### Job

## Chapter 29

1Then Job continued, saying this:   
  
 2‘O that He’d let me return,  
 Back to that month once again…  
 To those days when He watched over me,  
 And His lamp was lit over my head.  
  
 3‘By His light, I traveled through darkness,  
 4As I walked down the streets in importance,  
 And when God watched over my house…  
 5When I was exceedingly plump,  
 And I had all my children around me.  
  
 6‘When all that I did poured like butter that’s warm,  
 And mountainous things poured like milk…  
 7When, in the morning, I entered the city,  
 And they’d set a chair for me in the square.  
  
 8‘Before me, the young ran and hid,  
 And the elders arose in respect.  
 9Stout men would all stop their speaking,  
 And place their fingers over their mouths.  
  
 10‘Then, all who listened said I was blest,  
 And their tongues would stick in their throats.  
 11With their ears, they listened and praised me,  
 And when they saw me, they all stepped aside.  
 12For I rescued the poor from the hands of the mighty,  
 And to helpless orphans, I supplied aid.  
  
 13‘So, you who are dying; please praise me again…  
 May the mouths of the widows praise me once more!  
 14For, I once dressed up to give justice  
 In a robe doubled over;  
 15Then I served as eyes for the blind,  
 As well as feet for the lame…  
 16And to the disabled, I became like a father.  
  
 ‘When I didn’t know the right thing to do,  
 It worked out well anyhow.  
 17I broke the molars of the unrighteous,  
 And I snatched their prey from their teeth.  
  
 18‘I said:  
  
 ‘I’ll grow old and round like the trunk of a palm,  
 And I’ll live for many more years;  
 19For my roots have reached deep to the water,  
 And on my harvest, the dew always settles.’  
  
 20‘Back then, my glory meant little to me;  
 For, I had entrusted my bow to His hands.  
 21Then, men would pay close attention to me,  
 And stay silent as I offered council.  
  
 22‘When I was speaking, they never spoke;  
 And they were joyful whenever I talked…  
 23As the ground enjoys rain when it’s thirsty,  
 That’s how they thought of my words.  
  
 24‘For at them, I never laughed…  
 Which is why they trusted my council.  
 For the light of my face was before them,  
 25And I showed them the right ways to go.  
  
 ‘So I was always their prince...  
 And even though I camped like a king ‘midst his army,  
 I remembered to comfort the mourning.’