Chapter 32

- 1 So these three men ceased to answer Job, because he was righteous in his own eyes.
- 2 Then was kindled the wrath of Elihu the son of Barachel the Buzite, of the kindred of Ram: against Job was his wrath kindled, because he justified himself rather than God.
- 3 Also against his three friends was his wrath kindled, because they had found no answer, and yet had condemned Job.
- 4 Now Elihu had waited till Job had spoken, because they were elder than he.
- 5 When Elihu saw that there was no answer in the mouth of these three men, then his wrath was kindled.
- 6 And Elihu the son of Barachel the Buzite answered and said, I am young, and ye are very old; wherefore I was afraid, and durst not shew you mine opinion.
- 7 l said, Days should speak, and multitude of years should teach wisdom.
- 8 But there is a spirit in man: and the inspiration of the Almighty giveth them understanding.
- 9 Great men are not always wise: neither do the aged understand judgment.
- 10 Therefore I said, Hearken to me; I also will shew mine opinion.
- 11 Behold, I waited for your words; I gave ear to your reasons, whilst ye searched out what to say.
- 12 Yea, I attended unto you, and, behold, there was none of you that convinced Job, or that answered his words:
- 13 Lest ye should say, We have found out wisdom: God thrusteth him down, not man.
- 14 Now he hath not directed his words against me: neither will I answer him with your speeches.
- 15 They were amazed, they answered no more: they left off speaking.
- 16 When I had waited, (for they spake not, but stood still, and answered no more;)
- 17 I said, I will answer also my part, I also will shew mine opinion.
- 18 For I am full of matter, the spirit within me constraineth me.
- 19 Behold, my belly is as wine which hath no vent; it is ready to burst like new bottles.
- 20 I will speak, that I may be refreshed: I will open my lips and answer.
- 21 Let me not, I pray you, accept any man's person, neither let me give flattering titles unto man.
- 22 For I know not to give flattering titles; in so doing my maker would soon take me away.