### Proverbs

## Chapter 7

1O son,  
  
Keep my words and commandments…  
 Hide them inside of yourself!  
 2Have deep respect for Jehovah,  
 And He will make you grow stronger…  
 In addition to Him, fear no other!  
  
Keep His commands and live [a long] life…  
 Like the pupil of your eye, guard His words.  
 3Wrap them around all your fingers,  
 And inscribe them in the depths of your heart.  
  
4Also guard wisdom as your own sister  
 And intelligence as your best friend,  
 5So they’ll keep you away from strange women,  
 As well as from all that is wicked.  
 Then, about you, good things will be said.  
  
6She leans from the window of her house on the square,  
 7And whenever she views foolish offspring  
 (Young men who are lacking good sense)  
 8Passing the corner near the path to her house;  
 9She speaks from the darkness of the evening,  
 When all are at rest in the dimness of night.  
  
10She meets with him and she looks like a whore,  
 And the young man’s heart starts to flutter.  
 11She’s so enticing and carnal…  
 But, don’t let your feet stop by her [door].  
  
12At times, she’ll stray outside of her house,  
 And stand on the corner of the square.  
 13There she reaches out and she fondles,  
 And with an impudent face she might say:  
  
14‘A sacrifice of peace, I must offer,  
 And today, I must render my vows…  
 15So, that’s why I’ve met up with you.  
 I noticed your face [as you’re passing],  
 And I came over here just to find you.  
  
16‘Now, while I was sewing, I laid out my bed,  
 And spread it with sheets [made in] Egypt.  
 17With saffron, I sprinkled my bed,  
 And cinnamon, I’ve put ‘round my house.  
  
18‘So, come and enjoy my friendship ‘til dawn…  
 Come, and we’ll wrap up in passion!  
 19For, my husband isn’t at home…  
 He’s gone away on a journey.  
 20He left with a bundle of silver,  
 And he’ll not be back for several more days.’  
  
21She leads him astray and acts like a friend,  
 While tying a noose ‘round his neck.  
 By the words from her lips, she then reels him in;  
 22And he follows like an ox to the slaughter…  
 Like a dog that’s being led on a leash,  
 Or a stag that’s been shot in the liver.  
 23So he hurries like fowl towards a snare,  
 Not knowing that he’s running for his life.  
  
24Now, hear and pay close attention  
 To the sayings that come from my mouth!  
 25Don’t turn aside to her ways in your heart,  
 And don’t be misled by her wiles.  
  
26Many she’s stabbed through and then thrown away…  
 Unnumbered are those whom she’s murdered.  
 27Her house is on the road to the grave,  
 And it leads to the storeroom of death.