### Job

## Chapter 18

1Then Baldad the Shuhite spoke, saying:  
  
 2‘When are you going to end it?  
 Stop for a while and let us speak too!  
 3Why must we stay silent before you  
 Like beasts that walk on four feet?  
  
 4‘Anger has gotten the better of you…  
 So what, if you have to die?  
 Will all life under heaven then come to an end?  
 Will mountains be wiped from their bases?  
  
 5‘The light of the godless will soon be put out,  
 And his flame will be there no longer.  
 6The light in his home will be darkness,  
 And his lamp will thereafter be gone.  
  
 7‘The least of men search for the things they once owned,  
 And they trip on their own good advice.  
 8So, may his feet fall into a snare,  
 And in a net, may they get entangled.  
  
 9‘Yes, let him fall into a trap,  
 And may the snare hold him tighter.  
 10For the trip line is hidden under the ground…  
 Yes, the thing that’ll grab and destroy him  
 Is already there in the road!  
  
 11‘May grief surround and destroy him,  
 12And may hunger encircle his feet.  
 For him, a downfall has been prepared,  
 13And the soles of his feet will be eaten away.  
  
 ‘May death now consume his beautiful things,  
 14And may the place of his healing be taken away…  
 For these things have happened by royal decree  
 15That will camp in his tent throughout the night.  
  
 ‘May his beautiful things be covered with sulfur;  
 16May his roots dry out underneath him.  
 May what he has reaped fall upon him,  
 17And the memory of his face be wiped from the land.  
  
 18‘May he be pushed from the light into darkness…  
 19May even his family forget his name.  
 May his house remain under the sky;  
 20But, may it be lived in by others.  
  
 ‘For, even though he once lived in wonder,  
 In the end, he just sits here and moans.  
 21This is the home of someone unrighteous…  
 It’s the place where Jehovah is no longer known.’