Bible Alive 365 – Day #11

Job 29-31

Job 29:1-25 Moreover Job continued his parable, and said, **2** Oh that I were as *in* months past, as *in* the days *when* God preserved me; **3** When his candle shined upon my head, *and when* by his light I walked *through* darkness; **4** As I was in the days of my youth, when the secret of God *was* upon my tabernacle; **5** When the Almighty *was* yet with me, *when* my children *were* about me; **6** When I washed my steps with butter, and the rock poured me out rivers of oil; **7** When I went out to the gate through the city, *when* I prepared my seat in the street! **8** The young men saw me, and hid themselves: and the aged arose, *and* stood up. **9** The princes refrained talking, and laid *their* hand on their mouth. **10** The nobles held their peace, and their tongue cleaved to the roof of their mouth. **11** When the ear heard *me,* then it blessed me; and when the eye saw *me,* it gave witness to me: **12** Because I delivered the poor that cried, and the fatherless, and *him that had* none to help him. **13** The blessing of him that was ready to perish came upon me: and I caused the widow's heart to sing for joy. **14** I put on righteousness, and it clothed me: my judgment *was* as a robe and a diadem. **15** I was eyes to the blind, and feet *was* I to the lame. **16** I *was* a father to the poor: and the cause *which* I knew not I searched out. **17** And I brake the jaws of the wicked, and plucked the spoil out of his teeth. **18** Then I said, I shall die in my nest, and I shall multiply *my* days as the sand. **19** My root *was* spread out by the waters, and the dew lay all night upon my branch. **20** My glory *was* fresh in me, and my bow was renewed in my hand. **21** Unto me *men* gave ear, and waited, and kept silence at my counsel. **22** After my words they spake not again; and my speech dropped upon them. **23** And they waited for me as for the rain; and they opened their mouth wide *as* for the latter rain. **24** *If* I laughed on them, they believed *it* not; and the light of my countenance they cast not down. **25** I chose out their way, and sat chief, and dwelt as a king in the army, as one *that* comforteth the mourners.

Job 30:1-31 But now *they that are* younger than I have me in derision, whose fathers I would have disdained to have set with the dogs of my flock. **2** Yea, whereto *might* the strength of their hands *profit* me, in whom old age was perished? **3** For want and famine *they were* solitary; fleeing into the wilderness in former time desolate and waste. **4** Who cut up mallows by the bushes, and juniper roots *for* their meat. **5** They were driven forth from among *men,* (they cried after them as *after* a thief;) **6** To dwell in the clifts of the valleys, *in* caves of the earth, and *in* the rocks. **7** Among the bushes they brayed; under the nettles they were gathered together. **8** *They were* children of fools, yea, children of base men: they were viler than the earth. **9** And now am I their song, yea, I am their byword. **10** They abhor me, they flee far from me, and spare not to spit in my face. **11** Because he hath loosed my cord, and afflicted me, they have also let loose the bridle before me. **12** Upon *my* right *hand* rise the youth; they push away my feet, and they raise up against me the ways of their destruction. **13** They mar my path, they set forward my calamity, they have no helper. **14** They came *upon me* as a wide breaking in *of waters:* in the desolation they rolled themselves *upon me.* **15** Terrors are turned upon me: they pursue my soul as the wind: and my welfare passeth away as a cloud. **16** And now my soul is poured out upon me; the days of affliction have taken hold upon me. **17** My bones are pierced in me in the night season: and my sinews take no rest. **18** By the great force *of my disease* is my garment changed: it bindeth me about as the collar of my coat. **19** He hath cast me into the mire, and I am become like dust and ashes. **20** I cry unto thee, and thou dost not hear me: I stand up, and thou regardest me *not.* **21** Thou art become cruel to me: with thy strong hand thou opposest thyself against me. **22** Thou liftest me up to the wind; thou

causest me to ride *upon it,* and dissolvest my substance. **23** For I know *that* thou wilt bring me *to* death, and *to* the house appointed for all living. **24** Howbeit he will not stretch out *his* hand to the grave, though they cry in his destruction. **25** Did not I weep for him that was in trouble? was *not* my soul grieved for the poor? **26** When I looked for good, then evil came *unto me:* and when I waited for light, there came darkness. **27** My bowels boiled, and rested not: the days of affliction prevented me. **28** I went mourning without the sun: I stood up, *and* I cried in the congregation. **29** I am a brother to dragons, and a companion to owls. **30** My skin is black upon me, and my bones are burned with heat. **31** My harp also is *turned* to mourning, and my organ into the voice of them that weep.

Job 31:1-40 I made a covenant with mine eyes; why then should I think upon a maid? **2** For what portion of God *is there* from above? and *what* inheritance of the Almighty from on high? **3** *Is* not destruction to the wicked? and a strange *punishment* to the workers of iniquity? **4** Doth not he see my ways, and count all my steps? **5** If I have walked with vanity, or if my foot hath hasted to deceit; **6** Let me be weighed in an even balance, that God may know mine integrity. **7** If my step hath turned out of the way, and mine heart walked after mine eyes, and if any blot hath cleaved to mine hands; **8** *Then* let me sow, and let another eat; yea, let my offspring be rooted out. **9** If mine heart have been deceived by a woman, or *if* I have laid wait at my neighbour's door; **10** *Then* let my wife grind unto another, and let others bow down upon her. **11** For this *is* an heinous crime; yea, it *is* an iniquity *to be punished by* the judges. **12** For it *is* a fire *that* consumeth to destruction, and would root out all mine increase. **13** If I did despise the cause of my manservant or of my maidservant, when they contended with me; **14** What then shall I do when God riseth up? and when he visiteth, what shall I answer him? **15** Did not he that made me in the womb make him? and did not one fashion us in the womb? **16** If I have withheld the poor from *their* desire, or have caused the eyes of the widow to fail; **17** Or have eaten my morsel myself alone, and the fatherless hath not eaten thereof; **18** (For from my youth he was brought up with me, as *with* a father, and I have guided her from my mother's womb;) **19** If I have seen any perish for want of clothing, or any poor without covering; **20** If his loins have not blessed me, and *if* he were *not* warmed with the fleece of my sheep; **21** If I have lifted up my hand against the fatherless, when I saw my help in the gate: **22** *Then* let mine arm fall from my shoulder blade, and mine arm be broken from the bone. **23** For destruction *from* God *was* a terror to me, and by reason of his highness I could not endure. **24** If I have made gold my hope, or have said to the fine gold, *Thou art* my confidence; **25** If I rejoiced because my wealth *was* great, and because mine hand had gotten much; **26** If I beheld the sun when it shined, or the moon walking *in* brightness; **27** And my heart hath been secretly enticed, or my mouth hath kissed my hand: **28** This also *were* an iniquity *to be punished by* the judge: for I should have denied the God *that is* above. **29** If I rejoiced at the destruction of him that hated me, or lifted up myself when evil found him: **30** Neither have I suffered my mouth to sin by wishing a curse to his soul. **31** If the men of my tabernacle said not, Oh that we had of his flesh! we cannot be satisfied. **32** The stranger did not lodge in the street: *but* I opened my doors to the traveller. **33** If I covered my transgressions as Adam, by hiding mine iniquity in my bosom: **34** Did I fear a great multitude, or did the contempt of families terrify me, that I kept silence, *and* went not out of the door? **35** Oh that one would hear me! behold, my desire *is, that* the Almighty would answer me, and *that* mine adversary had written a book. **36** Surely I would take it upon my shoulder, *and* bind it *as* a crown to me. **37** I would declare unto him the number of my steps; as a prince would I go near unto him. **38** If my land cry against me, or that the furrows likewise thereof complain; **39** If I have eaten the fruits thereof without money, or have caused the owners thereof to lose their life: **40** Let thistles grow instead of wheat, and cockle instead of barley. The words of Job are ended.