

## Chapter 41

*Leuiathan is further described by the peculiar partes of his bodie, and terrible composition of al his members.*

**N**ot as <sup>a)</sup>cruel wil I raife him: for who can refift my countenance? <sup>2</sup> Who hath geuen me before, that I may render vnto him? Al thinges that are vnder heauen be myne. <sup>3</sup> I wil not spare him, and his mightie wordes, and framed to befech. <sup>4</sup> Who shal reuele the face of his garment: and who shal enter in to the middes of his mouth? <sup>5</sup> Who shal open the gate of his countenance? dread is round about his teeth. <sup>6</sup> His bodie as shildes that are caft, compact with skales faft cleauing together. <sup>7</sup> One is ioyned to an other, and not fo much as anie ayre entereth betwen them. <sup>8</sup> One shal fticke to an other, & holding eche other, they shal not be feperated. <sup>9</sup> His fneefing is as the shining of fire, & his eies as the twinklings of the morning. <sup>10</sup> Out of his mouth procede lampes, as it were torches of lighted fire. <sup>11</sup> Out of his nofthrels procedeth fmoke, as it were of a pot heated and boyling. <sup>12</sup> His breath maketh coales to burne, & a flame cometh forth out of his mouth. <sup>13</sup> In his necke fhall ftrengh abide, & needines goeth before his face. <sup>14</sup> The members of his flesh cleaue together one to an other: <sup>b)</sup>he shal fend lightnings againft him, and he shal not be caried to an other place. <sup>15</sup> His hart shal be hardened as a ftone, and fhall be ftiffly compact as the fmithes ftithie. <sup>16</sup> When he shal be taken away, the <sup>c)</sup>Angels shal feare, and being feared shal be purged. <sup>17</sup> When the fword shal apprehend him, neither fpeare, nor breftplate shal be able to abide. <sup>18</sup> For he

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<sup>a</sup> God ruleth al his creatures, not with crueltie as a tyrant, but with iuftice, eafe, and powre.

<sup>b</sup> God at laft deftroyeth him whom man can not ouercome.

<sup>c</sup> Angels with reuerent feare doe honour Gods powre. And valient mariners and other foldiars are terrified when they fee this fo huge a fish. Myftically, Gods preachers and perfectest feruantes fhall naturally feare the terrour of Gods iudgement.

shal efteme yron as chaffe, and braffe, as rotten wood.  
<sup>19</sup> The bowman shal not put him to flight, the ftones of  
the fling, to him are turned into ftubble. <sup>20</sup> As ftubble  
wil he efteme the hammer, and he wil laugh him to sko-  
rne that shaketh the fpeare. <sup>21</sup> The beames of the funne  
shal be vnder him, and he shal ftraw gold vnder him as  
durt. <sup>22</sup> He shal make the deepe fea to boyle as a pot,  
and shal put it as when ointmentes boyle. <sup>23</sup> A path  
shal shine after him, he shal efteme the depth as waxing  
old. <sup>24</sup> There is no power vpon the earth, that may be  
compared with him, who is made to feare no man. <sup>25</sup> He  
feeth euerie high thing, he is <sup>a</sup>)king ouer al the children  
of pryde.

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<sup>a</sup> And the diuel reigneth ouer proude men. *S. Greg. li. 34. c. 4. §. 17.*