

Chapter 30

Holie Iob sheweth the great change of his temporal eftate, from welfare into great calamitie.

But now they of yonger time fcorne me, whose fathers I vouchsafed not to put ^a)with the dogs of my flocke. ² The force of whose handes was to me as nothing, and they were thought vnworthie of life itself. ³ Barren with pouertie and famine, who gnawed in the wildernes, il fauoured by calamitie and miferie. ⁴ And they did eate graffe, and the barks of trees, and the roote of iunipers was their meat. ⁵ Who taking these thinges violently out of the valies, when they had found euerie thing, they ranne to them with a crie. ⁶ They dwelt in the deserts of torrentes, and in caues of the earth, or vpon grauel. ⁷ Who reioyfed among these kind of thinges, and counted it delicacies to be vnder the briars. ⁸ The children of foolish and base men, and in the earth not appearing at al. ⁹ Now am I turned into their siong, and become a prouerb with them. ¹⁰ They abhorre me, and flee far from me, and are not afraid ^b)to spit in my face. ¹¹ For he hath opened his quiuer, and hath afflicted me, and ^c)hath put a bridle into my mouth. ¹² At the right hand of me rising, my calamities forthwith arose: they haue ouerthrowen my feete, and as with waues haue oppressed with their pathes. ¹³ They haue diffipated my waies, they haue lyen in wayte against me, and they haue preuailed, and there was not that would helpe. ¹⁴ As when a wal is broken, and the gate opened, they haue broken violently vpon me, and are come trambling downe to my miferies. ¹⁵ I am brought to nothing: as a wind he hath taken away my defire: and my prosperitie hath passed away as a

^a Men scarce fitte to haue care of dogges derided Iob in his affliction so he was contemned of the most contemptible.

^b Our Sauour also suffered this reproch. *Mat. 26.*

^c In the Hebrew *hath put*, in the plural number, importing pluralitie of Diuine Persons.

clowde. ¹⁶ And now my foule withereth in my felf, and the daies of affliction poffeffe me. ¹⁷ In the night my bone is pearfed with forrowes: and they that eate me, fleepe not. ¹⁸ In the multitude of them my garment is confumed, and they haue girded me about, as it were with the coller of a coate. ¹⁹ I am compared to durt, and am refembled to imbers and afhes. ²⁰ I crie to thee, and thou heareft me not: I ftand, and thou doeft not respect me. ²¹ Thou art changed to be cruel toward me, and in the hardeneffe of thy hand thou art againft me. ²² Thou didft lift me vp, and fetting me as it were vpon the wind thou haft mightely dashed me. ²³ I know ^a)that thou wilt deliuer me to death, where a houfe is appointed for euery one that liueth. ²⁴ But yet not to my confumption doeft thou fend forth thy hand: and if they shal fal, thou wilt faue. ²⁵ I wept fometime vpon him that was afflicted, and my foule had compaffion on the poore. ²⁶ I expected good thinges, and euils are come vpon me: I taried for light, and darkeneffe brake forth. ²⁷ My inner partes haue boyled without anie reft, the dayes of affliction haue preuented me. ²⁸ I went mourning without furie, rifing vp, I cried in the multitude. ²⁹ I was the ^b)brother of dragons, and felow of Oftriches. ³⁰ My skinne is made blacke vpon me, and my bones are dried with heate. ³¹ My harpe is turned into mourning, and my inftrument into the voice of weepers.

^a Death is a comforth to a iuft man in tribulation.

^b Like to fuch beaftes as feke folitary places to lament in.