### Job

## Chapter 6

1Then Job spoke. He said:  
  
 2‘If you’d use a balancing scale  
 To measure my anger against all my grief,  
 You’d find that they both balance out…  
 3But they’re still as heavy as the sands of the seas.  
  
 ‘For it seems as though you’ve not heard what I’ve said…  
 4That my body has been pierced by God’s arrows…  
 That His rage has been drinking my blood,  
 And this stings me whenever I’m starting to speak.  
  
 5‘Why do wild burros cry out  
 When they aren’t looking for grain?  
 And why do cattle bawl from their stables  
 When there’s plenty of grain?  
  
 6‘As bread should be eaten with salt;  
 What taste can be found in your empty words?  
 7Yet, I still can’t drive them out of my life.  
  
 ‘Now I groan when I see my cereal grains;  
 For [to me], they have the odor of lions.  
  
 8‘If He would just give me the things that I ask…  
 If the Lord would just give me the things that I’ve hoped…  
 9But, Jehovah has started to pierce me,  
 And it’s not been withdrawn or come to its end!  
  
 10‘So if the place of the dead could now be my city,  
 Upon its walls I’d jump…  
 Yes, I’d gladly accept it.  
  
 11‘Since I haven’t lied about God’s holy words,  
 Why have I still got the strength to remain…  
 Why do I have the strength to live on?  
 12Am I as mighty as the rocks…  
 Are my body parts made of bronze?  
  
 13‘In Him, have I not put my trust?  
 Yet His help has been taken away!  
 14Has His mercy to me been forbidden,  
 And have the visits of the Lord overlooked me?  
  
 15‘Those closest to me, now see me no more,  
 For I’m like a stream that’s gone dry,  
 Or a wave that’s already passed by;  
 For now, everyone just walks past me.  
  
 16‘Those who once showed deep respect  
 Now view me like banks of ice or of snow  
 17That has melted away in the heat [of the day],  
 And no longer is seen as what it once was.  
 18That’s how I’ve been abandoned by all…  
 I’m destroyed and I’ve become homeless.  
  
 19‘Behold the Temanite trails  
 And all the passes of the Sabaeans,  
 O you, who now think that you’re seeing things clearly.  
 20They [exist because of] those living in towns,  
 And they’re the things that they rely upon there.  
  
 21‘Now, with no mercy, you all stand [away],  
 As if you’re afraid of my sores.  
 22Yet, what have I asked you to give me?  
 And how much of your strength have I asked for?  
 23Just save me from my enemy’s hands,  
 And snatch me away from the mighty!  
  
 24‘Teach me, and I’ll then remain silent…  
 If I’ve strayed, then prove it!  
 25For, you view the words of someone who’s true  
 As though they’ve become very foul.  
  
 ‘I haven’t asked for your strength,  
 26And your scolding won’t stop me from speaking.  
 I won’t put up with the things that you say;  
 27For you’re coming down on an orphan,  
 And you’re attacking a friend!  
  
 28‘Now, as I gaze at your faces,  
 I’ll tell you no lies.  
 29So, just sit here and don’t be unrighteous…  
 Just sit here together with one who’s just;  
 30For, nothing wrong has come from my tongue,  
 And from my throat will come things to consider.’