

JOB 17:2

2 *Are there* not mockers with me? and doth not mine eye continue in their provocation?

JOB 17:3

3 Lay down now, put me in a surety with thee; who *is* he *that* will strike hands with me?

JOB 17:4

4 For thou hast hid their heart from understanding: therefore shalt thou not exalt *them*.

JOB 17:5

5 He that speaketh flattery to *his* friends, even the eyes of his children shall fail.

JOB 17:6

6 He hath made me also a byword of the people; and aforetime I was as a tabret.

JOB 17:7

7 Mine eye also is dim by reason of sorrow, and all my members *are* as a shadow.

JOB 17:8

8 Upright *men* shall be astonished at this, and the innocent shall stir up himself against the hypocrite.

JOB 17:9

9 The righteous also shall hold on his way, and he that hath clean hands shall be stronger and stronger.

JOB 17:10

10 ¶ But as for you all, do ye return, and come now: for I cannot find *one wise man* among you.

JOB 17:11

11 My days are past, my purposes are broken off, *even* the thoughts of my heart.

JOB 17:12

12 They change the night into day: the light *is* short because of darkness.

JOB 17:13

13 If I wait, the grave *is* mine house: I have made my bed in the darkness.

JOB 17:14

14 I have said to corruption, Thou *art* my father: to the worm, *Thou art* my mother, and my sister.

JOB 17:15

15 And where *is* now my hope? as for my hope, who shall see it?

JOB 17:16

16 They shall go down to the bars of the pit, when *our* rest together *is* in the dust.