### Job

## Chapter 10

1‘Since my soul has become tired of groaning;  
 I’ll now tell Him how bad I now feel.  
 2Yes, to Jehovah, I’ll say:  
  
 ‘Don’t tell me that I’m ungodly…  
 So, why have You judged me that way?  
  
 3‘Would You think it good if I’d sinned,  
 Or if I’d disavowed the works of Your hands?  
 Why do You believe what the godless have said  
 4And look at things the way humans do?  
  
 ‘When You look, do You see as men see?  
 5Is Your existence like that of a man?  
 Are Your years as those of just men?  
  
 6‘Since You’ve searched for all my law breaking  
 And You’ve traced out all of my sins,  
 7You must know that I’m not ungodly;  
 But, from Your hands, who can wrest me away?  
  
 8‘It was Your hands that made me and shaped me,  
 Then You turned around and You struck me.  
 9O remember the day that You shaped me,  
 Then, stand me erect on the ground once again!  
  
 10‘You extracted me as though milking,  
 And then I was curdled like cheese.  
 11You put me together with meat, skin, and bones,  
 And then, with nerves, You entwined me.  
 12In mercy, You put life within me,  
 Then You watched over me and guarded my breath.  
  
 13‘You did all these things by Yourself;  
 And it’s a fact that You can do all…  
 There’s nothing that You can’t do.  
 14So, if I should sin, please protect me…  
 Declare me free of law breaking.  
  
 15‘[Don’t count me] among the ungodly!  
 Yet, even though I’m righteous, I can’t raise my head;  
 For, I’ve become so dishonored.  
  
 16‘I’ve been caught like a lion for slaughter…  
 For You’ve turned around to destroy me.  
 17You’ve disciplined me once again,  
 And dealt with me in great rage  
 By bringing these trials upon me.  
  
 18‘Why did you lead me out of the belly?  
 Why didn’t I die, so my eyes wouldn’t see  
 19As one whom had never been born?  
 Why wasn’t I just sent away…  
 Sent to the tomb like how I came from the womb?  
 20And why have I lived for so many years?  
  
 ‘Now, allow me to rest for a while  
 21And go to the place where I’ll not return…  
 To a land that’s shrouded and dim…  
 22A land that’s dark throughout the ages,  
 Where light and life can’t be seen.’