### Job

## Chapter 32

1Then, for a while, all got quiet... And Job’s three friends stopped contradicting him, for they started thinking that he was truly a righteous man.  
  
2That’s when EliHu (son of BarachiEl the Buzite, a descendant of Ram from Ausis) became very angry with Job for declaring himself righteous before God. 3He was also indignant with Job’s three friends, because they couldn’t give Job a reply and they found him to be a righteous man.  
  
4EliHu had patiently waited to give Job an answer, because the others were much older than him. 5But when he saw that no more replies were coming being said by these men, he became angry and went into a rage!  
  
  
6So, EliHu (son of BarachiEl the Buzite) then said:  
  
 ‘Because I’m younger in years,  
 And you’re much older than me;  
 I’ve chosen not to speak – until now,  
 For I was scared to say what I’ve got to say.  
  
 7I said:  
  
 ‘This isn’t the time to speak out;  
 For, with their years, they’ve gained much more wisdom.’  
  
 8Yet, even though there’s breath in humans,  
 The Almighty’s Breath does the teaching.  
 9And since the wise don’t live long enough,  
 The old don’t always know what’s right.  
  
 10‘Now, I beg you all to listen to me,  
 And I’ll tell you the things that I know.  
 11Give an ear to what I’ll say,  
 And I’ll speak to you free of charge.  
  
 12‘Examine my words and you’ll see  
 That you’ve not given Job the correction.  
 13Don’t say that you’ve found wisdom from God,  
 14For you got your commission from men!’  
  
  
15Well at that, they were all afraid and they refused to say anything more, because the words they were hearing sounded mature. 16Also, he’d [politely] waited and refused to speak until they stood there with no [further] reply.  
  
  
17So EliHu [continued and] said:  
  
 ‘Now, I’m ready to speak,  
 And I’ve got many things that I wish to say.  
  
 18‘I can’t hold back the wind in my chest,  
 19For within me, it bubbles like very young wine…  
 It’s been tied up in me like a bellows,  
 And awaiting the time to break out!  
 20So now, I’ll speak and give myself rest,  
 For the time has arrived to open my lips.  
  
 21‘I’m not embarrassed to speak before men,  
 Nor will I feel shame before humans.  
 22For, if I should show special favor to men,  
 By moths, may I then be devoured!