Job 24

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 Why are not times treasured up with the Almighty? why do not they that know him see his days? 2 They remove the landmarks; they violently take away the flocks and pasture them; 3 They drive away the ass of the fatherless, they take the widow's ox for a pledge; 4 They turn the needy out of the way: the afflicted of the land all hide themselves. 5 Lo, as wild asses in the desert, they go forth to their work, seeking early for the prey: the wilderness yieldeth them food for their children. 6 They reap in the field the fodder thereof, and they gather the vintage of the wicked; 7 They pass the night naked without clothing, and have no covering in the cold; 8 They are wet with the showers of the mountains, and for want of a shelter embrace the rock... 9 They pluck the fatherless from the breast, and take a pledge of the poor: 10 These go naked without clothing, and, hungry, they bear the sheaf; 11 They press out oil within their walls, they tread their winepresses, and suffer thirst. 12 Men groan from out of the city, and the soul of the wounded crieth out; and +God imputeth not the impiety.

13 There are those that rebel against the light; they know not the ways thereof, nor abide in the paths thereof. 14 The murderer riseth with the light, killeth the afflicted and needy, and in the night is as a thief. 15 And the eye of the adulterer waiteth for the twilight, saying, No eye shall see me; and he putteth a covering on his face. 16 In the dark they dig through houses; by day they shut themselves in; they know not the light: 17 For the morning is to them all as the shadow of death; for they are familiar with the terrors of the shadow of death.

18 He is swift on the face of the waters; their portion is cursed on the earth: he turneth not unto the way of the vineyards. 19 Drought and heat consume snow waters; so doth Sheol those that have sinned. 20 The womb forgetteth him; the worm feedeth sweetly on him: he shall be no more remembered; and unrighteousness is broken as a tree, -- 21 He that despoileth the barren that beareth not, and doeth not good to the widow: 22 He draweth also the mighty with his power; he riseth up, and no man is sure of life. 23 God setteth him in safety, and he resteth thereon; but his eyes are upon their ways. 24 They are exalted for a little, and are no more; they are laid low; like all other are they gathered, and are cut off as the tops of the ears of corn. 25 If it be not so now, who will make me a liar, and make my speech nothing worth?