Bible Alive 365 – Day #5

Job 6-9

Job 6:1-30 But Job answered and said, **2** Oh that my grief were throughly weighed, and my calamity laid in the balances together! **3** For now it would be heavier than the sand of the sea: therefore my words are swallowed up. **4** For the arrows of the Almighty *are* within me, the poison whereof drinketh up my spirit: the terrors of God do set themselves in array against me. **5** Doth the wild ass bray when he hath grass? or loweth the ox over his fodder? **6** Can that which is unsavoury be eaten without salt? or is there *any* taste in the white of an egg? **7** The things *that* my soul refused to touch *are* as my sorrowful meat. **8** Oh that I might have my request; and that God would grant *me* the thing that I long for! **9** Even that it would please God to destroy me; that he would let loose his hand, and cut me off! **10** Then should I yet have comfort; yea, I would harden myself in sorrow: let him not spare; for I have not concealed the words of the Holy One. **11** What *is* my strength, that I should hope? and what *is* mine end, that I should prolong my life? **12** *Is* my strength the strength of stones? or *is* my flesh of brass? **13** *Is* not my help in me? and is wisdom driven quite from me? **14** To him that is afflicted pity *should be shewed* from his friend; but he forsaketh the fear of the Almighty. **15** My brethren have dealt deceitfully as a brook, *and* as the stream of brooks they pass away; **16** Which are blackish by reason of the ice, *and* wherein the snow is hid: **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 are turned aside; they go to nothing, and perish. **19** The troops of Tema looked, the companies of Sheba waited for them. **20** They were confounded because they had hoped; they came thither, and were ashamed. **21** For now ye are nothing; ye see *my* casting down, and are afraid. **22** Did I say, Bring unto me? or, Give a reward for me of your substance? **23** Or, Deliver me from the enemy's hand? or, Redeem me from the hand of the mighty? **24** Teach me, and I will hold my tongue: and cause me to understand wherein I have erred. **25** How forcible are right words! but what doth your arguing reprove? **26** Do ye imagine to reprove words, and the speeches of one that is desperate, *which are* as wind? **27** Yea, ye overwhelm the fatherless, and ye dig *a pit* for your friend. **28** Now therefore be content, look upon me; for *it is* evident unto you if I lie. **29** Return, I pray you, let it not be iniquity; yea, return again, my righteousness *is* in it. **30** Is there iniquity in my tongue? cannot my taste discern perverse things?

Job 7:1-21 *Is there* not an appointed time to man upon earth? *are not* his days also like the days of an hireling? **2** As a servant earnestly desireth the shadow, and as an hireling looketh for *the reward of* his work: **3** So am I made to possess months of vanity, and wearisome nights are appointed to me. **4** When I lie down, I say, When shall I arise, and the night be gone? and I am full of tossings to and fro unto the dawning of the day. **5** My flesh is clothed with worms and clods of dust; my skin is broken, and become loathsome. **6** My days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle, and are spent without hope. **7** O remember that my life *is* wind: mine eye shall no more see good. **8** The eye of him that hath seen me shall see me no *more:* thine eyes *are* upon me, and I *am* not. **9** *As* the cloud is consumed and vanisheth away: so he that goeth down to the grave shall come up no *more.* **10** He shall return no more to his house, neither shall his place know him any more. **11** Therefore I will not refrain my mouth; I will speak in the anguish of my spirit; I will complain in the bitterness of my soul. **12** *Am* I a sea, or a whale, that thou settest a watch over me? **13** When I say, My bed shall comfort me, my couch shall ease my complaint; **14** Then thou scarest me with dreams, and terrifiest me through visions: **15** So that my soul chooseth strangling, *and* death rather than my life. **16** I loathe *it;* I would not live alway: let me alone; for my days *are*

vanity. **17** What *is* man, that thou shouldest magnify him? and that thou shouldest set thine heart upon him? **18** And *that* thou shouldest visit him every morning, *and* try him every moment? **19** How long wilt thou not depart from me, nor let me alone till I swallow down my spittle? **20** I have sinned; what shall I do unto thee, O thou preserver of men? why hast thou set me as a mark against thee, so that I am a burden to myself? **21** And why dost thou not pardon my transgression, and take away mine iniquity? for now shall I sleep in the dust; and thou shalt seek me in the morning, but I *shall* not *be.*

Job 8:1-22 Then answered Bildad the Shuhite, and said, **2** How long wilt thou speak these *things?* and *how long shall* the words of thy mouth *be like* a strong wind? **3** Doth God pervert judgment? or doth the Almighty pervert justice? **4** If thy children have sinned against him, and he have cast them away for their transgression; **5** If thou wouldest seek unto God betimes, and make thy supplication to the Almighty; **6** If thou *wert* pure and upright; surely now he would awake for thee, and make the habitation of thy righteousness prosperous. **7** Though thy beginning was small, yet thy latter end should greatly increase. **8** For enquire, I pray thee, of the former age, and prepare thyself to the search of their fathers: **9** (For we *are but of* yesterday, and know nothing, because our days upon earth *are* a shadow:) **10** Shall not they teach thee, *and* tell thee, and utter words out of their heart? **11** Can the rush grow up without mire? can the flag grow without water? **12** Whilst it *is* yet in his greenness, *and* not cut down, it withereth before any *other* herb. **13** So *are* the paths of all that forget God; and the hypocrite's hope shall perish: **14** Whose hope shall be cut off, and whose trust *shall be* a spider's web. **15** He shall lean upon his house, but it shall not stand: he shall hold it fast, but it shall not endure. **16** He *is* green before the sun, and his branch shooteth forth in his garden. **17** His roots are wrapped about the heap, *and* seeth the place of stones. **18** If he destroy him from his place, then *it* shall deny him, *saying,* I have not seen thee. **19** Behold, this *is* the joy of his way, and out of the earth shall others grow. **20** Behold, God will not cast away a perfect *man,* neither will he help the evil doers: **21** Till he fill thy mouth with laughing, and thy lips with rejoicing. **22** They that hate thee shall be clothed with shame; and the dwelling place of the wicked shall come to nought.

Job 9:1-35 Then Job answered and said, **2** I know *it is* so of a truth: but how should man be just with God? **3** If he will contend with him, he cannot answer him one of a thousand. **4** *He is* wise in heart, and mighty in strength: who hath hardened *himself* against him, and hath prospered? **5** Which removeth the mountains, and they know not: which overturneth them in his anger. **6** Which shaketh the earth out of her place, and the pillars thereof tremble. **7** Which commandeth the sun, and it riseth not; and sealeth up the stars. **8** Which alone spreadeth out the heavens, and treadeth upon the waves of the sea. **9** Which maketh Arcturus, Orion, and Pleiades, and the chambers of the south. **10** Which doeth great things past finding out; yea, and wonders without number. **11** Lo, he goeth by me, and I see *him* not: he passeth on also, but I perceive him not. **12** Behold, he taketh away, who can hinder him? who will say unto him, What doest thou? **13** *If* God will not withdraw his anger, the proud helpers do stoop under him. **14** How much less shall I answer him, *and* choose out my words *to reason* with him? **15** Whom, though I were righteous, *yet* would I not answer, *but* I would make supplication to my judge. **16** If I had called, and he had answered me; *yet* would I not believe that he had hearkened unto my voice. **17** For he breaketh me with a tempest, and multiplieth my wounds without cause. **18** He will not suffer me to take my breath, but filleth me with bitterness. **19** If *I speak* of strength, lo, *he is* strong: and if of judgment, who shall set me a time *to plead?* **20** If I justify myself, mine own mouth shall condemn me: *if I say,* I *am* perfect, it shall also prove me perverse. **21** *Though* I *were* perfect, *yet* would I not know my soul: I would despise my life. **22** This *is* one *thing,* therefore I said *it,* He destroyeth the perfect and the wicked. **23** If the scourge slay suddenly, he will laugh at the trial of the

innocent. **24** The earth is given into the hand of the wicked: he covereth the faces of the judges thereof; if not, where, *and* who *is* he? **25** Now my days are swifter than a post: they flee away, they see no good. **26** They are passed away as the swift ships: as the eagle *that* hasteth to the prey. **27** If I say, I will forget my complaint, I will leave off my heaviness, and comfort *myself:* **28** I am afraid of all my sorrows, I know that thou wilt not hold me innocent. **29** *If* I be wicked, why then labour I in vain? **30** If I wash myself with snow water, and make my hands never so clean; **31** Yet shalt thou plunge me in the ditch, and mine own clothes shall abhor me. **32** For *he is* not a man, as I *am, that* I should answer him, *and* we should come together in judgment. **33** Neither is there any daysman betwixt us, *that* might lay his hand upon us both. **34** Let him take his rod away from me, and let not his fear terrify me: **35** *Then* would I speak, and not fear him; but *it is* not so with me.