## Chapter 13

Of their owne wordes Iob confuteth his aduerfaries, that they have fpoken that which they know not, 13. defendeth his owne innocencie, 22. defiring of God, if he be afflicted for fecrete finnes, that he may know them.

ehold mine eie hath feene al thefe thinges, and mine eare hath heard, & I haue vnderftood euerie thing. <sup>2</sup> According to your knowledge I alfo do know: neither am I inferiour to you. <sup>3</sup> But yet I wil fpeake to the Omnipotent, and I couet to difpute with God. 4 First shewing you to be forgers of lying, and maintevners of peruerfe opinions. <sup>5</sup> And would God ve would hold your peace, that you might be thought to be wife men. <sup>6</sup> Heare ye therfore my correptions, and attend the iudgement of my lippes. <sup>7</sup> Hath God neede of your lye, that for him you fpeake guiles? <sup>8</sup> Doe you take his perfon, and doe you endeuour a) to judge for God? <sup>9</sup> Or fhal it pleafe him from whom nothing can be concealed, or fhal he be deceived as a man, with your fraudulent dealings? <sup>10</sup> He fhal reproue you, becaufe in fecrete you take his perfon. <sup>11</sup> Forthwith as he fhal moue himfelf, he fhal truble you: and his terrour fhal come violently vpon you. <sup>12</sup> Your memorie fhal be compared to ashes, and your neckes fhal be brought into clay. <sup>13</sup> Hold your peace a litle while, that I may fpeake, whatfoeuer my minde shal prompt me. <sup>14</sup> b)Why doe I teare my flesh with my teeth, & carie my foule in my handes? <sup>15</sup> Although he shal kil me, I wil <sup>c</sup>)truft in him: but yet I wil reproue my waies in his fight. <sup>16</sup> And he fhal be my fauiour: for no hypocrite shal come in his

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>a</sup> Iobs ftate of finne or innocencie was beft knowen to God, next to his owne confcience, not at al to his aduerfaries, that prefumed to iudge therof.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>b</sup> It femed to his aduerfaries that of defperation he would tear his flesh, and fo kil himfelf, and to be fo nere death as if one held his foule in his hand readie to let it fal from him.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>c</sup> He was in extreme anguifh, but ftil trufted in God.

fight. <sup>17</sup> Heare ye my word, and receive the obfcure fayings with your eares. <sup>18</sup> If I shal be iudged, I know that I shal be found iuft. <sup>19</sup> What is he that wil be iudged with me? let him come: why am I confumed holding my peace? <sup>20</sup> Two things only do not to me, and then shal I not be hid from thy face. <sup>21</sup> Make thy hand far from me, and let not thy feare terrifie me. <sup>22</sup> Cal me, and I wil anfwer thee: or els I wil fpeake, and doe thou anfwer me. <sup>23</sup> How great iniquities and finnes I haue, my wicked deedes and my offences <sup>a</sup>)shewe thou me. <sup>24</sup> Why hideft thou thy face, and thinkeft me thine enemy? <sup>25</sup> Againft the leafe, that is violently taken with the wind, thou sheweft thy might, and perfecuteft drie ftuble. <sup>26</sup> For thou writeft bitternes againft me, and wilt confume me with the finnes of my youth. <sup>27</sup> Thou haft put my feete in the ftockes, and haft obferued al my pathes, and haft confidered the fteppes of my feete. <sup>28</sup> Who as rottenes am to be confumed, and as a garment, that is eaten of the moth.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>a</sup> He denieth that he is guiltie in confiience but defireth to know of God, if he haue anie hid finnes which himfelf knoweth not.