

Chapter 10

Job scarce able to speake yet sheweth that there is no iniustice nor ignorance in God, neither is his sinne the cause of so great afflictions. 9. Acknowledgeth Gods loue and benefites towards himself, 15. and dreadeth his strict iudgement.

My foule is wearie of my life, I wil let my speach passe agaynst my self. I wil speake in the bitternes of my foule. ² I wil fay to God: Condemne me not: tel me why thou iudgest me fo. ³ Doth it seeme good to thee, if thou ^acalumniate me, and oppresse me the worke of thy handes, and helpe the counfel of the impious? ⁴ Haft thou eies of flesh: or as a man seeth, shalt thou also see? ⁵ Are thy daies as the daies of man, and are thy yeares as the times of men? ⁶ That thou sekest my iniquitie, and searcest my sinne? ⁷ And thou mayst knowe that I haue done no impious thing, whereas there is no man that can deliuer out of thy hand. ⁸ ^bThy handes haue made me, and framed me wholly round about, and dost thou so fodenlie cast me downe headlong? ⁹ Remember I beseech thee that as clay thou madest me, and into dust thou wilt bring me agayne. ¹⁰ Haft thou not as milke milked me, and curded me as cheefe? ¹¹ With skinne and flesh thou hast clothed me. With bones & finowes thou hast compacted me. ¹² Life and mercie thou hast geuen to me, and thy visitation hath kept my spirit. ¹³ Although thou conceale these thinges in thy hart, yet I know that thou remembrest al thinges. ¹⁴ If I haue sinned and thou hast spared me for an houre: why dost thou not suffer

^a Holie Job knowing it to be vnpossible that God calumniateth anie man, inquireth what is the cause why his goodnes afflicteth the iust?

^b In that I am thy creature thou maist iustly destroy me: but in deede because I am thy creature thou wilt spare me through thy mercy, geuing me thy grace which if I vse wel thou wilt also geue me eternal rest.

me to be cleane from mine iniquitie? ¹⁵ And if I fhall be impious, woe is to me: and if iuft, I fhall not lift vp my head, filled with affliction and miferie. ¹⁶ And for pride as a lioneffe thou wilt take me, and returning thou doeft merueloufly torment me. ¹⁷ Thou reneweft thy witneffes agaynft me, and multiplied thy wrath toward me, and paynes doe warre vpon me. ¹⁸ Why didft thou bring me forth out of the matrice? Who would God, I had bene confumed that eye might not fee me. ¹⁹ I had bene as if I were not, caried from the wombe to the graue. ²⁰ Shall not the fewnes of my daies be ended fhortly? Suffer me ^a)therefore, that I may a litle lament my forow. ²¹ Before I goe, and returne not, vnto the darke land, that is couered with the mift of death. ²² A land of miferie and darkeneffe, where is the fhadow of death, and no order, but euerlafting horreur inhabiteth.

^a Repentance is alwayes neceffarie, but moft efpecially at the houre of death.