

Chapter 13

- 1 Lo, mine eye hath seen all this, mine ear hath heard and understood it.
- 2 What ye know, the same do I know also: I am not inferior unto you.
- 3 Surely I would speak to the Almighty, and I desire to reason with God.
- 4 But ye are forgers of lies, ye are all physicians of no value.
- 5 O that ye would altogether hold your peace! and it should be your wisdom.
- 6 Hear now my reasoning, and hearken to the pleadings of my lips.
- 7 Will ye speak wickedly for God? and talk deceitfully for him?
- 8 Will ye accept his person? will ye contend for God?
- 9 Is it good that he should search you out? or as one man mocketh another, do ye so mock him?
- 10 He will surely reprove you, if ye do secretly accept persons.
- 11 Shall not his excellency make you afraid? and his dread fall upon you?
- 12 Your remembrances are like unto ashes, your bodies to bodies of clay.
- 13 Hold your peace, let me alone, that I may speak, and let come on me what will.
- 14 Wherefore do I take my flesh in my teeth, and put my life in mine hand?
- 15 Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him: but I will maintain mine own ways before him.
- 16 He also shall be my salvation: for an hypocrite shall not come before him.
- 17 Hear diligently my speech, and my declaration with your ears.
- 18 Behold now, I have ordered my cause; I know that I shall be justified.
- 19 Who is he that will plead with me? for now, if I hold my tongue, I shall give up the ghost.
- 20 Only do not two things unto me: then will I not hide myself from thee.
- 21 Withdraw thine hand far from me: and let not thy dread make me afraid.
- 22 Then call thou, and I will answer: or let me speak, and answer thou me.
- 23 How many are mine iniquities and sins? make me to know my transgression and my sin.
- 24 Wherefore hidest thou thy face, and holdest me for thine enemy?
- 25 Wilt thou break a leaf driven to and fro? and wilt thou pursue the dry stubble?
- 26 For thou writest bitter things against me, and makest me to possess the iniquities of my youth.
- 27 Thou puttest my feet also in the stocks, and lookest narrowly unto all my paths; thou settest a print upon the heels of my feet.
- 28 And he, as a rotten thing, consumeth, as a garment that is moth eaten.