### Job

## Chapter 14

1‘For men born of women, life is too short,  
 And our lives are filled with rage…  
 2Then we drop like flowers that have blossomed,  
 And escape like shadows that have passed.  
  
 3‘But, you’ve required an accounting of me,  
 And although I’ve stood in judgment before You;  
 4Which [of you] can claim that you’re free of all filth?  
 I’m sure there’s not one among you!  
  
 5‘Men live but a day on the earth,  
 And we count off the months of our lives  
 Until we reach the time we’re allowed…  
 [A time that] we can’t go past.  
 6Therefore, leave me alone so that I can be still,  
 And think well of the work that I’ve done.  
  
 7‘For a tree, there’s still hope after it’s cut,  
 Since it may blossom again;  
 For the sprouting of its shoots never fail,  
 8Although its roots may be old in the ground.  
 Yet, even rocks will grow old,  
 And even the stones [eventually] melt away.  
  
 9‘When the trunk of a tree can smell water,  
 It’ll blossom and fruit once again,  
 Like it was something that’s new.  
 10But, when a man reaches his end,  
 That won’t be undone…  
 When he falls, he no longer exists.  
  
 11‘In time, even the seas will be gone,  
 And all the rivers will become barren and dry.  
 12But, when man goes to sleep, he won’t rise again  
 Until [the stars] are all sewn together…  
 From that sleep, we never awaken.  
  
 13‘O that in the grave, You’d hide me and guard me  
 Until all Your anger has passed.  
 Please order a time to be set for me,  
 When You’ll mention my name once again.  
  
 14‘Can a man live again after he dies,  
 Once the days of his life have all past?  
 As for me; I’ll wait ‘til I live again,  
 15When You’ll call out to me and I’ll hear You…  
 Please don’t undo the work of Your hands!  
  
 16‘You’ve counted all the things that I’ve done in my life,  
 And none of my sins have You overlooked.  
 17So, take all the laws that I’ve broken,  
 Then seal them up in a bag,  
 And [remove] the ones that I meant not to do.  
  
 18‘A mountain will fall into ruin,  
 And a rock wears out where it stands.  
 19In water, even stones become smooth,  
 And floods wash away the earth’s cliffs.  
 This is how You’ve destroyed the lengths of men’s lives…  
 20You stab them through and they die…  
 You just turn Your face and they’re gone.  
  
 21‘We don’t know how many descendants we’ll have,  
 And we’re unaware if they’re few.  
 22For, our flesh just knows aches and pains,  
 And in mourning, our lives have been spent.’