### Job

## Chapter 27

1Then Job continued in his own defense:  
  
 2‘As God lives, He’s the One who has judged me…  
 It’s the Almighty who’s made my life bitter.  
 3But, as long as my spirit is in me,  
 And the Divine One’s Breath remains in my nose...  
 4My lips won’t speak lawless things,  
 And my inner person won’t contemplate wrong;  
 5For, such things bring the sentence of death!  
  
 ‘I’m not saying that I’m free from blame…  
 6But, I’ll cling to what’s right and never let go,  
 For, I know when I’m doing what’s wrong.  
  
 7‘May my enemies disappear with the godless,  
 And my opposers be destroyed with lawbreakers.  
  
 8‘What kind of hope have the godless?  
 Do they think they’ll be saved by Jehovah?  
 9That God will hear what they pray,  
 Or He’ll come when they’re in need?  
 10Can they stand before Him as securely  
 As those who can call and be heard?  
  
 11‘I’ll tell you about the things [God] holds in His hands…  
 I won’t lie about the Almighty.  
 12{Look!} For He piles what’s foolish upon the foolish…  
 13This is what the impious will get from the Lord,  
 And it’s what their most mighty receive.  
  
 14‘Should the Almighty One come to their aid,  
 And should the sons [of the wicked] grow many? No!  
 Their purpose is just to be slaughtered,  
 And they’ll beg to be allowed to grow into men.  
 15But those who remain will die of the plague,  
 And on their widows, none will show mercy.  
  
 16‘If they gather silver like it was dirt,  
 And set aside gold as if it was mortar;  
 17The righteous will [soon] own these things,  
 And those who are true will control it.  
  
 18‘Then his house will belong to the moths,  
 And to the cobwebs of spiders.  
 19The rich man will sleep and not rise again…  
 He’ll be dead – even though his eyes are wide open.  
  
 20‘Grief will pour on him like water,  
 And darkness will overtake him during the night.  
 21A burning wind will snatch him away,  
 And like chaff, he’ll be blown from his place.  
  
 22‘He’ll be sent where nobody can save him…  
 By [God’s] hands, he’ll be taken to exile.  
 23Then, all men will be clapping their hands,  
 And they’ll whistle at him from wherever they are.’